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UNIVERSAL MUSEUM;

OR, THE

ENTERTAINING REPOSITORY,

FOR

GENTLEMEN AND LADIES.

CONTAINING,

Not only a Number of Original Compoſitions, in Proſe and Verſe, but alſo a great Variety of curious Pieces, both Entertaining, Moral, and Political; ſelected and extracted from all the Periodical and other Pieces worthy of Note, that have hitherto made their Appearance.

----- *Juvatque novos decerpere flores.* LUCRET.

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W.N.H. HARDING
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THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

From the UNIVERSAL SPECTATOR.

——— *O! inconſtant Man!*
How will you promiſe! how will you deceive!

Venice preſerv'd.

To HENRY STONECASTLE, *Eſq;*

SIR,

'I HAVE been one of 'thoſe airy inconſide-'rate people, whom an 'eſtate places above 'the want of buſineſs, 'and idleneſs expoſes to a thouſand miſchiefs. About the 14th year 'of my age, my dear father died, 'and left me wholly under my mo-'ther's care, whoſe miſtaken fond-'neſs took me home immediately 'from a famous ſchool, where my 'father had placed me four years 'before; and inſtead of wiſhing me 'to proſecute thoſe ſtudies, in which, 'for my time of Life, I had made a 'conſiderable progreſs, ſhe only 'contriv'd how to divert and hu-'mour me. Being of a weakly con-'ſtitution, ſhe feared reading ſhould 'hurt my eyes, and cloſe thinking 'bring me into a conſumption, and 'therefore to diſcourage me from 'both, (for indeed the little learn-'ing I had, made me fond of books) 'ſhe would often ſay, it was enough 'for thoſe to ſtudy, whoſe fortune 'made it neceſſary, but for my part, 'I had no need of it. But though 'my mind was left uncultivated, 'nothing was neglected that might 'give me all the exterior accom-'pliſhments of a gentleman: Danc-'ing, ſinging and muſick maſters 'continually attended me, and the 'taylor, perriwig-maker, and mil-'liner were frequently conſulted in 'my education. In the mean while, 'my whole employment was to vi-'ſit every where with my *mamma*, 'and go to plays, aſſemblie, maſ-'querades and opera's.

'BEING thus delivered up to 'the conduct of my paſſions, the 'firſt that began to tyrannize was '*Love.*——Near our country

'ſeat lived a gentleman of worth 'and honour, who had formerly 'ſerved his country with an unblemiſhed reputation both in parliament and abroad, and was now 'retired from the world, to ſpend 'the reſidue of his days in quiet. 'He was bleſt with an eaſy fortune, 'and one child, the beautiful CALISTA, who was deſervedly the 'darling of his heart, and the pleaſure of his eyes; for ſhe poſſeſſed 'every endearing qualification that 'can make woman lovely. Her 'mother died the ſummer I was 'nineteen; and our family being 'juſt then come into the country, 'invited her to paſs ſome months 'with us in order to divert her 'grief, whilſt her father was obliged 'to be at *London* about ſome affairs 'of conſequence. There had been ſo 'long and ſtrict a friendſhip between 'the families, that he left her with 'much ſatisfaction, and ſhe made 'no difficulty of ſtaying with us.— 'I had not ſeen her for near a year 'before; and when I went to wait 'on her to our houſe, ſhe appeared 'ſo exquiſitely charming, that I 'could not help admiring her. She 'was not quite ſixteen, but tall, 'ſtrait and graceful, her hair black 'and ſhining, her eyes ſparkling 'with an inexpreſſible ſweetneſs, 'and the damaſk roſe ſeemed blooming in her cheeks: Her voice was 'ſoft and muſical, her words few, 'but natural and pertinent: In 'ſhort, ſhe had wit and beauty beyond deſcription, and her mournful dreſs, together with an unaffected melancholy that hung over 'her for the loſs of a tender parent, 'ſeemed to heighten her perfections, and at once commanded love 'and pity. When firſt ſhe came, I 'could not tell what ailed me, for I 'was never contented but in her 'company, yet without dreaming 'of the cauſe: But at laſt, I found 'what my diſtemper was, and from 'that moment reſolved to make her 'mine.—And now my whole ſtudy 'was to become agreeable in her 'eyes: I ſeldom left her, and in a 'little time perceived that my ſervices were not diſpleaſing. By 'keeping much company in town, 'I had acquired a gay and ready 'way of converſation, full of complaiſance and all that unmeaning 'ceremony, which ſerves among 'people of diſtinction inſtead of reſpect and friendſhip. This, improved by love, ſoon made me 'not indifferent to her. It was a 'month, however, e'er I preſumed 'to ſpeak my paſſion, and then I did 'it with trembling and heſitation: 'The fair one was not leſs confuſed 'than I, ſhe bluſhed, and faultering 'told me, ſhe muſt not think of 'love ſo ſoon. This anſwer was as 'favourable as I could wiſh; thence 'forward I omitted no occaſion of 'profeſſing the utmoſt affection for 'her, and opportunities offered themſelves continually. Certainly at 'that time I loved her beyond all 'things on earth, and my fondneſs 'appeared ſo ſincere, that ſhe gave 'me leave to aſk her father's conſent at his return, and made no 'queſtion but he would grant it: 'Till when we both agreed to keep 'the matter as private as 'twas poſſible.——The old gentleman's affairs detained him longer than he 'expected, and we went on thus, 'for near four months, infinitely 'happy in each other: 'Till one '*Sunday* afternoon, a letter came, to 'let her know her father would be 'at home the *Thurſday* following, 'and expected her to meet him 'there. This near proſpect of ſeparation put us upon conſulting 'what to do, for my mother began 'to grow ſuſpicious, and we feared,

'for

'for ſome private reaſons, would 'endeavour to prevent the match. 'During the warm weather, we 'uſed to meet in the garden, after 'the family was aſleep, almoſt eve-'ry night; but now the ſeaſon be-'ing wet and cold, I obtained leave 'that night to come ſoftly to her 'chamber, which I could do with 'eaſe, it being near my own, and 'nobody lying in that apartment, 'except her own ſervant, who was 'her bedfellow, and entirely in my 'intereſt.——When the houſe was 'faſt I came: My CALISTA was 'undreſt, all ſoft and languiſhing; 'ſhe never before appeared ſo irre-'ſiſtible: I preſs'd her to my boſom 'with ſpeechleſs ecſtacy, and ſhe 'with eyes brimful of tears at the 'apprehenſion of parting with me, 'returned my fond embrace, and 'ſunk her head upon my boſom. I 'comforted her with the ſtrongeſt 'aſſurances of inviolable fidelity, and 'vowed ten thouſand times that 'nothing in the world ſhould hin-'der me from being her's as ſoon 'as poſſible. This moderated her 'uneaſineſs, and we ſat down to 'conſult what meaſures were fitteſt 'to be purſued.——Upon this oc-'caſion, I received ſo many proofs 'of affection and eſteem, that, una-'ble to command myſelf, I ſeized 'the innocent in my arms, and bore 'her ſtruggling to the bed; ſhe 'thruſt me from her, and getting up 'confuſed and trembling, aſked me 'what I meant; I could not anſwer 'her, but inſtead of it pulled her 'down on the bedſide by me; ſhe 'ſtarted from me, and burſting out 'moſt violently in tears, cried, ſure-'ly I could not love her and in-'tend her ruin. Startled at this re-'proach, I threw myſelf at her 'feet, and begged her pardon for 'my preſumption, which was occa-'ſioned by exceſs of love: Telling 'her withal, that unity of hearts 'made a marriage, and not the out-'ward ceremony, and that in the 'ſight of Heaven ſhe was as fully 'mine, as if an archbiſhop had per-'formed the office. After this I 'kiſſed her hand, and begged her to 'kneel down by me; and then pul-'ling out a common prayer-book, '(which was accidentally in my 'pocket, having uſed it at church 'that day) I read the matrimonial 'ſervice, ſhe repeating her part af-'ter me, and (calling the eternal 'God to witneſs) we both promiſed, 'in the moſt ſolemn manner, to 'confirm our vows before all the 'world, within a month at fartheſt. 'This done, I put out the light, 'and then, by perſuaſion and force 'together, I paſſed the night in 'her embraces. The next night 'my happineſs was repeated, and 'on the morning following, I wait-'ed on her to her father's houſe, to 'prepare things for his reception, 'and left her there.

'AFTER this, I found ſeveral 'opportunities of meeting her in 'private, at every one of which ſhe 'reminded me of talking with her 'father, which I ſtill pretended 'ſome good reaſons for delaying, 'till ſhe began to find the true 'cauſe was the abatement of my 'affection. The month limited for 'our marriage rolled away; my de-'ſires were now ſatisfied, and I 'thought her leſs charming every 'time I ſaw her, 'till in the end, I 'even thought her diſagreeable. I 'viſited her but ſeldom, and often-'times when ſhe ſent to ſpeak with 'me, would make excuſes not to 'meet her; finding no pleaſure in 'her company, but much uneaſineſs 'from her reproaches, which were, 'alas! too juſt. But now inexpreſ-'ſible

‘ ſible her anguiſh was, when ſhe ‘ perceived herſelf with child, may ‘ be imagined by the following let- ‘ ter.

Dear, tho' falſe Lothario,

“ THE crime I have committed “ is its own puniſhment, and “ muſt ſoon expoſe me to publick “ ſhame, unleſs you ſave me from it “ by the performance of your vows. “ I find myſelf with child, and now, “ once more, call upon you, in the “ name of that God whoſe ſacred name “ you ſwore by, to make me your “ lawful wife. I will not mention “ love, (for that you ſeem to have “ forgot, though you ſo often vow- “ ed that yours ſhould never decay) “ but if you have any truth, if you “ have any honour, if you have any “ hope of Heaven or fear of Hell, “ take ſome pity on a wretch you “ have undone: Oh! ſave me from “ the agonies of a troubled mind.— “ I expect an anſwer by the bearer “ to fix the deſtiny of the

Unfortunate and ruined

CALISTA.

‘ HER ſervant brought me this, ‘ which I read, and putting it in my ‘ pocket, told him, that it required ‘ no anſwer. Next morning, the ‘ firſt news I heard was, that CALISTA was no more.——After ‘ ſhe had received my cruel meſſage, ‘ ſhe retired to her chamber, and ‘ wrote a long letter to her father ‘ with the fatal hiſtory of our a- ‘ mour, and then taking a doſe of ‘ opium, which ſhe had ſecretly ‘ provided, compoſed herſelf in an ‘ eternal ſleep.——It's impoſſible to ‘ deſcribe the horror I was under at ‘ hearing this, my guilt and all ‘ Hell's terrors ſtared me in the ‘ face. I ran immediately to her ‘ father's, and would not be kept ‘ from her, but embracing the dead ‘ pale cold coarſe, curſed myſelf, ‘ calling down the moſt dreadful ‘ vengeance on my own head, and ‘ doing ſo many acts of madneſs, that ‘ even her father pitied me, and ‘ ſent me home in his own coach ‘ with people to take care of me. A ‘ fever followed, which confined me ‘ for ſeveral months, during which ‘ time, grief broke the heart of the ‘ poor old gentleman, and his grey ‘ hairs were brought with ſorrow ‘ to the grave.

‘ THIS is my unhappy ſtory, ‘ which I publiſh as a warning to all ‘ young people.—As for my own ‘ part, life is inſupportable; and yet, ‘ how can I bear the thoughts of ‘ death? reflection ſtabs me to the ‘ ſoul!——Oh! how ſhall I dare ‘ to meet the much abus'd CALISTA, her unborn infant, and her ‘ unhappy father, all murdered by ‘ my hand, before the judgment ‘ ſeat of that terrible and juſt judge ‘ who I invoked as a witneſs of our ‘ vows, and from whom I have no- ‘ thing to expect but puniſhment. ‘ ——How dreadful is my conditi- ‘ on here! and what muſt be my fate ‘ hereafter!——— All thoughts ‘ of happineſs are loſt for ever, and ‘ I muſt always remain

‘ *The miſerable and forſworn*

‘ LOTHARIO.”

An

An Inſtructive DREAM;

Shewing the difference between Religion *and* Superſtition.

I Had lately a very remarkable dream, which made ſo ſtrong an impreſſion on me, that I remember it every word; and if you are not better employed, you may read the relation of it as follows.

Methought I was in the midſt of a very entertaining ſet of company, and extremely delighted in attending to a lively converſation, when on a ſudden I perceived one of the moſt ſhocking figures imagination can frame advancing towards me: She was dreſſed in black, her ſkin was contracted into a thouſand wrinkles, her eyes deep ſunk in her head, and her complexion pale and livid as the countenance of death. Her looks were filled with terror and unrelenting ſeverity, and her hands armed with whips and ſcorpions. As ſoon as ſhe came near, with a horrid frown, and a voice that chilled my very blood, ſhe bid me follow her. I obeyed, and ſhe led me through rugged paths, beſet with briars and thorns, into a deep ſolitary valley. Wherever ſhe paſſed, the fading verdure withered beneath her ſteps; her peſtilential breath infected the air with malignant vapours, obſcured the luſtre of the ſun, and involved the fair face of heaven in univerſal gloom. Diſmal howlings reſounded through the foreſt, from every baleful tree the Night-Raven uttered his dreadful note, and the proſpect was filled with deſolation and horror. In the midſt of this tremendous ſcene my execrable guide addreſſed me in the following manner.

'Retire with me, O raſh unthinking mortal, from the vain allurements of a deceitful world, and learn that pleaſure was not deſigned the portion of human life. Man was born to mourn, and to be wretched; this is the condition of all below the ſtars; and whoever endeavours to oppoſe it, acts in contradiction to the will of Heaven. Fly then from the fatal inchantments of youth and ſocial delight, and here conſecrate thy ſolitary hours in lamentation and woe. Miſery is the duty of all ſublunary beings, and every enjoyment is an offence to the DEITY, who is to be worſhipped only by the mortification of every ſenſe of pleaſure, and the everlaſting exerciſe of ſighs and tears.'

This melancholy picture of life quite ſunk my ſpirits, and ſeemed to annihilate every principle of joy within me. I threw myſelf beneath a blaſted yew, where the winds blew cold and diſmal round my head, and dreadful apprehenſions chilled my heart. Here I reſolved to lie till the hand of death, which I impatiently invoked, ſhould put an end to the miſeries of a life ſo deplorably wretched. In this ſad ſituation I ſpied on one hand of me a deep muddy river, whoſe heavy waves rolled on in ſlow ſullen murmurs. Here I determined to plunge, and was juſt upon the brink, when I found myſelf ſuddenly drawn back; I turned about, and was ſurprized by the ſight of the loveliеſt object I ever beheld. The moſt engaging charms of youth and beauty appeared in all her form; effulgent glories ſparkled in her eyes, and their awful ſplendors were ſoftened by the gentleſt looks of compaſſion and peace.

peace. At her approach, the frightful ſpectre, who had before tormented me, vaniſhed away, and with her all the horrors ſhe had cauſed. The gloomy clouds brightened into chearful ſun-ſhine, the groves recovered their verdure, and the whole region looked gay and blooming as the Garden of *Eden*. I was quite tranſported at this unexpected change, and reviving pleaſure began to glad my thoughts, when, with a look of inexpreſſible ſweetneſs, my beauteous deliverer thus uttered her divine inſtructions.

'My name is RELIGION. I am 'the offspring of TRUTH and LOVE, 'and the parent of BENEVOLENCE, 'HOPE, and JOY. That Monſter, 'from whoſe power I have freed 'you, is called SUPERSTITION, ſhe 'is the child of DISCONTENT, and 'her followers are FEAR and SOR-'ROW. Thus different as we are, 'ſhe has often the inſolence to aſſume 'my name and character, and ſeduces 'unhappy mortals to think us the 'ſame, till ſhe, at length, drives 'them to the borders of DESPAIR, 'that dreadful abyſs into which you 'were juſt going to ſink.

'Look round and ſurvey the various beauties of this globe, which 'Heaven has deſtined for the ſeat of 'human race, and conſider whether 'a world thus exquiſitely framed 'could be meant for the abode of 'miſery and pain. For what end 'has the laviſh hand of PROVIDENCE 'diffuſed ſuch innumerable objects 'of delight, but that all might rejoice in the privilege of exiſtence, 'and be filled with gratitude to the 'BENEFICENT AUTHOR of it? 'Thus to enjoy the bleſſings he has 'ſent, is virtue and obedience; and 'to reject them merely as means of 'pleaſure, is pitiable ignorance, or 'abſurd perverſeneſs. Infinite good-'neſs is the ſource of created exiſt-'ence; the proper tendency of eve-'ry rational being, from the higheſt 'order of raptured Seraphs, to the 'meaneſt rank of men, is to riſe in-'ceſſantly from lower degrees of 'happineſs to higher. They have 'each faculties aſſigned them for va-'rious orders of delights.'

'What, cried I, is this the lan-'guage of RELIGION? Does ſhe 'lead her votaries through flowery 'paths, and bid them paſs an unla-'borious life? Where are the pain-'ful toils of virtue, the mortifications 'of penitents, the ſelf-denying ex-'erciſes of Saints and Heroes?'

'The true enjoyments of a rea-'ſonable being,' anſwered ſhe mildly, 'do not conſiſt in unbounded 'indulgence, or luxurious eaſe, in 'the tumult of paſſions, the languor 'of indolence, or the flutter of light 'amuſements. Yielding to immoral 'pleaſure corrupts the mind, living 'to animal and trifling ones debaſes 'it; both in their degree diſqualify 'it for its genuine good, and conſign 'it over to wretchedneſs. Whoever 'would be really happy, muſt make 'the diligent and regular exerciſe of 'his ſuperior powers his chief atten-'tion, adoring the perfections of his 'Maker, expreſſing good-will to his 'fellow-creatures, cultivating in-'ward rectitude. To his lower fa-'culties he muſt allow ſuch gratifica-'tions as will, by refreſhing him, 'invigorate his nobler purſuits. In 'the regions inhabited by angelic 'natures, unmingled felicity for ever 'blooms, joy flows there with perpe-'tual and abundant ſtreams, nor 'needs there any mound to check 'its courſe. Beings conſcious of a 'frame of mind originally diſeaſed, 'as all the human race has cauſe to 'be, muſt uſe the regimen of a 'ſtricter ſelf-government. Whoever 'has been guilty of voluntary exceſſ-'es, muſt patiently ſubmit both to

the

'the painful workings of nature, and 'needful severities of medicine, in 'order to his cure: Still he is en-'titled to a moderate share of what-'ever alleviating accommodations 'this fair mansion of his merciful 'parent affords, consistent with his 'recovery. And in proportion as 'this recovery advances, the liveli-'est joy will spring from his secret 'sense of an amended and improv-'ing heart.—So far from the horrors 'of despair is the condition even of 'the guilty.——Shudder, poor mor-'tal, at the thought of that gulph 'into which thou wast but now go-'ing to plunge.

'While the most faulty have eve-'ry encouragement to amend, the 'more innocent soul will be support-'ed with still sweeter consolations 'under all its experience of human 'infirmities; supported by the glad-'dening assurances that every sin-'cere endeavour to out-grow them, 'shall be assisted, accepted, and re-'warded. To such a one the lowli-'est self-abasement is but a deep-laid 'foundation for the most elevated 'hopes; since they who faithfully 'examine and acknowledge what 'they are, shall be enabled under 'my conduct to become what they 'desire. The Christian and the He-'ro are inseparable; and to the aspir-'ings of unassuming trust, and filial 'confidence, are set no bounds. To 'him who is animated with a view 'of obtaining approbation from the 'Sovereign of the universe, no diffi-'culty is insurmountable. Secure 'in this pursuit of every needful 'aid, his conflict with the severest 'pains and trials, is little more than 'the vigorous exercises of a mind in 'health. His patient dependence 'on that providence which looks 'through all eternity, his silent re-'signation, his ready accommoda-'tion of his thoughts and behaviour 'to its inscrutable ways, is at once 'the most excellent sort of self-deni-'al, and a source of the most exalted 'transports. Society is the true 'sphere of human virtue. In social, 'active life, difficulties will perpetu-'ally be met with; restraints of 'many kinds will be necessary; and 'studying to behave right in respect 'of these is a discipline of the hu-'man heart, useful to others, and 'improving to itself. Suffering is 'no duty but where it is necessary 'to avoid guilt, or to do good; nor 'pleasure a crime, but where it 'strengthens the influence of bad 'inclinations, or lessens the generous 'activity of virtue. The happiness 'allotted to man in his present state, 'is indeed faint and low, compared 'with his immortal prospects, and 'noble capacities; but yet whatever 'portion of it the distributing hand 'of Heaven offers to each individu-'al, is a needful support and refresh-'ment for the present moment, so 'far as it may not hinder the attain-'ing his final destination.

'Return then with me from con-'tinual misery to moderate enjoy-'ment, and grateful alacrity: return 'from the contracted views of soli-'tude to the proper duties of a rela-'tive and dependent being. Reli-'gion is not confined to cells and 'closets, nor restrained to sullen re-'tirements. These are the gloomy 'doctrines of SUPERSTITION, by 'which she endeavours to break 'those chains of benevolence and so-'cial affection, that link the welfare 'of every particular with that of the 'whole. Remember that the great-'est honour you can pay to the AU-'THOR of your being, is by such a 'chearful behaviour, as discovers a 'mind satisfied with his dispensa-'tions.'

Here my preceptress paused, and I was going to express my acknow-

ledgments

ledgments for her diſcourſe, when a ring of bells from the neighbouring village, and the new-riſen ſun darting his beams through my windows, awakened me.

A new Method of propagating Trees.

AMONG the various methods of propagating trees, the following, being ſomewhat ſingular, may perhaps be thought not unworthy of a trial.

Every leaf upon the branch of a tree, or ſhrub, has uſually a young bud in its boſom; and it is certain each of theſe buds has in it the rudiment of a tree of the ſame kind; therefore it appeared reaſonable to think, that every branch might afford as many new plants as there were leaves upon it, provided it were cut into ſo many pieces, and a proper dreſſing was found to prevent the raw ends of each piece from decay. The beſt mixture for this purpoſe, upon careful and repeated experience, I have found to be this:

"Melt together, in a large earthen veſſel, two pounds and a half of common pitch, and half a pound of turpentine. When they are melted, put in three quarters of an ounce of powder of aloes; ſtir them all together, and then ſet them on fire; when it has flamed a moment, cover it up cloſe, and it will go out; then melt it well, and fire it again in the ſame manner: this muſt be done three times. It muſt be in the open air, for it would fire a houſe; and there muſt be a cover for the veſſel ready. After it has burnt the laſt time, melt it again, and put in three ounces of yellow wax ſhred very thin, and ſix drams of Maſtich in powder. Let it all melt together till it is perfectly well mixed; then ſtrain it through a coarſe cloth in a pan, and ſet it by to cool.

"When this is to be uſed, a piece of it muſt be broke off, and ſet over a very gentle fire; it muſt ſtand till it is juſt ſoft enough to ſpread upon the part of the cutting where it is wanted, but it muſt not be very hot. It is the quality of this dreſſing, to keep out wet entirely; the part which is covered with it will never decay while there is any principle of life in the reſt; and, this being ſecured, nature will do the buſineſs of the growing.

"This I have found true in practice; and by repeated trials, in more kinds than one, I have found that I could raiſe from any piece of a branch as many good plants as there were leaves upon it.'

An Account of ſome natural Effects produced by their Contraries.

HOW many natural effects do we ſee daily produced by their contraries? Thus it is that poiſons are ingredients in the compoſition of the moſt excellent antidotes. The oils of tartar and vitriol, mixed together, grow hot and boil, though ſeparately cold. A paſte, made with equal parts of filings of iron and ſulphur, takes fire, when ſprinkled with

with commmon water. A piece of unſlacked lime, which is cold, receives a briſk heat, by the mixture of water which is ſtill colder.

Ice will produce fire, if fair water is made to boil for half an hour to make the air paſs out of it. Two inches of this water muſt afterwards be expoſed to a very cold air, and when it is frozen, the extremities of the ice are to be melted before a fire, till the ice acquires a convex ſpherical figure on both ſides. Then with a glove this kind of burning mirrour being preſented to the ſun, and the rays being aſſembled by refraction in a common focus, will ſet fire therein to ſome gun powder.

If a phial of round glaſs, and full of water, is expoſed to the ſun, when it is very hot, as in ſummer, from nine o'clock in the morning till three in the afternoon, it will ſet fire to fine gunpowder placed in the focus of this burning mirrour made of water. Theſe experiments ſhew clearly that the rays of the ſun loſe nothing of their nature, by piercing and paſſing thro' the pores of water and ice.

An Account of M. de Voltaire's *Treatiſe on Toleration.*

THIS treatiſe was occaſioned by the unjuſt condemnation and execution of John Calas, a proteſtant of Toulouſe, for the ſuppoſed murder of his ſon Mark Antony, who was ſuſpected of being inclined to the Roman Catholick religion.

In the firſt chapter the author having given a particular relation of that event, interſperſed with pertinent reflections; and in the ſucceeding ones he argues very judiciouſly againſt the unchriſtian ſpirit which the perſecutors of Calas and the Catholics in general diſcover againſt thoſe of a contrary perſuaſion. He obſerves, that in times of ignorance and barbarity, they ſacrificed enough of human blood to the dogmas of the church. That this more enlightened and poliſhed age can very well diſpenſe with ſuch ſacrifices, and that however dangerous huguenots and fanatics might have been formerly, they cannot find followers enough to render them formidable at preſent. He proves both from reaſon and facts, that a free toleration of all religions, ſo far from being ſubverſive of the order and peace of ſociety, eſtabliſhes it upon the broadeſt baſis. He brings as an evidence an opulent province in France, where the Lutherans are more numerous than the Catholics, have a part in the adminiſtration, and live in the utmoſt harmony with them. A biſhop of Varmia in Poland, who had an anabaptiſt for his farmer-general, and a Socinian for his receiver, and acknowledged to thoſe who adviſed him toexpel them, that though they were ſurely damned in the other world, yet he found them extremely ſerviceable in this. The Grand Seignior, who governs in perfect tranquillity, people of twenty different religions: In India, Perſia, Tartary, China, where there is the ſame liberty and the ſame tranquillity; it is true, Zant Chin expelled the Jeſuits; it was not becauſe the Emperor was of a perſecuting diſpoſition, but that they were. The Japoneſe tolerated twelve inoffenſive religions, the Jeſuits made the thirteenth, and raiſed a civil war.

He next propoſes to the Roman Catholic countries, the ſame plan for tolerating the Proteſtants as we purſue in England with reſpect to the

Catholics; and remarks, that many rich families would willingly return to their own native country, could they enjoy common protection of the laws, and follow the dictates of their consciences.

He then inquires whether persecution is a natural right, if it is, says he, a Japonese shall hate a Chinese, who ought to detest an inhabitant of Siam, and he persecute the inhatants of the Indus; a Mogul should tear out the heart of the first Malabarian that he met, the Malabarian cut the throat of a Persian, and he massacre a Turk, and all together fall upon the Christians, who have for a long time devoured one another.

But the greatest part of his treatise is taken up in inquiring into the sentiments and conduct of the Greeks, Romans, and Jews, as to this article; and he endeavours to prove, that notwithstanding there may be a few exceptions, yet upon the whole, they all acted upon the principles of toleration. If Socrates was an example of the contrary amongst the Greeks, yet he asserts Socrates is the only one they ever put to death for opinions, and that he brought this fate upon himself, by imprudently opposing the popular sentiments. The Romans, he observes, were the freest people in the world, in all religious matters. Their poets and orators spoke and wrote what they pleased about the gods and a future state; the senate allowed inter-community of diets, and the conquerors, though they often imposed laws upon the vanquished, yet they did not prescribe their religion.

He quotes several passages from the fathers to prove, that in these very periods historians record as the most severe for the Christians, they enjoyed as a community peace and tranquillity. Some few he acknowledges were put to death, but he suspects it was rather for affairs of state and upon account of their ill-timed zeal, and their insolence towards the civil magistrate, than for their religious tenets simply considered: since it is remarkable, that the Christians were permitted to visit these martyrs in prison, follow them to their execution, and afterward bury them openly, and wrought miracles with their relics.

The Jews he describes as an ignorant, inconsistent, barbarous people, void of the least traces of generosity and magnanimity, whose conduct was often suitable, and worthy their partial and bloody laws; but yet he asserts, that there broke out at intervals, the beams of a universal toleration, darting forth from this dark cloud of barbarism. He founds this latter part of his assertion upon the following particulars, the choice Joshua gives to the Israelites whether they would serve the Lord, or the gods of the nations. Moses erects a brazen serpent in the wilderness, though he himself had expresly forbid the worship of images. Solomon and Jeroboam were both gross idolaters: the history of Micah and the Levite recorded in Judges xvii. and xviii. Elisha permitted Naaman the idolater to go and worship his god in the temple of Rimmon, God calls Nebuchadnezzar his servant, and Cyrus his anointed, though they were both idolaters. He interested himself in the prosperity of the Ninevites, as well as his own people the Jews. Balaam the idolater was a prophet of the Lord. Thus does the scripture, he says, teach us, not only that the great God tolerates all nations, but that he has a paternal care over them, and yet we must persecute them.

He next proceeds to prove, that the

the Jews in ſome points carried freedom of ſentiment to a ſurpriſing length, ſo that their differences in opinion were much greater than thoſe which divide even the Catholics and Proteſtants; and yet they were never the cauſe of any diſturbance or perſecution amongſt them. The Saducees denied a future ſtate, or the exiſtence of angels, yet high-prieſts have been choſen from this ſect: the Phariſees believed in fatality and metempſychoſis: the Eſſenes thought that the ſouls of the juſt would go to the fortunate iſlands.

In the chapter following he enquires, whether Jeſus inculcated a perſecuting ſpirit. He explains thoſe few paſſages which have been alledged to prove that he did, and remarks, that the life and actions and diſcourſes of our Saviour, preached nothing but mildneſs, patience and forgiveneſs.

The reſt of the treatiſe conſiſts of detatched chapers, which abound with lively ſtrokes and noble ſentiments. In one he demonſtrates the abſurdity and fatal effects of bigottry, and a blind headſtrong zeal; in another he points out in what circumſtances perſecution may be lawful, that is, when it has for its objects ſentiments and ſocieties deſtructive to the public tranquillity. Thus it is no harm, ſays he, to aboliſh the Jeſuit to make a good citizen, to reſtrain men from cutting one another's throats; for though they may aſſert that they are the true ſheep, and only exterminate wolves, yet their conduct proves them to be wolves themſelves. In another chapter he produces ſeveral atteſtations againſt perſecution, taken from the ancient fathers, and eminent moderns in the Roman church. Some are drawn up in dialogues betwixt parties of different nations and in oppoſite circumſtances; another preſents us with a ſuppoſed letter to Le Tellier the Jeſuit, which expoſes with great humour the extravagant principles of a zealous ſon of the church. But we ſhall give our readers, perhaps, a better idea of his manner of writing, by preſenting them with ſome intire chapters, than by being more prolix in our general account.

A dialogue betwixt a dying man and one in health, by the ſame.

A citizen in one of the cities of Provence was in the agonies of death, when a man in the vigour of health came to inſult him in his laſt moments. Wretch, ſays he, think as I do immediately, ſign this writing, acknowledge that five propoſitions are in a book which neither you nor I have read: adopt the ſentiments of Lamfran againſt Berenger, and St. Thomas againſt Bonaventure. Embrace the ſecond council of Nice againſt the council of Franckfort; explain to me this moment, how theſe words, *My Father is greater than I*, expreſly ſignify *I am as great as he*. Tell me how the Father communicates to the Son all but his paternal character, or your body ſhall be thrown to the dogs, your children ſhall be ſtript of their inheritance, your wife of her portion, and your whole family ſhall beg their bread from ſuch as myſelf, who will never relieve you.

Dying Man. I can ſcarcely hear what you ſay to me: your threatnings confuſedly reach my ears, they trouble my ſoul, and render my death terrible: for God's ſake have pity upon me.

Barbarian. Pity! I can have none if you are not intirely of my opinion!

D. M. Alas! you know that in

theſe laſt moments every ſenſe is decayed, all the avenues of my underſtanding are cloſed, my ideas fail me, my reaſon is extinguiſhed; am I in a condition to diſpute?

B. Well, if you cannot believe what I would have you, ſay that you believe it, and that will do as well.

D. M. How can I perjure myſelf to pleaſe you? in a moment I ſhall appear before a God who puniſhes perjury.

B. That's nothing to the purpoſe: you will have the pleaſure of being buried in a church-yard; your wife and children will have ſomething to ſupport them. Die a hypocrite! hypocriſy is no bad thing, it is, as the ſaying is, an homage which vice pays to virtue; a little hypocriſy, my friend, what will that coſt you?

D. M. Alas! you either deſpiſe God, or know him not, ſince you require a lie from me juſt at the point of death: you who muſt ſhortly be judged by him, and anſwer for this lie.

B. What, you inſolent wretch! don't I acknowledge a God?

D. M. Pardon me, my brother, I fear you know him not. He whom I adore inſpires me at this inſtant, to tell you with a dying voice, that if you believe in God you ought to have compaſſion upon me. He has given me a wife and children, let them not periſh with miſery. As to my body do with it as you pleaſe, I give it up to you; but believe in God, I conjure you.

B. Come, do as I bid you, without theſe debates: I will, I command it.

D. M. And what intereſt have you in tormenting me ſo much?

B. How! what intereſt? If I have your ſignature it will be worth a good canonſhip.

D. M. Ah, my brother, this moment is my laſt! I am dying! I go, and pray to God to touch your heart and convert you.

B. The Devil take the fellow, he has not ſign'd; but I'll ſign for him, and counterfeit his hand.

An account of a controverſial Diſpute in China.

In the firſt years of the reign of the great Emperor Kamhi, a mandarin of the city of Canton was alarmed in his own houſe by a great uproar in the houſe adjoining: he enquired whether there was any body murdered, they told him it was an almoner of the Daniſh company, a chaplain of Batavia, and a Jeſuit, diſputing together. He invited them, ſerved them with tea and ſweetmeats, and aſked the occaſion of their quarrel; the Jeſuit anſwered, that it was extremely unhappy for him, who was always in the right, to have any connection with people who were always in the wrong: that at firſt he had reaſoned with the greateſt calmneſs, but at laſt his patience was exhauſted. The mandarin gave them to underſtand, with the utmoſt diſcretion, how neceſſary it was to conduct every diſpute with politeneſs: told them they never quarrelled in China, and inquired into the ſubject of their debate.

The Jeſuit anſwered him, Sir, you ſhall be judge: theſe two gentlemen refuſe to ſubmit to the council of Trent. That aſtoniſhes me, ſays the mandarin; then turning to the two refractories, it ſeems to me reaſonable, ſays he, gentlemen, that you reſpect the deciſions of a large aſſembly: I don't know what the council of Trent is, but a ſociety of people muſt know more than an individual. No man ought to think that he is wiſer than every body, and that reaſon dwells in his brains alone. This is the doctrine which

our

our great Confucius taught; and, believe me, you will do well to ſubmit to the Council of Trent.

The Dane then took up the diſcourſe. My lord ſpeaks with the greateſt wiſdom: we reſpect theſe auguſt aſſemblies as we ought, and we are intirely of the opinion of many aſſemblies which were held before that of Trent, Oh! if that's the caſe, ſays the mandarin, I ask your pardon, you may be in the right. Well, then, you and this Dutchman are both of the ſame ſentiments againſt this poor Jeſuit. Far from it, ſays the Dutchman, this gentleman has notions almoſt as extravagant as thoſe of the Jeſuit, who is ſo mighty ſupple before you: I can refrain no longer. I dont't underſtand you, ſays the mandarin; are not you all three Chriſtians, do you not come to teach Chriſtianity in our Empire? and ought you not conſequently to embrace the ſame doctrine? you ſee, Sir, ſays the Jeſuit, that theſe two are mortal enemies, and both of them diſpute againſt me, it is evident then that they are in the wrong, and that reaſon is on my ſide. That is not ſo evident, replies the mandarin, it is much more likely that you are all in the wrong: I am curious to hear you one after another.

The Jeſuit then made a long harangue, while the Dane and Dutchman ſhrugged up their ſhoulders: the mandarin underſtood not a word. The Dane ſpoke in his turn; his two adverſaries looked upon him with pity, and the mandarin underſtood as much as before. The Dutchman had the ſame fortune. At length they all three ſpoke together, and began to abuſe one another moſt plentifully. The honeſt mandarin found it difficult to part the fray; if, ſays he to them, you would have your religion tolerated here, begin by tolerating others, and not being intolerable yourſelves. At the breaking up of the audience, the Jeſuit met a Jacobine Miſſionary; he told him he had gained his cauſe, boaſting that truth was always triumphant. The Jacobine anſwered, If I had been there you would not have gained it, for I could have convicted you of falſhood and idolatry. The diſpute became warm, the Jacobine and Jeſuit ſeized one another by the hair. The mandarin, informed of the ſcandal, ſent them both to priſon: a ſub-mandarin aſked the Judge, how long does your Excellence pleaſe to detain them under an arreſt. Till they are agreed, ſays the judge. Alas! replies the ſub-mandarin, they will then be priſoners for life. Well then, anſwered the judge, till they forgive each other. I am ſure that will never be, ſays the ſub-mandarin. At leaſt then, ſays the other, till they forgive in appearance.

Anecdote of a King of France.

JOINVILLE, a cotemporary writer, ſays of Lewis IX. "The good King would often take a walk in Vincennes wood, and, placing himſelf under an oak, make us ſit down by him; and thus he would patiently give audience to all who wanted to ſpeak to him. Several times he has been known to come to the Royal garden at Paris, and, ordering carpets to be laid, he ſat down on them with his counſellors, and *diligently diſpatched his people.* Twice a week he gave public audience

ence in his chamber, and with buſineſs mingled inſtruction. A lady of quality, very old, and at the ſame time in a very ornamented dreſs, aſked to ſpeak a word with him in private. He led her into his cloſet, and, after hearing her as long aa ſhe pleaſed, *Madam*, ſaid he, *I ſhall be mindful of your affair, if, on your ſide you will be mindful of your ſalvation. I have been told, that you was once very handſome: that time, you know, is paſt and gone; the beauty of the body fades away like the flowers of the field; do what we will, it is not to be revived; we ſhould think on the beauty of the ſoul, which will laſt for ever.*"

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The following Extract from Mr. Anderſon's *Hiſtory of the Riſe and Progreſs of Commerce, containing ſome curious Chronological Anecdotes, will, we doubt not, be acceptable to ſuch of our Readers as have not an Opportunity of peruſing the Book from whence they are taken.*

In the Year 1208 } LONDON's firſt free charter for electing their own Magiſtrates was obtained.

1212 London bridge was built of ſtone.

1234 Straw was uſed for the King's bed.

1246 Moſt of the houſes of London were covered with thatch.

1266 Cities and boroughs were firſt repreſented in parliament.

1299 Spectacles and windmills were invented.

1300 The convenience of chimneys was not known, but every family ſat round a ſtove, in the middle of a ſmoakey houſe. Wine was then ſold only by apothecaries, as a cordial.—The houſes were all of wood, and it was reckoned a kind of luxury to ride in a two-wheeled cart.

1302 The Mariner's compaſs invented, by which a voyage could be performed in three months, which before took up three years.

1340 The parliamentary grants to the King were then in kind, and 30,000 ſacks of wool was this year's grant.

1344 Gold firſt coined in England.

1351 groats and half groats were the largeſt ſilver coin.

1357 Coals firſt exported from Newcaſtle to London.

1391 Playing at cards invented in France for the King's amuſement.

1405 Great guns firſt uſed in England at the ſiege of Berwick.

1417 Paper made of linnen rags, invented.

1505 The firſt ſhilling coined in England.

1509 No ſallads in England; carrots, turnips, and cabbages were imported from the Netherlands.

1543 Pins firſt made in England, before which the ladies uſed ſkewers.

1547 Silk ſtockings firſt worn by the French King.

1561 Queen Elizabeth wore the firſt pair of ſilk ſtockings in England.

1577 Watches were firſt brought into England from Germany.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The POET *and* DUN,

From Shenſtone's *Works*, 2 *vols. juſt publiſh'd.*

COMES a dun in the morning, and raps at my door—
I made bold to call—'tis a twelvemonth and more——
I'm ſorry, believe me, to trouble you thus, Sir——
But Job wou'd be paid, Sir, had Job been a mercer.
My friend have but patience—Ay theſe are your ways,
I have got but one ſhilling to ſerve me two days——
But Sir—prithee take it, and tell your attorney,
If I han't paid your bill, I have paid for your journey.
Well, now thou art gone, let me govern my paſſion,
And calmly conſider—conſider? vexation!
What whore that muſt paint, and muſt put on falſe locks,
And counterfeit joy in the pangs of the p——x!
What beggar's wife's nephew, now ſtarv'd, and now beaten,
Who, wanting to eat, fears himſelf ſhall be eaten;
What porter, what turn-ſpit, can deem his caſe hard!
Or what dun boaſt of patience that thinks of a bard;
Well, I'll leave this poor trade, for no trade can be poorer,
Turn ſhoe-boy or courtier, or pimp, or procurer:
Get love, and reſpect, and good living, and pelf,
And dun ſome poor dog of a poet myſelf.
One's credit, however, of courſe will grow better:
Here enters the footman, and brings me a letter.
Dear Sir, I received your obliging epiſtle,
Your fame is ſecure——bid the critics go whiſtle,
I read over with wonder the poem you ſent me;
And I muſt ſpeak your praiſes, no ſoul ſhall prevent me.
The audience, believe me, cry'd out ev'ry line
Was ſtrong, was affecting, was juſt, was divine;
All pregnant, as gold is, with weight, worth, and beauty;
And to hide ſuch a genius was——far from your duty.
I foreſee that the court will be hugely delighted:
Sir Richard, for much a leſs genius, was knighted.
Adieu, my good friend, and for high life prepare ye,
I could ſay much more, but you're modeſt, I ſpare ye.
Quite fir'd with the flattery, I call for my paper,
And waſte that, and health, and my time, and my taper:
I ſcribble till morn, when with wrath no ſmall ſtore,
Comes my old friend the mercer, and raps at my door.
Ah! friend, 'tis but idle to make ſuch a pother,
Fate, fate has ordain'd us to plague one another.

The HIGHLAND QUEEN.

A NEW SONG.

I.

NO more my ſong ſhall be, ye ſwains,
Of purling ſtreams, or flow'ry plains,
More pleaſing beauties now inſpire,
And Phœbus deigns the warbling lyre:
Divinely aided, thus I mean
To celebrate my Highland Queen.

II.

In her ſweet innocence I find,
With beauty, truth, and freedom join'd;
Strict honour fills her ſpotleſs ſoul,
And gives a luſtre to the whole;
A matchleſs ſhape, and lovely mein,
All centre in my Highland Queen.

III.

No ſudden ruſh, no trifling joy,
Her ſettled calm of mind deſtroy;
From pride and affectation free,
Alike ſhe ſmiles on you and me;
The brighteſt nymph that trips the green
I do pronounce my Highland Queen.

IV.

How bleſs'd that youth, whom gentle fate
Has deſtin'd to ſo fair a mate,
With all thoſe wond'rous gifts in ſtore,
While each returning day brings more!
No man more happy can be ſeen,
Poſſeſſing thee, my Highland Queen.

BENE-

BENEVOLENCE.

An ODE, *by* JAMES WOODHOUSE.

Inſcribed to my Friends.*

LET others boaſt Palladian ſkill
The ſculptur'd dome to raiſe;
To ſcoop the vale, to ſwell the hill,
Or lead the ſmooth meand'ring rill
In ever-varying maze;
To ſtrike the lyre
With Homer's fire,
Or Sappho's tender art;
O'er Handel's notes with ſweeter ſtrains inſpire,
O'er Phidias's chiſſel to preſide,
Or Titian's glowing pencil guide
Through ev'ry living part.
Ah! what avails it thus to ſhine,
By ev'ry art refin'd;
Except *Benevolence* combine
To humanize the mind!
The Parian floor,
Or vivid cieling, freſco'd o'er,
With glaring charms the gazing eye may fire;
Yet may their Lords, like ſtatues cold,
Devoid of ſympathy, behold
Fair worth with penury depreſs'd,
Or indigence expire;
Nor ever know the nobleſt uſe of gold.
'Tis your's, with ſympathetic breaſt,
To ſtop the riſing ſigh,
And wipe the tearful eye,
Nor let repining merit ſue unbleſt:
This is a more applauſive taſte
Than ſpending wealth
In gorgeous waſte,
Or with dire luxury deſtroying health;
It ſweetens life with ev'ry virtuous joy,
And wings the conſcious hours with gladneſs as they fly.

The author of the foregoing elegant ode is now a Journeyman Shoemaker, at the village of Rowley, near Hales Owen, about ſeven miles from Birmingham, and two miles from the late Mr. Shenſtone's of the Leſſowes. He had no other learning than what was ſufficient to enable him to read and write, being taken from ſchool at ſeven years old; but, to uſe his own words, finding, when he was about eighteen, ſuch an invincible inclination to reading, and an inſatiable thirſt after knowledge, he expended all his little perquiſites in the purchaſe of Magazines, till he became acquainted with Mr. Shenſtone, who never refuſed to lend him any book his elegant library could furniſh him with; but the death of his generous patron has again circumſcribed his improvement chiefly to the monthly productions.

He is about twenty-eight years of age; has a wife and two or three ſmall children, whom he endeavours to maintain by great application to his buſineſs, and the teaching children to read and write; both of which occupations bring him in not more than eight ſhillings a week.

He generally ſits at his work with his pen and ink by him, and when he has made a couplet he writes them down on his knee; ſo that he may not, thereby, neglect the duties of a good huſband and kind father; for the ſame reaſon his hours for reading are often borrowed from thoſe uſually allotted to ſleep.

The above author, after ſpeaking very tenderly of his wife, in the Poem on the Spring, ſays,

"Each hour the birds, with ſprightly voice,
In rival ſongs contend;
Or o'er their bounteous meals rejoice,
Or in fond dalliance ſpend.
But foreſight warns me not to taſte
The bliſs which Heav'n deſign'd;
But joyleſs all my nights to waſte,
To ſhun more woes behind."

* *His two firſt Elegies being ſeen by ſome Gentlemen and Ladies in London, in manuſcript, they made a ſmall ſubſcription for him; and theſe were the friends he ſpeaks of.*

SOMETHING NEW.

Sung by Miſs DAVIES, at Vauxhall.

I.

IN all mankind's promiſcuous race,
The ſons of error urge their chace,
The wond'rous to purſue;
And both in country and in town,
The curious courtier, cit, and clown,
Solicit ſomething new.

II.

The Poets ſtill from nature take,
And what is ready-made they make,
Hiſtorians muſt be true,
How therefore ſhall we find a road,
Thro' diſſertations, ſong or ode,
To give you ſomething new.

III.

They ſay virginity is ſcarce,
As any thing in proſe or verſe,
And ſo is honour too,
The papers of the day imply,
No more than that we live and die,
And pay for ſomething new.

IV.

We ſee alike the woeful dearth,
In melancholy or in mirth,
Then what ſhall ladies do.
See virtue as th' immortal prize,
In fine, be honeſt, and be wiſe,
For that is ſomething new.

THE

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

——— *Trifles light as Air,*
Are to the Jealous Confirmations ſtrong
As Proofs from Holy Writ. SHAKESPEAR.

I Don't know any ſubject which has fallen oftener under the conſideration of writers of the ſame kind with myſelf than *jealouſy:* It has frequently furniſhed out a paper to the *Tatlers*, *Spectators*, and *Guardians*; and indeed we ſeldom find any author, moral or humourous, but what imagines it to fall within his province, and treats it accordingly. It is generally repreſented by them as a paſſion founded on idle ſurmiſes, frivolous conjectures, and unreaſonable ſuppoſitions; a paſſion which torments the ſoul which it poſſeſſes, with the moſt intolerable anxiety, and frequently burſts out at laſt into ſome wild, extravagant, and it may be, ſome barbarous action.

BUT there is one thing I would remark to my readers; that there is no author, at leaſt none that I have met with, who has attempted to direct us in our behaviour, whenever theſe ſuſpicions are neither light nor trifling, or when they ſhall properly ceaſe to be ſuſpicions at all, and the fact comes to have a moral certainty. It appeared probably to them a point too nice and tender to be touched; and I believe it would be very hard to find a man capable of reaſoning or reflecting, who is convinced that the wife of his boſom, or the woman that he loved, is corrupted or debauched; when he finds the baſis of his happineſs, not ſhaken only, but irrecoverably overthrown; when he ſhall run over in his mind the greatneſs of the injury, the tenderneſs of the part in which it is received; and to fill up the meaſure of his woes, that all this is from its nature irreparable.

I have been led into what I have been ſaying on this ſubject, by reflecting on a very melancholy ſtory, which happened not very many years ago, and of the truth of which I am but too well aſcertained.

DURING the war between the confederates and France, there ſerved in the Britiſh troops a young officer, whoſe true name I ſhall conceal under

that of MARIUS. Beſides his commiſſion, which was that of Captain of foot, he had a ſmall paternal eſtate, that deſcended to him from a very ancient and very honourable family. His perſon was what might be juſtly ſtiled agreeable, and his parts and education ſeemed exactly ſuited to his birth, and to his employment. He had joined to that frankneſs of behaviour which is obſervable in Gentlemen bred in the army, a natural ſweetneſs and affability of temper, which rendered him univerſally beloved by all that knew him. To a very good voice he had added a competent ſkill in muſick; and what rarely happens, tho' he ſung very well, yet he did it with little intreaty, and without the leaſt affectation. Thus qualified, it is not to be wondered that MARIUS kept the beſt company: Was there a meeting of mirth or good fellowſhip amongſt the men, MARIUS was ſure to be a gueſt: Was there a ball, or other polite aſſembly of both ſexes, MARIUS was ſure to be invited.

AFTER having ſpent two or three years entirely in Flanders, he at laſt, at the cloſe of a campaign, obtained leave to come over for the winter, in order to take care of his private affairs in England. As ſoon as he arrived, he ſets out immediately for that part of the country where his eſtate lay; where, among the viſits which on this occaſion he paid the neighbouring gentry, he happened at a diſtant relation's of his own to ſee the fair LUCINDA. She was niece to the Lady of MARIUS's relation, who, on her parents dying, and leaving her very young, and with but a very ſlender fortune, had taken her into the houſe, and kept her ever ſince. LUCINDA was then about 18, exquiſitely beautiful, and of a temper far from being diſagreeable; her greateſt foible was a love of mean company, which was in ſome meaſure owing to that auſterity with which ſhe was treated by her uncle and aunt, which made her induſtriouſly ſhun their company, and keep as much as ſhe could among the ſervants, where ſhe enjoyed that freedom of which young people are naturally fond. This however, had a very bad effect upon her, and was indeed, the principal cauſe of her misfortunes, ſince thereby ſhe loſt by degrees the reliſh of genteel converſation, and hindered herſelf from having any taſte of politer pleaſures than ſuch as were to be met with amongſt them.

MARIUS was ſmitten at the firſt ſight of LUCINDA, and immediately made his addreſſes to her: The conſent of her relations being eaſily obtained, in about a fortnight's time he was put in poſſeſſion of what he thought he alone wanted to make him the happieſt man in the world. MARIUS behaved himſelf in a manner very different from moſt modern huſbands; he grew the fonder of LUCINDA for being his wife; and there was not a day paſſed in which he did not give her marks of the moſt tender affection; he bought her cloaths, and everything elſe, much ſuperior to thoſe of perſons of the ſame quality; nay, he even grew near in his own expences that he might be profuſe in her's. LUCINDA, for her part, could not but be ſenſible of the change, to the indulgence of a fond huſband from the humours of a peeviſh aunt; and as ſhe could not but conſider MARIUS as the ſole author of her happineſs, ſhe therefore ſeemed to treat him with the utmoſt love and eſteem. In fine, they regarded themſelves, and were regarded by every body elſe, as the happieſt couple in the world.

BUT alas! how uncertain is human felicity! how fleeting is ſublu-

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nary bliſs! Scarce had MARIUS been two months marry'd, e'er he received orders to repair to Flanders. On this, ſettling his affairs, ſo as to make his wife as eaſy as poſſible in his abſence, after taking a moſt affectionate leave of LUCINDA, he ſets out for the army; but with that heavineſs of ſoul which words are unable to expreſs, and of which thoſe only can be ſenſible who have felt the parting pangs of love.

LUCINDA appeared at firſt inconſolable; ſhe ſhut herſelf up in her apartment, ſaw no company, and behaved herſelf in ſuch a manner, that one would have thought the loſs of MARIUS would have broke her heart. Time, however, quickly leſſened her grief: The violence of her affection was abated in a few days, and by degrees ſhe reſumed her natural gaiety and eaſineſs of temper. There lived in the ſame town, where MARIUS left LUCINDA, a Barber. This fellow, who formerly had lived in London with ſome young rakes, as a *Valet de Chambre*, by affecting their pert inſolent way of behaviour, and ſinging ſcraps of a few ſilly amorous ſongs, which he had learnt in their ſervice, paſſed in the country for a wit, and a perſon of fine breeding. This raſcal, by ſome means or other, found a way to converſe with LUCINDA, who by having a ſlender education, and a natural proneneſs to low company, grew by degrees fond of his nauſeous flattery, and frequently admitted his viſits. At firſt, ſhe was very cautious in the carrying on of this ſcandalous amour; but as a progreſs in vice makes perſons of courſe the leſs ſenſible of ſhame, ſo the fellow likewiſe, proud of his conqueſt, behaved himſelf ſo, that it at laſt became a common town-talk; all who heard it pitying MARIUS and blaming LUCINDA.

Time and abſence, on the contrary, made no alteration in MARIUS; he collected, wherever he came, the fineſt laces, linens, and other female ornaments, as preſents for LUCINDA, who, on his arrival, received him with all the tranſports of joy and fondneſs. But he had not been long returned e'er her imprudent conduct in his abſence reached his ears. Love and reſentment racked him for a while; but at laſt his paſſion for LUCINDA prevailed. He reproached her in the moſt moving terms with ingratitude, while ſhe, throwing herſelf at his feet, and embracing his knees, acknowledged ſhe had indeed committed ſome indiſcretions, but poſitively denied her having gone any further; and then, with a thouſand ſolemn proteſtations, promiſed never to offend again. In fine, MARIUS not only forgave her, but ſeemed to ſtudy to ſhew, by all his actions, that he had entirely blotted it from his memory. They paſſed in this manner near three months, with much ſeeming tranquillity; when the campaign approaching, MARIUS, in order to enjoy his LUCINDA's company as long as poſſible he could, carry'd her with him to a ſmall village within a few miles of Harwich; where, after taking a paſſionate farewell, he left her. The veſſel, on board of which he embarked, after putting out to ſea, received ſo ſevere a ſhock by a tempeſt, that though they put back to Harwich as ſoon as poſſible, yet the Captain declared ſhe was ſo much damaged, that it would be two days at leaſt before ſhe could ſail. On this, MARIUS, without refreſhing himſelf after the fatigue of the ſtorm, ſet out for the village where he left LUCINDA. When he arrived, it was toward evening, and LUCINDA was gone to take a walk. MARIUS went up into her chamber,

and finding a letter open on the table, it appeared to be an anſwer to a paſſionate billet ſhe had writ the barber almoſt the moment of his departure. In the midſt of that agony of ſoul which ſeized him on this occaſion, LUCINDA entered. MARIUS, with a ſternneſs, which his looks never knew before, commanded her to go to bed: She trembled, and obey'd; but was ſcarcely covered with the cloaths, e'er with one piſtol he killed her, and with the other diſpatched himſelf. Thus fell the unhappy MARIUS; thus periſh'd the perfidious LUCINDA.

Inſtead of any remark of my own, I ſhall recommend, to my female readers eſpecially, the following beautiful lines from Major *Pack*'s excellent epilogue to the *Spartan Dame*.

Let poor LUCINDA's woes a warning prove,
And teach the fair with dignity to love:
Let wealth ne'ertempt you to abandon ſenſe,
Nor knaves ſeduce you with a grave pretence:
Be vile prophaneneſs ever in diſgrace,
And vice abhor'd as treacherous and baſe:
Revere yourſelves, and conſcious of your charms,
Receive no dæmon to an angel's arms.
Succeſs can then alone your vows attend,
When Worth's the motive, Conſtancy the end.

A farther Extract from M. de Voltaire's *Treatiſe on Toleration.*

CHAP. XX.

NO great art or ſtudied eloquence are requiſite to prove, that it is the duty of Chriſtians to tolerate one another. I ſay more, I aſſert we ought to conſider all men as brethren. What! a Turk my brother? a Chineſe, a Jew, a Siamite my brother? Yes, certainly, are we not all children of the ſame parent, creatures of the ſame God? But theſe people contemn us: they treat us as idolaters. Well, then, I would tell them they are greatly to blame. I imagine I could confound the proud conceit of an Iman, a Talaprin, if I was to accoſt him thus: "This ſmall globe, which is but a point, rolls in the expanſe with many others, we are loſt in the immenſity. Man, about five feet high, is certainly a very inſignificant thing in the creation. One of theſe imperceptible mortals ſays to ſome of his neighbours in Arabia or Caffraria, Attend! for the God of all theſe worlds hath enlightened me; there are nine hundred millions of little emmets like ourſelves upon the earth, but it is only my neſt that is precious in the ſight of God, he hath all the reſt in eternal deteſtation, this alone will be happy, the others are for ever wretched." They would interrupt me, and demand what fool ever ſpoke ſuch nonſenſe? I ſhould be obliged to anſwer them, It is yourſelves. I might afterwards try to pacify them, but that would not be very eaſy. I will now addreſs myſelf to Chriſtians, and would venture to ſay to a Dominican inquiſitor, for example, "Brother, you know that every province in Italy has its dialect, and that they do not ſpeak the ſame at Venice and Bergama as at Florence: the academy of Cruſca has fixed the language, its dictionary is a ſtandard from which no body ſhould deviate, and the grammar of Buer Matei is

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an infallible guide we ought to follow: but do you think that the conſul of the academy, and in his abſence Buer Matei, could with a good conſcience cut the tongues of all the Venetians and Bergamats that ſhould perſiſt in the uſe of their own language?" The inquiſitor anſwers, "The caſe is not parallel: the concern here is no leſs than the ſalvation of your ſoul. It is for your good that the directors of the inquiſition order you to be ſeized by the depoſition of a ſingle man, however infamous and lawleſs his character: that you are not allowed an advocate to plead your cauſe: that you ſhould not know ſo much as the name of your accuſer: that the inquiſitor ſhould pronounce mercy, and afterwards condemn you: that you ſuffer five different tortures, and then be either ſcourged, ſent to the gallies, or burnt with proper ceremony. Father Ivenet, doctor Chucalen, Zanchinus, Campegius, Noyas, Felinus, Gomar, Dialenus, Gemeline, are explicit in this point, and this pious practiſe cannot ſuffer any innovation." I would then take the liberty to anſwer him, "Brother, perhaps you are in the right; I am convinced of the good you intend me, but cannot I be ſaved without all this?"

I acknowledge that theſe horrid abſurdities do not ſtain the face of the earth every day; but they have been too frequent, and a volume of them might eaſily be compiled, much larger than the goſpels which condemn them. It is not only extremely cruel to perſecute in this ſhort life thoſe who do not believe with us, but perhaps it is extremely bold to pronounce their eternal damnation: it ſeems to me very unbecoming the atoms of a moment, ſuch as ourſelves, to anticipate the decrees of heaven. I am far from oppoſing this ſentence, *No ſalvation out of the church.* I reverence the church, and all that ſhe teaches: but do we in reality know all the ways of God, the whole extent of his mercies? Is it not permitted to hope in him, as well as to fear him? Is it not enough to be true to the church, muſt every member uſurp the rights of God, and decide before him the eternal lot of all men? When we go into mourning for the kings of Sweden or Denmark, or England or Pruſſia, do we ſay we are mourning for a reprobate, who is burning eternally in hell? There are in Europe forty millions of inhabitants who are not in the Romiſh community, ſhall we tell every one of them, Sir, ſince you are infallibly damned, I will neither eat nor drink, contract or converſe with you?

What embaſſador of France, who being preſent at an audience of the Grand Seignior, would tell him from the bottom of his ſoul, Your highneſs will moſt certainly burn throughout all eternity, becauſe you have ſubmitted to circumciſion. If he actually believed that the Grand Seignior is a mortal enemy to God, and the object of his vengeance, could he ſpeak to him? Ought he to be ſent to him? With whom could we have any connection? What duty in civil life could poſſibly be fulfilled, if in fact men firmly believed that they were converſing with the reprobate?

Oh ye followers of a merciful God! if your hearts were cruel; if in adoring him whoſe whole law conſiſts in this injunction, *Love God and your neighbour*, ye had loaded this pure and holy law with ſophiſms and incomprehenſible diſputes; if ye had light up the flame of diſcord

at one time, for the ſake of a new word, at another for a ſingle letter; if ye had affixed eternal pains to the omiſſion of ſome particular expreſſions or ceremonies which others might not have been acquainted with; ſhedding tears over the human race I would ſay, Tranſport yourſelves with me to that day, when all men ſhall be judged, and God will render to every one according to his work.

I ſee all the dead of the paſt and preſent age appear before him. Are you certain that our Creator and our Father will ſay to the wiſe and virtuous Confucius, to Solon the legiſlator, Pythagoras, Zaleucus, ocrates, Plato; to the divine Antoninus, to upright Trajan, to Titus the delight of mankind, to Epictetus, and to many others that were the proper models of men, Go monſters! go ſuffer the puniſhments infinite in weight and duration, your torments ſhall be as eternal as myſelf. And you, my well-beloved John Chatel, Ravillac, Damien, Cartouche, &c. who died according to the preſcribed forms, partake of my empire and felicity at my right-hand for ever.

From the NORTH-BRITON. No. 97.

Of SATURDAY, May 12, 1764.

"*As it is the Privilege of the legiſlature to* frame *Laws, ſo is it their Duty* "*to* regulate *thoſe which, in any Part, are apparently hurtful.*"

ATTERBURY.

MY Readers may obſerve, that in two or three late papers, I took no little pains to inveſtigate the evil conſequences of any farther reſtriction on the LIBERTIES OF THE PRESS, and to animate them to a ſpirited, but legal, oppoſition, to any meaſures that might be taken for that fatal purpoſe. What were the anſwers of the miniſterial writers? Truly, "*it was bellowing a-*"*bout nothing. No ſuch ſtep was in*"*agitation: none ſuch intended. It*"*was a ſeditious inſimation of my*"*own; calculated with the infamous*"*views, of raiſing unneceſſary fears*"*amongſt the people, and weakening*"*the credit of the preſent adminiſtrati-*"*on.*" Theſe, and many equally poſitive aſſertions, of a ſimilar nature, were induſtriouſly propagated as an antidote againſt my "*weekly Poi-*"*ſon;*" for in ſuch terms, I think, one of theſe corrupted hirelings had the effrontery to ſpeak of the NORTH BRITON. Now let the public judge between us.

The united ſtand made on ſeveral occaſions, of late, by the Engliſh (for the preſervation of thoſe immunities ſo glorioufly conveyed to them by their anceſtors) though it may have reſcued them from *preſent* miniſterial chains, has unfortunately taught the ambitious Scots a leſſon, which, *in the end*, may bring eternal ſlavery on the teachers. Convinced that the HIGHLAND-LIKE impetuoſity of ruſhing ſword in hand tended to *rouſe* but not *defeat* the enemy; and that every attack upon the birth right of Engliſhmen, ſhould be carried on by *ſlow degrees*, and not by *violence*; by *ſap* and not by *ſtorm*; our northern tyrants have, from neceſſity, reſolved to embrace

a *prudent*

a *prudent circumſpection* in all their undertakings OF THIS NATURE; and in every future attempt to ABRIDGE THE LIBERTIES of ſo brave a people, to adopt the *coolneſs* of a *Fabius*, rather than the *raſhneſs* of a *Charles the Twelfth*.

The Scottiſh party were no ſooner confirmed in the propriety of this POLITICAL SYSTEM, but they were on the wing to put its deſtructive precepts into practice; nor were they long without the *happy* opportunity of doing ſo. The late detection of innumerable forgeries in the article of franks, gave them, under the ſpecious pretext of the public good, the means of throwing, at once, a *reſtraint* upon the CIRCULATION of the *Preſs*, and revenging themſelves on the *moſt* galling of *all* their antagoniſts, the NORTH BRITON.

I had timely notice from a perſon of the firſt diſtinction, of the intended ſtroke, and inſtantly exerted my utmoſt endeavours to ward off the blow. The *depending*, *current* proceedings of the legiſlature, are points of ſuch a SACRED and DELICATE nature, as ſcarcely to be touched upon, with ſafety, even by a *miniſterial* writer; but if I had been hardy enough to venture at any ſuch animadverſion, *certain* puniſhment would have attended my temerity. However, *all* I had a RIGHT to do, I *did*. I gave the alarm; I exhibited the ADVANTAGES ariſing from the *Preſs* to the *People*; and I depicted the evil tendency of ANY reſtraint upon the liberty of ſuch a national bleſſing. What could I more? It awakened, indeed, the *diſcerning few*, but, unhappily, they were too weak in number, to prevent the ſucceſs of the project. The *ſtab* was given; and, moſt amazing! the *wound* it gave to the Preſs, has not, yet, ſo much as been complained of.

By an Act paſſed this laſt Seſſions of Parliament, entitled, "An Act "for preventing frauds and a- "buſes, in relation to the ſending "and receiving letters and pack- "ets free from the duty on poſt- "age," it is, amongſt other things, enacted, "that all printed *votes*, or "*proceedings in Parliament*, or print- "ed *News-Papers*, ſent without co- "vers, or in covers open at the "ſides, ſigned on the outſide there- "of by the hand of any Member "of Parliament, in ſuch manner "as hath been heretofore practiced; "or directed to any Member at any "place whereof he ſhall have given "notice in writing to the Poſt- "maſter General, or to his deputy at "Edinburgh or Dublin reſpective- "ly ſhall paſs free of the poſtage.

And alſo, "That the clerks in "the offices of his Majeſty's Prin- "cipal Secretaries of State, and "*certain* officers in the office of "his Majeſty's Poſtmaſter-General, "may continue to frank ſuch print- "ed *Votes*, and *Proceedings in Parlia- "ment*, and printed *News-Papers*, in "the manner they have heretofore "been accuſtomed, provided they "be ſent without covers, or in co- "vers open at the ſides."

It is likewiſe further enacted, "That any officer employed under "the Poſtmaſter-General, ſhall have "power to examine and ſearch any "packet ſent without a cover, or in "a cover open at the ſides, in order "to diſcover whether *any other paper* "or thing whatſoever be incloſed "or concealed in or with ſuch "printed *Votes*, *Proceedings in Par- "liament*, and printed *News-Papers*; "and in caſe any ſuch *other* paper "or thing whatſoever, ſhall be "found in or with ſuch printed pa- "per, or in caſe there ſhall be any "writing, other than the ſuperſcrip- "tion upon ſuch printed paper, or

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" upon the cover thereof, the whole " of ſuch packet ſhall be charged " with the duty of poſtage."

Great a reſtraint as is here *evidently* laid on the *Circulation* of the Preſs, and of courſe (as I ſhall preſently ſhew) on the *Liberty* of the Preſs too, it is pretty remarkable, that not one advocate for our *Rights* and *Privileges*, has hitherto advanced a ſingle word on that head; or, I believe, perceived the fatal conſequences to this BULWARK of our FREEDOM, that are inevitably attendant upon the act before us! It is high time, however, that ſomething *were* ſaid; and, in defiance of all SCOTTISH oppreſſion, *that* ſomething *ſhall* be ſaid.

Printed VOTES, PROCEEDINGS IN PARLIAMENT, and printed NEWS-PAPERS, are, indeed, allowed, by this law, *ſtill* to be ſent free, *But all other printed papers whatever are abſolutely excluded.* The clerks of the Secretaries offices, the clerks of the roads, *&c.* can NOW tranſmit, by the channel of the poſt, *no* pamphlet, *no* periodical papers, *no* NORTH BRITON. If a country Gentleman is NOW deſirous of reading any publiſhed matter, *not* contained in the printed *Votes*, *Proceedings in Parliament*, or the printed *News Papers*, how is he NOW to procure them? The FREE conveyance, by poſt, is, in a manner, *ſtopped*; and the CHARGE of POSTAGE would amount to too *enormous* a ſum, for him to think of receiving them *that* way! What then is the alternative? Either to wait the *ſlower*, as well as exceedingly *expenſive* method of carriage by COACH or WAGGON, or elſe he muſt *not* read them at all.

The printed pamphlets and periodical publications—but more eſpecially the *latter*—uſually ſent *free* by the poſt, amounted to a very conſiderable number. This *Privilege*, I will venture to aſſert, was the *ſtrongeſt* remaining pillar to the Preſs; and, yet, that important immunity is now *nearly loſt!* To expatiate on the *Benefits* accruing to the community from pamphlets, and the ſtill *greater* advantages ariſing from periodical eſſays (on account of the *Frequency* of their publication) would be a moſt unneceſſary taſk: they are too obvious to be diſputed. Any reſtraint, therefore, laid on the *Circulation* of thoſe pamphlets and eſſays, is a ſtep towards depriving the people of *ſuch* benefits and advantages: And as a *Circulation* of theſe pamphlets and eſſays is, alſo, the conſequent means of defraying the charges of *printing* them, whatever tends to impede *that* circulation, ultimately ſtrikes at the *Exerciſe*, and, conſequently, the *Liberty* of the *Preſs itſelf*. For, if a writer has *no* hope of being indemnified in his *printing-Expences*, what encouragement has he to write? It cannot be reaſonably expected, that he ſhould devote his *Time* to the public ſervice, and impair his *Fortune* beſides: Neither can it be ſuppoſed, that the Stationer and Printer ſhould join in furniſhing materials *gratis*.

I know it may be urged, that country Gentlemen may *ſtill* receive theſe particulars in franks. I know they *may*; but how will they accompliſh it? If franks enough for this purpoſe, were not to be procured *before* the law in queſtion took place, I would aſk, whether the attainment of them can poſſibly be rendered *more facile*, now the members are obliged to write the *Whole* of the ſuperſcription, of *every* letter, themſelves? That franks cannot be had as formerly is moſt certain! and even if they were, that they would not be ſufficient to convey *all* the pamphlets and periodical eſſays required in the country, is evident from

from the *great Number* of theſe articles that were ſent by the clerks of the roads, and ſecretaries offices, *previous to the preſent Act.*

I believe my Readers, by this time, are ſo well convinced of the injury done to the *Liberty of the Preſs* by this law, that they muſt ſtand aſtoniſhed at its having paſſed with ſo little noiſe! In truth, the *miniſterial* ſcheme was ſo craftily planned, and ſo warily conducted, that the penetration of a Machiavel was requiſite to fathom the deſign. For my own particular part, I freely acknowledge, I had but an imperfect idea of this *truly* miniſterial meaſure, even when I had peruſed the ordinance itſelf. No, I did not *clearly* ſee the EXTENT and BULK of its power, till, in ſome degree, I had *ſtaggered* under its WEIGHT: For, though I defy the utmoſt efforts of the Scot, *totally* to ſuppreſs the NORTH BRITON, yet no leſs than the weekly ſale, into the country, of SOME HUNDREDS of this paper, has been already prevented, *by virtue of the preſent Act.* I dare appeal to the public offices, whether *they* have not fallen the WHOLE of *their* uſual quantity: though that, indeed, was but ſmall in reſpect to the number conſtantly ſent in *Franks*, and now obliged to be dropped *on Account of the great Difficulty of procuring them.*

But the grievance of this Act, *ſo far as it effects the Preſs*, does not lay in its tendency to reſtrain the number of franks, ſo much, as in reſtricting the clerks of the ſeveral offices, from conveying, free of poſtage, *Pamphlets, periodical Eſſays*, or ANY *printed Paper whatever*, otherwiſe than printed VOTES, PROCEEDINGS IN PARLIAMENT, and printed NEWS-PAPERS. Becauſe, if the privilege of ſending *all* kinds of *printed* productions had *ſtill* been continued to the clerks, the *main* object—I ſhould rather have ſaid, the *pretended* object—of this Act, would have been EQUALLY anſwered, by the number of franks being EQUALLY limited; and at the ſame time the *Exerciſe* and *Circulation* of the preſs would have been MUCH LESS manacled (I ſay *much leſs*, becauſe even a leſſening the quantity of franks, is a *Manacle* on the *Preſs*, in SOME degree) as thoſe country gentlemen, who uſed to receive the productions of the preſs in franks, would, in *that* caſe, have ſent their orders to the clerks.—Let me not be miſunderſtood.—By ſaying that franks would have been *equally* limited, my meaning is, that, as thoſe franks which were uſed in incloſing *printed* publications to the country, ſeldom, or never, contained, any *written* matter in them (being generally left with Bookſellers, *&c.* for the *ſole* purpoſe of conveying *printed* publications) it would have been only changing the methods of conveyance from members franks, to thoſe of the clerks. So that thoſe who wanted franks for matters of buſineſs, or mere correſpondence, would not have been a jot the nearer procuring them, if the clerks had *ſtill* been entitled to the *Privilege* of ſending *free* ANY PRINTED PAPER WHATEVER.

Hence it is inconteſtibly evident, that ſo much of the clauſe, as reſtrains the clerks from ſending to the country *any other* printed paper, than the *Votes*, *&c.* is a manifeſt *reſtraint* upon the *Preſs*, WITHOUT ITS ADDING ONE SINGLE FARTHING TO THE REVENUE. A few queſtions will eaſily decide this point; and then, ye miniſterial crew, how will ye anſwer the forging of *new* chains to *fetter* the *freedom* of your country! 1ſt. Were

there not a conſiderable number of printed *Pamphlets, Eſſays, &c.* conveyed in members franks BEFORE the preſent act took place? 2dly. If the clerks had *retained* the privilege of ſending *all* printed productions free, would not the orders for theſe things have *then* been transferred to the clerks; 3dly. Did not the clerks themſelves ſend a great many printed pamphlets, periodical eſſays *&c.* into the country, *previous* to the commencement of this law? 4thly and laſtly, will ANY of theſe things be *now* ſent, at the heavy expence of poſtage? —The three firſt queſtions muſt be anſwered in the *affirmative:* The laſt interrogation, ſurely, in the *Negative*; for a ſingle NORTH BRITON, ſent by the poſt, if within fourſcore miles of the capital, would amount (excluſive of its original coſt) to *ſix Pence*; beyond that diſtance, *eight Pence*; to EDINBURGH and DUBLIN, *one Shilling:* And if we ſuppoſe it to be ſent in a *Cover* (which as gentlemen uſually bind them up, muſt be done to keep them clean) one half more is added to the ſum. But if a *North Briton*, ſent by the poſt, ariſes to *ſo* much, what would a *Pamphlet* amount to! No gentleman, would *venture* the purchaſe, even of a *Sixpenny* one, AT, AND AFTER, THE EXORBITANT RATE OF POSTAGE.—I know it will be wondered at, that I have noticed the price of a *North Briton*, by the poſt, to *Edinburgh*; becauſe it is natural to imagine that the SCOTS would not have eſteemed it a ſeverity, though the conveyance of a North Briton had been actually enacted DEATH to the RECEIVER: But permit me to obſerve, that notwithſtanding THEY ſuffer, *as it is*, the PANGS of DEATH whenever they peruſe it, yet ſuch is the *Curſe* entailed upon their *Curioſity*, they muſt read it too.

It is abſolutely apparent, that the great addition which this act was to give to the Revenue, was not the *ſole* intent of thoſe who planned the miniſterial meaſure. No, it was nothing more than an *Angel's Maſk* upon the *Face* of a *Fiend*, big with the deſtructive purpoſe of SHACKLING the *Exerciſe*, the *Circulation*, and, concluſively, the *Liberty* of the preſs. The addition to the Revenue would have ſtood, in its full force, *without* the clauſe which reſtrains the clerks from ſending, free of poſtage, any *other* printed paper than *Votes*, &c. And, indeed, even if it would not, ſurely we had better been without the *whole* law, if we cannot enjoy its benefits unaccompanied with ſuch great diſadvantages. We enjoy them *now* at the *Peril* of our *Freedom*; and what is a ſaving of *ſixty Thouſand*, or even *ſixty Million* a year, if we cannot reap it but by lopping off a LIMB of our LIBERTIES, and ultimately *endangering* the WHOLE BODY!

Upon the whole, as part of this act is ſo extremely injurious to the preſs, ſo exceedingly baneful to that bleſſing which is our greateſt ſecurity againſt tyrannical *Favorites* and *Miniſters*, I can ſcarce form a doubt but that every LOYAL, UNINFLUENCED corporation and borough in *England*, (the patriot city of London taking the *Lead*) will inſtruct their repreſentatives to uſe their moſt unwearied endeavours to effect a REPEAL (not entirely of the act itſelf but) of ſo much of the clauſe, *as reſtrains the clerks of the public offices from ſending*, FREE OF POSTAGE, *any other printed paper than votes, &c.*

B.

Extract

Extract from the MONITOR. No. 458.

Of SATURDAY, May 12, 1764.

THIS paper contains a deſcription of the two preſent contending parties, which is there termed the *In's* and *Out's*, and after his giving an account of his being introduced to both parties, he ſays,

"Thus I found out two ſets of men, who by their profeſſions, did each of them pretend to be patrons of the people, and defenders of their liberty. But their profeſſions were urged with ſuch zeal and vehemency on both ſides, that it was difficult to decide, who had the beſt plea, and title to the glorious character of PATRIOTS; till an important queſtion of liberty brought their characters to the teſt, and tried the ſincerity of their profeſſions. By this their principles were diſcovered, and the pretences in favour of the people were unmasked. The rank Tory declared in favour of power and againſt liberty; and the rotten Whig join him for private advantage.—The ſound Whigs ſtood up in that glorious cauſe. They convinced me ſoon, that THEY only can be Patriots, who breathe the ſpirit of the Revolution, and unite to ſtrengthen the bands of our ſecurity; and that the diſtinction which formerly had been between *Country Gentlemen and Courtiers*, was now betwixt *the friends of liberty, and the ſlaves of power*. For tho' great pains have been taken to impoſe the name of Whigs upon thoſe who appeared in the S——e againſt liberty; and the name of Tories on thoſe that were for it; the deception will never take. Becauſe, as the diſtinction between Whigs and Tories was founded in the ſtruggle between prerogative and liberty; therefore a Tory, who befriends liberty, is a contradiction, the character excluding the name; and, by parity of reaſon, a nominal Whig, who is againſt liberty, is equally inconſiſtent, the conduct being incompatible with the appellation.

"This convinced me that a coalition of ſuch parties could be of no advantage to the public weal. And from this view, it is eaſily deſcry'd, that an adminiſtration, ſupported by ſuch a coalition, could neither be glorious nor permanent."

Then he proceeds to extol the great unanimity under Mr. Pitt's adminiſtration, and concludes with ſaying,

"In thoſe days of concord, we remember, that even the rank Tory, and the reprobate Whig——the moſt rotten-hearted of either denomination, were dragged along with the ſtandard of liberty, as the trophies of a triumphant adminiſtration; the meaſures of which ſtilled the voice of oppoſition, and ſilenced the whiſpers of complaint. Men of all denominations and characters went one way, becauſe there was not another road open.—How is it, ſince the mounds of that happy adminiſtration were broke down? As ſoon as opportunity offered, principle and pay divided the multitude; the ſound and the ſordid, the ſycophant and ſincere, then parted: Proſpects, promiſes, and proviſion drew away the hungry, the greedy, and the gaping.—Virtue can only carry the virtuous and upright.—When thoſe who carry the bag ſhew the way, the feeling intereſt will always be on that ſide. Here it is proper to mark the greatneſs

neſs of the difference between Tories when compelled to follow a Whig leader, and when making a true Tory ſyſtem. We have ſeen Tories, under Whig conduct, ſupporting Whig meaſures, and adopting Whig maxims; but when ſuffered to act on Tory principles, we perceive liberty can only be ſafe by keeping out of their reach. Tories, when they take the lead, will wound, not protect her, if ſhe comes in their way.

"Therefore, when the *great miniſter* brought about a coalition, he ſtudied to unite parties, without confounding principles; not ſingly to make names ceaſe, but to get opinions to coaleſce, upon the great foundation of revolution principles: In which he ſucceeded to the ſatisfaction and advantage of the nation. How his ſucceſſors have avail'd themſelves by a coalition, or by receiving the clean and the unclean, without diſtinction; by adopting *Tories*, in the worſt ſenſe of the word, as a *party*, bringing their principles with them, and by making them the very root of m——y, and uſing, even *hiring* prorogative tenets, in defence of meaſures; let facts ſpeak the truth.—Good GOD! what can be expected from ſuch a coalition, if compoſed of men, whoſe allegiance ſlept, to ſay no worſe, during the reigns of George I. and George II. and did not even awake for ſome time after the acceſſion of George the third; when, for valuable conſiderations, it broke forth all on a ſudden, like an inundation, but with more of the marks of the four laſt years of Queen Anne's reign, than of the characteriſticks of true Hanoverian Loyalty."

* *

A Letter to a Lady on the Death of a Daughter.

MADAM,

IF I have not been ſo early as the reſt of your friends in condoling with you upon your late affecting loſs, it was becauſe I was unwilling to interrupt you in the firſt ſtages of your grief.——It is the buſineſs of Friendſhip and Philoſophy rather to prevent ſorrow from growing into habit, than to defend the heart from its firſt influences. The one is a natural, the other a moral evil; and it is in the latter only that the precepts of the moraliſt can be of uſe.—Sorrow is an enemy to virtue, while it deſtroys that chearful habit of mind that cheriſhes and ſupports it. It is an enemy to piety; for with what language ſhall we addreſs that Being, whoſe providence our complaints either accuſe or deny. Yet farther, it will rob your friends of your affection.—— Here think me ſelf-intereſted, if you pleaſe; but what I advance is true: Sorrow will deprive your friends of your affection. The heart that has long been a prey to miſery, gradually loſes its ſenſibility—gloomy and unſocial habits ſucceed; and the love of human kind is at laſt abſorbed in the ſtagnation of melancholy. A ſad ſituation this! but too often the effect of ſorrow unſeaſonably continued and indulged.

But ſhall we, Madam, enquire into the cauſe of this ſorrow, which, poſſibly, you may ſay with *Shakeſpear*, is *too great to be patched with proverbs!* Is it on the account of her whom you lament, or on your own? "No," you anſwer; "it is "on account of my dear child.

"Shall

" Shall I not bewail the cruelty of " her deſtiny, cut off from the " faireſt hopes, in the very bloom " and vigour of life? Alas! Is " this the end of a virtuous and " elegant education! My poor *Har-* " *riot!* what does it now avail that " you neglected the trifling amuſe- " ments and vain purſuits of your " ſex, to acquire a taſte for the finer " enjoyments of the mind? Surely " long happineſs was due to you, " who had taken ſuch pains to de- " ſerve it! Dear creature! had ſhe " lived to adorn the married ſtate, " her amiable ſincerity, her na- " tural politeneſs, and above all " the virtuous ſenſibility of her " heart would have compleated her " own happineſs, by inſuring that " of her huſband." All this, Madam, you might ſay, and the Mother's affection exaggerate no circumſtance. But this muſt have been ſaid upon a ſuppoſition that life, while it continues, cannot but be happy; or, at leaſt, that virtue and excellence muſt infallibly produce happineſs.

Theſe, however, are concluſions which none of the beſt obſervers of human life have admitted. Happineſs may be deſtroyed by many circumſtances, which it is not in the power of virtue to prevent. It is far from being impoſſible, Madam, that the Lady, whoſe death you ſo paſſionately lament, may by that death be exempted from many evils. How many has the pale tyrant unmercifully ſpared! What a cutting affliction muſt it have been to you, had the noble mind of your *Harriot* been doomed to ſuffer imprisonment in a feeble and unhealthy body! had the fair roſe been early blaſted, and the root cruelly ſuffered to live, and pine away gradually through a courſe of delightleſs years! Moreover, as beauty is no charm againſt the natural evils of life, ſo neither is virtue always a defence againſt its moral evils.

Your amiable *Harriot*, with all her accompliſhments, might have been unfortunately united to ſplendid inſenſibility, or wealthy avarice! her virtues might have become the object of profligate ridicule, or miſinterpreting ill-nature; and her perſon might have adminiſtered chagrin to negligence, or fuel to jealouſy. In ſuch circumſtances, I ſuppoſe the ſenſibility of her heart would have been far from defending it from miſery; and the conſciouſneſs of her own integrity would have afforded her little relief, when the only perſon whoſe eſteem it ſhould principally have procured her, looked upon her with coldneſs or averſion. You know, Madam, that theſe are no uncommon evils, and tho' *Harriot* was every way worthy of a better fate, ſhe might nevertheleſs have had her lot amongſt the multitudes that ſuffer and complain. Neither would the cruelty or negligence of a husband have been the only evils that would have endangered her peace; it would have been equally expoſed to ruin by the follies and vices of a child; or, what is the caſe of few parents, had ſhe met with no ingratitude, and beheld no wretchedneſs in her offspring, her gentle heart might have been wounded, like the heart that theſe arguments are directed to ſet at eaſe, by the early death of a beloved child. Conſider, Madam, too, that by her early death ſhe has eſcaped thoſe ſorrows ſhe would have ſuffered for you.——You only have to mourn for the loſs of her; but ſhe might have mourned for you, for herſelf, and for her offspring.

Indeed, the loſs of this *intellectual being* might be accounted a misfortune almoſt at any rate, were *this ſenſible warm motion to become a kneaded clod*; but we, who are taught ſuch noble

noble conceptions of the author of nature, can never ſuppoſe that HE will ſuffer even a temporary ceſſation of conſciouſneſs.——I cannot enter into thoſe gloomy apprehenſions, that when the immortal ſpirit has forſaken the body, its faculties ſhall for a time be chained down in a ſtate of unconſcious ſtupidity. Such an appointment would, in my opinion, both be inconſiſtent with the nature and properties of the ſoul, and contrary to the attributes of its benevolent CREATOR. To what various modes of being, inconceivable to us, may not Omnipotence aſſign our departed ſpirits? What degrees of happineſs may not HE have in ſtore, adapted to intellectual exiſtence? Concluding then that your virtuous *Harriot* is now in a ſtate of ſuperior bliſs, how ſuperfluous would it be to mourn on her account! Would you, were it in your power, recal her happy ſpirit to theſe regions of chance and vanity? Would you wiſh the liberal mind to leave its intellectual feaſt, and reanimate a clod of earth? Would you then confine its dilated powers in the priſon of a mortal body, and ſubject it to all the pains of its miſerable partner? "No, ſurely; no," I hear you ſay, "I will mourn no "longer for my child."

Yet, poſſibly, you may mourn for yourſelf: There is always ſomething ſelfiſh in thoſe ſorrows that ſeem to be the moſt ſocial. It is hard, you will ſay, that you ſhould loſe the comfort of ſuch a child in the decline of life. Her filial tenderneſs would have cheared the langour of age, and would have ſtrewed its barren way with the flowers of youth. Moreover, what joy muſt it have been to you, to have ſeen your maternal cares ſucceſsful in her growing virtues, and thoſe virtues crowned with the happineſs they deſerved! Theſe, Madam, you have lived to ſee. Believe it, your *Harriot* is now in poſſeſſion of greater happineſs than this world has to give. By her death you are no doubt deprived of many comforts; but may not theſe be more than made up to you by the pleaſure of reflecting on that ſublime felicity ſhe now enjoys? Indulge that reflection, and how poor, how contemptible, will every thing elſe appear upon compariſon!

Were not theſe arguments ſufficient to ſet your heart at eaſe, I might refer you to the univerſal law of nature, from whence there is no appeal. Have not *Death* and *Ruin* eſtabliſhed their empire over all her works? Is not the hiſtory of every nation replete with their triumphs? Does not every place through which you paſs preſent you with the ruins of exiſtence? Ceaſe the mother's ſighs a moment, and attend the general condition of *nature*. Caſt your eye upon yon continent, there ſhe ſits bewailing the deſtruction of her ſons: —— There have periſhed, within theſe few years, more than two hundred thouſand of the human ſpecies, by the devouring jaws of war. Shall we afflict ourſelves for a private loſs, when the world is dying around us! Let us remember, that we were born within the precincts of death, and ſacrifice to him without many tears.

I am perſuaded, Madam, that *none of theſe things were hid from you*; but it is poſſible, that in the depth of your affliction you might not attend to them. Should I add more, I might ſeem to diſtruſt your prudence; but had I ſaid leſs, I ſhould not have proportioned my arguments to the greatneſs of your grief. Happy ſhould I be, if they could have the leaſt weight with you!—If you would now convince the world that, as you are poſſeſſed of every other virtue, you are not wanting in fortitude!

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

An ELEGY;

Deſcribing the ſorrow of an ingenuous mind, on the melancholy event of a licentious amour.

From Shenſtone's *Works, juſt publiſh'd.*

WHY mourns my friend! why weeps his downcaſt eye?
That eye where mirth, where fancy us'd to ſhine?
Thy chearful meads reprove that ſwelling ſigh;
Spring ne'er enamel'd fairer meads than thine.

Art thou not lodg'd in fortune's warm embrace?
Wert thou not form'd by nature's partial care?
Bleſt in thy ſong, and bleſt in ev'ry grace
That wins the friend, or that enchants the fair?

DAMON, ſaid he, thy partial praiſe reſtrain;
Not DAMON's friendſhip can my peace reſtore;
Alas! his very praiſe awakes my pain,
And my poor wounded boſom bleeds the more.

For oh! that nature on my birth had frown'd!
Or fortune fix'd me to ſome lowly cell!
Then had my boſom 'ſcap'd this fatal wound,
Nor had I bid theſe vernal ſweets, farewel.

But led by fortune's hand, her darling child,
My youth her vain licentious bliſs admir'd;
In fortune's train the ſyren flatt'ry ſmil'd,
And raſhly hallow'd all her Queen inſpir'd.

Of folly ſtudious, ev'n of vices vain,
Ah vices! gilded by the rich and gay!
I chas'd the guileleſs daughters of the plain,
Nor dropt the chace, till JESSY was my prey.

Poor artleſs maid! to ſtain thy ſpotleſs name,
Expence, and art, and toil, united ſtrove;
To lure a breaſt that felt the pureſt flame,
Suſtain'd by virtue, but betray'd by love.

School'd in the ſcience of love's mazy wiles,
I cloath'd each feature with affected ſcorn;
I ſpoke of jealous doubts, and fickle ſmiles,
And, feigning, left her anxious and forlorn.

Then, while the fancy'd rage alarm'd her care,
Warm to deny, and zealous to diſprove;
I bade my words the wonted ſoftneſs wear,
And ſeiz'd the minute of returning love.

To thee, my DAMON, dare I paint the reſt?
Will yet thy love a candid ear incline?
Aſſur'd that virtue, by misfortune preſt,
Feels not the ſharpneſs of a pang like mine.

Nine envious moons matur'd her growing ſhame;
Ere while to flaunt it in the face of day;
When ſcorn'd of virtue, ſtigmatiz'd by fame,
Low at my feet deſponding JESSY lay.

"HENRY, ſhe ſaid, by thy dear form ſubdu'd,
See the ſad reliques of a nymph undone!
I find, I find this riſing ſob renew'd:
I ſigh in ſhades, and ſicken at the ſun.

Amid the dreary gloom of night, I cry,
When will the morn's once pleaſing ſcenes return?
Yet what can morn's returning ray ſupply,
But foes that triumph, or but friends that mourn!

Alas! no more that joyous morn appears
That led the tranquil hours of ſpotleſs fame;
For I have ſteep'd a father's couch in tears,
And ting'd a mother's glowing cheek with ſhame.

The vocal birds that raiſe their matin ſtrain,
The ſportive lambs, increaſe my penſive moan;
All ſeem to chaſe me from the chearful plain,
And talk of truth and innocence alone.

If thro' the garden's flow'ry tribes I ſtray,
Where bloom the jaſmins that could once allure,
Hope not to find delight in us, they ſay,
For we are ſpotleſs, JESSY; we are pure.

Ye flow'rs! that well reproach a nymph ſo frail,
Say, could ye with my virgin fame compare?
The brighteſt bud that ſcents the vernal gale
Was not ſo fragrant, and was not ſo fair.

Now

Now the grave old alarm the gentler young;
And all my fame's abhorr'd contagion flee;
Trembles each lip, and faulters every tongue,
That bids the morn propitious ſmile on me.

Thus for your ſake I ſhun each human eye;
I bid the ſweets of blooming youth adieu;
To die I languiſh, but I dread to die,
Leſt my ſad fate ſhou'd nouriſh pangs for you.

Raiſe me from earth; the pains of want remove,
And let me ſilent ſeek ſome friendly ſhore;
There only, baniſh'd from the form I love,
My weeping virtue ſhall relapſe no more.

Be but my friend; I aſk no dearer name;
Be ſuch the meed of ſome more artful fair;
Nor could it heal my peace, or chaſe my ſhame,
That pity gave, what love refus'd to ſhare.

Force not my tongue to aſk its ſcanty bread;
Nor hurl thy JESSY to the vulgar crew;
Not ſuch the parent's board at which I fed!
Not ſuch the precept from his lips I drew!

Haply, when age has ſilver'd o'er my hair,
Malice may learn to ſcorn ſo mean a ſpoil;
Envy may ſlight a face no longer fair;
And pity, welcome, to my native ſoil."

She ſpoke—nor was I born of ſavage race;
Nor could theſe hands a niggard boon aſſign;
Grateful ſhe claſp'd me in a laſt embrace,
And vow'd to waſte her life in pray'rs for mine.

I ſaw her foot the lofty bark aſcend;
I ſaw her breaſt with every paſſion heave;
I left her—torn from every earthly friend;
Oh! my hard boſom, which could bear to leave!

Brief let me be; the fatal ſtorm aroſe;
The billows rag'd; the pilot's art was vain;
O'er the tall maſt the circling ſurges cloſe;
My JESSY—floats upon the wat'ry plain!

And—ſee my youth's impetuous fires decay;
Seek not to ſtop reflection's bitter tear;
But warm the frolic, and inſtruct the gay,
From JESSY floating on her wat'ry bier!

A DUETTE *between two young Ladies about one of them leaving* LONDON.

PATTY.

STILL joy on joy receiving,
Your every wiſh to crown,
How can you think of leaving
The pleaſures of the town?

NANCY.

By ſocial friends invited
To pleaſures more ſincere,
How can you be delighted
With thoughts of ſtaying here?

PATTY.

Here folks are ſtill contriving
In joys each hour to waſte,
Which makes it charming living
For every belle of taſte.

NANCY.

There nature's rural treaſures
A thouſand charms diſpenſe,
Which yield the trueſt pleaſures
To every nymph of ſenſe.

PATTY.

'Tis rapture paſt expreſſing,
At balls and public ſhews,
To criticiſe on dreſſing,
Or hear the ſighing beaux.

NANCY.

More raviſhing ſenſations
The ſylvan ſcene ſupplies,
To hear the warbling nations,
Or mark their various dyes.

PATYY.

When ravens prove tormenting,
And croak from every tree;
Your journey then repenting,
You'll wiſh yourſelf with me.

NANCY.

When ſonnetteers provoking
Your calmer thoughts moleſt,
Far worſe than ravens croaking;
You'll own I counſell'd beſt.

PATTY.

Where'er you go, dear Nancy,
You'll have my love ſincere;
Yet ſtill I think your fancy
Quite unpolite and queer.

NANCY.

May happineſs await ye
(If London ſuch ſupplies)
Yet ſure you'll miſs, dear Patty,
The joys you now deſpiſe.

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, &c.

From the UNIVERSAL SPECTATOR.

——— *Duris genuit te Cautibus horrens,*
Caucaſus, Hyrcanæq; admorant ubera Tygres.
VIR. Æn. 4.

From my Chambers, Lincoln's-Inn.

THROUGH the whole courſe of my lucubrations, it has been my conſtant endeavours to recommend the purſuit of *Virtue* and *Honour*; nor have I omitted any care to diſtinguiſh the falſe appearances of *wit* and *gallantry*, and to ſhew when they ought in truth to be term'd *debauchery* and *ill-manners*: But notwithſtanding all my own labours, joined to thoſe of authors, who would inculcate the ſame principles, *vice* and *folly* will maintain their power, and among that profligate abandoned part of mankind, who ſtile themſelves *Men of Pleaſure*, no maxims will be received as *juſt* but what are correſpondent with their own monſtrous ideas of *happineſs*. There is not one I believe among the moſt libertine ſet of men, who does not deſire to bear the public character of a man of *honour*, of *generoſity*, and *good-nature*; but then the rules of *morality* and *humanity* muſt not extend beyond the boundaries which they have fixed, and yet muſt have all the latitude they deſire. Such ſtrange contradictions are in ſuch men's ſchemes of life, that they can think themſelves *men of honour*, and at the ſame time be the greateſt *villains*, and deſire to be eſteemed *good-natured* when they are mere *brutes*. However abſurd ſuch an aſſertion may at firſt ſeem, it will be apparently true, if we conſider with what ſtrict *punctilios* of *honour* ſome men act in relation to their *own ſex*, and with how much injuſtice to the other; how complaiſant they are to a companion abroad, how ſurly to a wife or daughter at home. Whatever diſtinctions ſuch men may themſelves make in *honour* and *morality*, the more virtuous and more ſenſible part of the world will require an *uniformity* of *generous actions* to maintain the character of a *Gentleman*; nor will it be enough to act with *honour* between *man* and *man* if they behave with the leaſt *diſhonour* to a *woman*: He who behaves ungenerouſly to the *weaker ſex*, is in his nature

nature a *coward* as well as a *villain*, and would act in the ſame manner to his *own*, had his *heart* courage enough to ſupport the dictates of it.

Theſe ſentiments, and warmth of expreſſion, are occaſioned from having juſt now read a letter I received from the country, which has moved my indignation againſt a man of *quality*, for having committed an infamous action, which he looks on as a piece of gallantry. Without any previous comment on it, I will communicate to the public my friend's letter; and, though it was not deſigned for ſuch a uſe, I believe it will not prove diſagreeable to my readers.

To Henry Stonecaſtle, *Eſq*;

Dear Hal,

AT a ſeaſon when moſt of your acquaintance are retired into the country, the town muſt begin to be a little diſagreeable to you; and it was, I ſuppoſe, for that reaſon that you laid an injunction on your ſelect friends to write to you: By ſuch a correſpondence you expect our ſubjects to be adapted to the ſcenes in which we act, that you might have ſome rural *proſpects* and *adventures*, without a journey beyond the *Bills* of *Mortality*. I knew not what to ſend you an account of, but that we have *fine weather*, a *fine harveſt*, or a relation of a *cock match*, or the hiſtory of a *horſe race*, 'till a private rural *amour* has broke out, and which furniſhes me with an opportunity to let you know in what manner our *London fine Gentlemen* act when they make a receſs from the *follies* and *vices* of the town. The ſtory will, I dare ſay, affect you, as it has me, and your heart, touched at ſome paſſages, will feel all the *reſentment* and *compaſſion* of a *generous* and *humane* man.

Within three miles of this place, my Lord *Pamphilus*, who run away with Miſs *Trippit*, the dancer, has a fine ſeat and eſtate. My Lord, you know, is one who is called a *Man of Pleaſure*, and cannot live without a Miſtreſs, therefore he has brought *Miſs* down with him. But notwithſtanding all his fondneſs to that lady, he has not been ſo conſtant a lover as might be expected, but has commenced another amour: The hiſtory of which ſhall be the remaining part of this letter.

In my Lord *Pamphilus*'s neighbourhood lives an honeſt *Farmer* who is his tenant, a man who was a widower, and very frugal and induſtrious to raiſe ſome ſmall fortune for an only daughter, in whom all his hopes and comfort were placed. This daughter of the Farmer's, whom I ſhall call *Phillis*, had the reputation of being one of the handſomeſt young women in the country, and was as much famed for her modeſt behaviour as the beauty of her perſon. With ſuch accompliſhments ſhe could not want admirers; all the young fellows round about that part of the country were her humble ſervants; and ſeveral advantageous propoſals were made to her, but ſhe would not accept of any without her father's conſent, and he thought that as ſhe was but in her *ſeventeenth* year, ſhe was as yet too young to enter into a matrimonial ſtate: Thus beautiful, and thus innocent, was ſhe admired and praiſed by every one, when Lord *Pamphilus* came down to his eſtate and tenants, to whom he had not paid one viſit for five or ſix years. My Lord had not been long down before he heard of the character of Farmer *Plainheart*'s daughter; for one of the firſt enquiries he made was what *country girls* of any tolerable beauty lived near him: Lord *Pamphilus* was no ſooner acquainted with

with the deſcription of *Phillis*, but he was reſolved to ſee her, and that if ſhe was as *pretty* as *deſcribed*, ſhe ſhould fall a *victim* to his *pleaſure*. In a few days, when he was aſſured the Farmer was abroad, he took the opportunity of paying him an accidental viſit; *Phillis*, when acquainted who he was, being ſurprized at ſo extraordinary an honour, received him with an innocent confuſion, but with more complaiſance than he could have expected from a perſon of her rank: My Lord was infinitely pleaſed at her behaviour, and charm'd with her beauty; he talked to her in a free, jocoſe manner, and after a ſhort ſtay, civilly ſaluting her, took his leave. From that time my Lord became an aſſiduous, but private lover, and left no art or ſtratagem unattempted to gain her conſent to leave her father, and live with him at *London*. *Phillis*, though proud of the conqueſt ſhe had made, and though ſhe had an ambition for the gaiety and ſplendor of that manner of life which my Lord deſcribed to her, yet the ſenſe of honour and duty, which ſhe ſtill retained, made all his endeavours ineffectual. An amour of this nature could not be carried on with ſo much ſecrecy, but it reached the Farmer's knowledge; he taxed his daughter with engaging in ſo dangerous a correſpondence, and with all his power of perſuaſion adviſed her from any private meeting with my Lord, and from proceeding in an affair which muſt inevitably prove fatal to her: *Phillis* owned the charge, and promiſed to follow his directions; but my Lord was ſo aſſiduous in his addreſſes, and of ſo much experience in amours, that he ſoon engaged her heart, and conſequently ſhe grew more complaiſant to her *Lover*'s requeſt than obedient to her *Father*'s command: She ſaw him often, liſtened with pleaſure to his converſation, and believed that his heart was as ſincere as his tongue expreſſed it. One thing alone perplexed her; ſhe had heard of Miſs *Trippit*, whom my Lord had brought down with him; and ſhe thought, if my Lord was ſincere with *her*, his engagements with *that* lady muſt ceaſe: This propoſal ſhe imagined would be an undoubted proof of his affection, and if he complied with it ſhe need no longer doubt his ſincerity. At the next interview, when my Lord *Pamphilus* was in the moſt earneſt ſolicitation and profeſſion of his love, ſhe accuſed him of inſincerity, ſince he could not be in earneſt, when he had ſuch ſtrong engagements with the Lady whom he brought from *London*, and that *that* amour muſt ceaſe before ſhe would any more liſten to his paſſion. My Lord, reſolved to carry his deſign, on ſome excuſe immediately ſent Miſs *Trippit* to town, and took care *Phillis* ſhould be evidently convinced of the ſacrifice which he had made on her account. At this behaviour *Phillis* believed every thing Lord *Pamphilus* could ſay, and he improved every minute to his advantage, 'till ſhe had abſolutely conſented to run away with him. The *day*, the *hour*, and *place* of *meeting*, were all ſettled; but in the very morning ſhe intended to elope, her father, who, from ſome intelligence, had reaſon to ſuſpect her, prevented her keeping her aſſignation. My Lord alſo diſappointed, returned to his houſe: That very day the Farmer waited on him, and boldly expoſtulated with him on the injury he deſigned him by ruining his *only child*, and thereby deſtroying all the *comfort* that he had in *life*. My Lord was confounded at ſuch a rencounter, and betrayed all the ſigns of *guilt* and *ſhame*: He denied the accuſation,

and ſaid there was no more in it than that he might in a frolick have given his daughter an innocent ſalute, but that nothing had paſſed farther: The Farmer hoped there would not, and conjuring him, with tears in his eyes, intreated his Lordſhip would be more *generous* than to injure a *poor old man* in the *only thing* which could affect his *heart*; and then took his leave. Though my Lord was at firſt touched with the old man's manner of addreſſing him, yet he was too *fine* a *Gentleman* to let the dictates of *humanity* and *virtue* get the better of his *paſſions* and his *pleaſure*: He got an opportunity of ſeeing *Phillis* the next evening at his own houſe, and repreſenting to her, as their *amour* began to be *known*, ſhe had better indulge her *love*, and conſult her *intereſt*, than be the ſubject of the *envious* and the *malicious*, without any ſatisfaction at all: That, as for her father he might be made eaſy, by giving him the *farm* he held, for his *own life*, and by the *love* and *indulgence* which he ſhould always bear was paid to his daughter.—*Phillis*, pauſing on theſe arguments, my Lord took her ſilence for a tacit compliance: He loſt not ſo favourable a moment, he embraced her, vowed eternal love, and generous conſtancy; and ſhe too credulouſly liſtening to him, ſtayed 'till it was too late an hour to return home: He urged her to ſtay there all night; ſhe *conſented*, and was *ruined*.

Under all the paternal anxiety poſſible, Mr. *Plainheart* found his daughter had eloped, by her not coming home all night: Next day he was informed that ſhe had been ſeen at my Lord's: The poor man went immediately to his Lordſhip's houſe, and inſiſted on ſeeing him: His requeſt was at laſt granted; when he immediately, in the moſt bitter invectives, accuſed my Lord of the injury he had done him, contrary to his expreſs *word* and *honour*. Lord *Pamphilus* thought he could ſoon accommodate ſo trifling an affair, and offered the Farmer the *houſe* and *ground* he occupied for his own life, to make him ſome *conſolation* for the *grief* he had occaſioned. The *good old man*, inſtead of accepting ſuch an offer, replied, 'No, my Lord, I 'am above *ſelling* my *child* for a '*proſtitute*, or receiving *wages* for 'her *infamy*: You have done me 'the *greateſt injury* you can do: I '*fear* not your *power*, nor will *ac*-'*cept* your *favours*: As for the girl, 'whom you have *deceived*, I ſhall 'never ſee her more: *She*, too late, 'will *repent* her *diſobedience* to *me*: 'But, my *Lord*, may ſuch a *judg*-'*ment* purſue you as *Heaven* may 'think proper for the *man* who '*wantons* in the *ruin* of *families*, and 'brings the *grey hairs* of *parents* with '*ſorrow to the grave*.'——At theſe words, the *tears* trickling down his cheeks, he left the room with indignation.——My Lord, not much concerned, ordered his coach and ſix to be got ready, and carried away his new miſtreſs to *London* immediately, where I ſuppoſe he will ſoon turn her *adrift*, as he has done ſeveral others, to the *common ſtream* of the *vices* of the *town*, and by that, verify, as far as relates to *her*, the prophecy of her *unhappy father*.

From the NORTH-BRITON, No. 99. *of* Saturday, May 26.

The Bee ſucks Honey *from* every *Flower*. ADDISON.

THE increaſing correſpondence I have been favoured with, of late, has given me full proof, that the *Spirit of Liberty* is not ſo nearly

nearly on the point of ſubſiding, as the high hand with which ſeveral acts of the adminiſtration have been carried, would, in a manner, ſeem to imply. It is the *undaunted* exertion of *this* ſpirit, in every *conſtitutional* method, that muſt preſerve to us the ſingular privileges devolved from *Magna Charta* and the *Revolution*. The laſt fatal ſtroke at the *Liberty* of the *Preſs*, which I pointed out in my paper of this day fortnight, muſt convince every unprejudiced perſon, that no æra ſince the glorious eighty-eight, more demanded our attention to *Miniſterial* movements than the preſent. It is therefore become my more particular duty, to remind my countrymen of what is due to *Poſterity*, in gratitude for the bleſſings derived to *us* from the noble ſtruggles of our *Forefathers*: And I now call upon every *Friend* to *Freedom*, to give me that aſſiſtance, which, at a criſis like this, no *Engliſhman* ſhould omit or refuſe to lend. This premiſed, it would be needleſs to apologize for introducing the following letters to my Readers.

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

YOUR Paper on the late act is not more indubitably patriotic, than it is indiſputably juſt. Good God! what were the friends of Liberty about when it paſſed? If the ſale into the country of the productions of the Preſs (and that of *periodical* ones in particular) was the *principal* means of reimburſing the expenſes of printing, how few will make their appearance now their circulation, by poſt, is little better than totally ſtopped? The Newspapers are, indeed, *yet* permitted to be ſent by that channel, but how many excellent pieces, *in defence of the Rights and Privileges of the People*, againſt the *oppreſſive Encroachments* of *arbitrary Adminiſtrations*, will be now entirely loſt? Some may be *too long* for ſuch publications; and the *real* or *pretended* ſafety of the Newspaper Printers, may prevent the admiſſion of others, even though they were only *ſpiritedly*, and not *aſperſively* pointed. The proprietors of our News-papers muſt be watchful that *their* turn is not the next; but let me tell them, the reſpectful *ſilence* with which they have *hitherto* treated this miniſterial infringement on our rights, is not the method to *inſure* them the *excluſive* privilege they now enjoy: No; a *full*, *candid* and *inceſſant* diſcuſſion of this point, ſuch as may open the eyes of the people, will be the only means of preventing any farther attempt againſt the *liberty* of the *Preſs*; by effecting a removal of *that* reſtraint which the late act has *already* thrown upon it.

I am, yours, &c.

Kenſington, May 19th. NO COURTIER.

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

YOU can have little reaſon to expect your Readers will have an implicit reliance on your veracity for the future, if you dare to acquaint them that *ſo far* from the *public offices* having '*dropped the whole of their uſual quantity of the* North Britons *on account of the late act*,' (as you was pleaſed to intimate in your Paper of the twelfth inſtant) that I can poſitively *aſſert* we *yet* make uſe of ONE, by virtue of ſome *full directed* franks left for that particular purpoſe.

I am, yours, &c.

Poſt-Office, May 18th. A. CLERK.

To

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

I Need not tell you that the diſmiſſion of a brave and magnanimous Officer, who "*hath ſhewn* "*himſelf ſuperior to bribes and me-* "*naces,*" has occaſioned much ſpeculation in the political world. Miniſterial hirelings have endeavoured to perſuade us that ſome crime, of a *blacker dye* than his (conſciencious) behaviour in Parliament, muſt have incurred the diſpleaſure of the Great Men at the Helm: But the *unſullied* HONOUR and VERACITY, the *acknowledged* COURAGE and INTREPIDITY of Mr. *Conway*, at once refute this malevolent aſſertion. A *known* mercenary tool of the Adminiſtration, in a letter ſigned *Marius* in the Public Advertiſer, informs us, that the *Vote* of an OFFICER, is the *ſole property* of the MINISTER; and with a ſhameleſs confidence *inſinuates*, that if any Officer ſhould have ſo delicate a conſcience as to deem the *proſtitution* of his *opinion* a crime, in the ſervice of the Miniſtry, he has no buſineſs in the legiſlature. Whatever our *Peace-loving* Adminiſtration may think of this doctrine, they may reſt aſſured that ſuch ſervile tenets are treated with the utmoſt contempt by people who eſteem the *Protection* of their LIBERTY, their *firſt great* DUTY. I am, &c.

Albemarle-ſtreet, *May 21ſt.* BRUTUS.

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

"*There are ſeaſons when it would be* "*a diſgrace not to be diſgraced.*"

Letter of the Corporation of Thetford to Gen. Conway.

I Challenge the records of antiquity to produce one ſingle ſentence, fraught with more expreſſive energy than that which I have choſen for my motto. It is the language of the Borough of Thetford to its intrepid Repreſentative, whoſe manly eloquence in the Senate, is equal *to his military courage* in the field. It rouſes the languid and inactive well-wiſhers of freedom, and excites them to diſtinguiſh themſelves amongſt the moſt vigorous Defenders of Liberty. The ſlaviſh abettors of prerogative are aſtoniſhed at it! and I hope it will convince them, that *Engliſhmen* are determined publicly to declare their ſentiments in ſpight of the inſolent menaces of "*overbearing Miniſters.*" This nation may, perhaps, at ſome *future* period, ſubjugate its neck to the galling yoak of monarchial deſpotiſm; but while our * Freeholders continue to remonſtrate in the moſt undaunted terms againſt the proceedings of the Adminiſtration, *that* fatal æra cannot poſſibly arrive. England, I hope, will never tamely behold her Miniſters trampling on the privileges of her people, and growing fat with the plunder of her free-born ſons! But ſhould ſhe ever be curſed with ſuch ravenous monſters, may their names be tranſmitted, in the moſt odious colours, to the lateſt poſterity; and may the CLOD OF ETERNAL INFAMY *lie ever heavy on their breaſts!*

Miniſters ſhould be ſtrictly watched, and ſeverely cenſured. The exorbitant power, with which they are inveſted, may otherwiſe intoxicate them; and a boundleſs enthuſiaſtic ambition hurry them to greater lengths, than are conſiſtent with a *happy-tempered Conſtitution*. Corrupt Miniſters may, *for a while*, ſcreen themſelves from the reſentment of the people, behind the Thrones of their Royal Maſters: But their fellow-ſubjects will not *always* be cajoled into an entire ac-

* Vide, Petitions againſt the Cyder Act.

quieſcence

quieſcence with every iniquitous proceeding, which Miniſters may think proper to ſanctify with the ſacred names of their Sovereigns. On the contrary, in the impetuous purſuit of their ambitious projects, they will be called to a very ſevere account for the deſtructive meaſures, they may have the wickedneſs to *adviſe*, and the influence to *effect*. Plauſible pretexts and equivocations will not *then* mitigate the juſt indignation of the public. Their *heads* alone will ſatiate the reſentment of an irritated people, who have been oppreſſed by their injurious counſels. *Let Miniſters, who delight in forging Chains for their Country, conſider this and tremble.* Let them cooly reflect on the fleeting viciſſitude and mutability of human affairs. To-day, they are honoured with the *Pomp* and *Magnificence* of a PRINCE: To-morrow, they are attended in *ſolemn Proceſſion* to the *Scaffold!* but it is the misfortune of Miniſters, never to ruminate on the inevitable chain of conſequences, which naturally reſults from *unpopular* proceedings. Had *Mortimer ſeriouſly* reflected on the powerful reſentment of an injured nation, he would never have executed thoſe pernicious projects which brought him to an ignominious end. If there, at this time, exiſts a wretch, whoſe conduct bears a near reſemblance to that of Mortimer's, let him fly in haſte from his *wounded* country; leſt he, ſooner or later, receive the ſentence deſervedly executed on that *abandoned* FAVORITE!

What a lamentable ſituation muſt that nation be in, where every department of the ſtate is filled by the whim and caprice of a *wicked* and *ambitious Miniſter!* where *ability* and *integrity* are *rejected* for *Ignorance* and *Venality!* where the arms of the ——— are ever open to the ſervile flatterers of an arbitrary and oppreſſive minion! terrible as this ſituation muſt naturally appear to every man who feels for the miſery of his country; yet even England has more than once ſmarted under the oppreſſion and rapacity of ſuch an upſtart *Favourite:* who, *after having blocked up every Avenue to the royal Ear*, hath not ſcrupled to *betray* the *honour* of his *country*, for the *Agrandiſement* of his *Family*, and the *Emolument* of his numberleſs *Adherents.*

When the ear of a Prince is once attentive to the tongue of ſycophants, his kingdom may bid adieu to public tranquility! *Wiſe* and *honeſt Counſellors* will then be *baniſhed* from the *Court*, to make room for the *Creatures* of the *Miniſter*; who, for the promotion of *his* intereſt, will *ſacrifice* that of their *Country.* The remonſtrannes of a loyal people will be *diſregarded*, and their united voice treated with *ſupercilious Contempt.* Gloom and diſcontent will be ſeen on *every* countenance; trade will languiſh; credit expire; and thoſe *ſeaſons* will arrive, "*when it would be a Diſgrace not to be diſgraced.*"

This is no Picture of the preſent Times!

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

Slaughter's Coffee Houſe, May 17th. S.

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

I Wonder you continue ſo long in the error of calling Lord B. a *Stuart.* It flatters his *Sufficiency* and *Arrogance*, and does him too much *Honour*, to compliment him with an alliance *even with the Tyrannical Royal Stuarts* themſelves. It is undoubtedly an *erroneous*, though *general* opinion. The right orthography

phy of his name is *Stewart.*—the ſame as *Steward* with us—and probably firſt aſſumed by one of his *Anceſtors*, who held that *domeſtic* office, in ſome *Great Family*. I am &c.

Cleveland Row,
May 15th. ACTONA.

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

PRAY aſſure your Readers, that through the influence of the *Earl of B.* Mr. Macklin's farce of Love Alamode (in which the *Raſcality* of the SCOTS is ſo juſtly expoſed) is forbid to be acted any more. I am, yours, &c.

Bedford Coffee Houſe, THEATRICUS.
Thurſday Morning.

N. B. The effect this piece had on the people may be ſeen in No. XLV. of the NORTH BRITON.

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

AS the *honourable* acquittal of Phillip Carteret Webb Eſq; cannot be *too* univerſally promulgated; pray do *you* acquaint *your* Readers, that that *Gentleman* was declared by the JURY, to be *innocent* of the crime of *Perjury*—*after they had been out* ONLY *fifty five minutes.* Neither let it be unknown, that, in the height of his exultation, he *liberally* diſtributed amongſt the *porters* at the hall gate (on their wiſhing him *Joy*) the GREAT SUM OF—Two Shillings! I am, yours, &c.

Palace Yard, SERJEANT SERIOUS.
May 22,

THE MONITOR, of Saturday laſt (May 26) contains a definition of *Liberty* and *Faction*, and in a fable relates, that where *Miſs Faction* had got the lead, that from thence her Mother *Liberty* was always ſure to be baniſhed.

It concludes thus: — "In this fable we are inſtructed in the manner the republicks of Greece and all other nations, whoſe governments were founded upon Liberty, were deſtroyed, and the people became ſlaves. That the people have always been the grand ſupport of the conſtitution; and that under the name of *Faction*, we are to underſtand thoſe who ſet themſelves up againſt the true intereſt and conſtitution of their country.

"But it may be aſked, how ſhall we be able to diſtinguiſh *Faction* from that great body of the people, who are friends to the conſtitution? The anſwer is plain.—The heads of a *Faction* are uſually a pack of upſtarts, or men ruined in their fortunes, whom ſome great change in a government did, at firſt, out of their obſcurity produce upon the ſtage. They aſſociate with thoſe, who diſlike the old eſtabliſhment: Have an incurable hatred againſt the old Nobility, and ſtrengthen their party by dependants raiſed from the loweſt of the people.

"They have ſeveral ways to work themſelves into power; and are ſure to be called when a corrupt Adminiſtration wants to be ſupported againſt thoſe, who are endeavouring at a reformation; and they firmly obſerve that celebrated maxim, to preſerve POWER by the ſame arts it is attained.

"They rule with the deſperate ſpirit of thoſe, who believe that their time is but ſhort: and their firſt care is to heap up immenſe riches at the public expence; not only to ſatiate their own avarice, but that they may make themſelves neceſſary, and keep the commonwealth in dependance. So that inſtead of fitting their principles to the conſtitution, they are enabled to alter and adjuſt the conſtitution to their own pernicious principles.

Of the public Spirit of a Cobler, in Regard to his Profeſſion.

CHarles V. in his intervals of Relaxation, uſed to retire to *Bruſſels:* He was a Prince curious to know the Sentiments of his meaneſt ſubjects concerning himſelf, and his adminiſtration; therefore often went out *incog.* and mixed himſelf in ſuch companies and converſation as he thought proper. One night his boot requiring immediate mending, he was directed to a Cobler: Unluckily it happened to be St. *Criſpin*'s holiday; and inſtead of finding the Cobler inclined for work, he was in the height of his jollity among his acquaintance: The Emperor acquainted him with what he wanted, and offered a handſome gratuity. 'What, friend,' 'ſays the fellow, do you know no 'better than to aſk any of our craft 'to work on St. *Criſpin?* Was it '*Charles* the Vth himſelf, I'd not do 'a ſtitch for him now: But if 'you'll come in, and drink St. '*Criſpin*, do and welcome we are as 'merry as the Emperor can be.' The Sovereign accepted his offer; but while he was contemplating on their rude pleaſure, inſtead of joining in it, the jovial hoſt thus accoſts him: 'What, I ſuppoſe you 'are ſome *Courtier Politician*, or 'other, by that contemplative phiz: 'Nay, by your *long noſe*, you may 'be a baſtard of the Emperor's: 'But be *who*, or *what* you will, 'you're heartily welcome: Drink 'about; here's *Charles* the fifth's 'health.' Then you love *Charles* 'the fifth,' replyed the Emperor, 'love him!' ſays the ſon of *Criſpin*, 'Ay, ay, I love his long noſeſhip 'well enough; but I ſhould love 'him much more, wou'd he but 'tax us a little leſs: But, what the 'D—— have we to do with politicks? 'Round with the glaſs, and merry 'be our hearts.' After a ſhort ſtay, the Emperor took his leave, and thanked the Cobler for his hoſpitable reception. 'That (cryed he) 'you're welcome to; but I wou'd 'not to-day have diſhonoured St. '*Criſpin*, to have worked for the 'Emperor.'

Charles, pleaſed with the honeſt good nature and humour of the fellow, ſent for him next morning to Court. You muſt imagine his ſurpriſe, to ſee and hear that his late gueſt was his Sovereign! he feared his joke on his long noſe muſt be puniſhed with death.—The Emperor thanked him for his hoſpitality, and, as a reward for it, bid him aſk for what he moſt deſired, and take the whole night to ſettle his ſurprize, and his ambition.—Next day he appeared, and requeſted, That for the future the Coblers of FLANDERS might bear for their arms a boot with the Emperor's Crown upon it.—That requeſt was granted; and, as ſo moderate was his ambition, the Emperor bid him make another.—'If (ſays he) 'I am to have my utmoſt wiſhes, 'command that for the future, the 'company of Coblers ſhall take 'place of the company of Shoe-'makers.'—It was accordingly ſo ordained, and to this day there is to be ſeen a chapel in *Flanders*, adorned round with a *Boot* and *Imperial Crown* on it; and, in all proceſſions, the company of the Coblers take place of the company of Shoemakers.

A Deſcription of Good-Breeding.

A *Well-bred Man* hath in his behaviour an equal mixture of *Modeſty* and *Boldneſs*, of *Loquacity* and *Taciturnity*, of *Freedom* and *Reſerve*, and of every other quality, *that* degree which is uſeful and commendable; but whoſe extremes are either *criminal* or *ridiculous*. He is *condeſcending* without *adoring*, not backward in *profeſſing*, but more ſolliciteous in doing acts of beneficence; not ſcrupulous of acknowledging merit, for fear of being thought a flatterer, nor expreſſing a juſt diſlike of vice, however dignified, to avoid the imputation of rigidneſs. In ſhort, all his actions flow from a good heart, and are noble, generous, ſincere, uniform, and graceful.

A Regimen which has been found very beneficial in Conſumptive Caſes.

EAT plentifully of water-graſs with new milk from the cow, and take two or three ſpoons-full a day of ſyrup, made by a pound of ſugar-candy to a pint of the juice of water-graſs.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The VANITY of external Accompliſhments.

From Miſs Whateley's Original Poems, *juſt publiſh'd.*

YE ſmarts and belles, whoſe airs and arts confeſs
Th' important ſtudy of your lives is dreſs;
Who gaily a polite contempt diſplay
For all the learn'd, the wiſe, or good can ſay;
Forgive an artleſs maid who boldly tries
To vindicate the notions you deſpiſe.
Who wou'd not ſigh for that inchanting air,
Which ſpeaks *Belinda* faireſt of the fair;
Which men of ſenſe admire, and beaus adore,
Did one charm laſt when beauty blooms no more?
When thoſe reſiſtleſs eyes no longer ſhine,
And the freſh roſes in thoſe cheeks decline;
When age contracts thoſe gay enliv'ning airs,
And that fair forehead crowns with hoary hairs;
What then muſt fix the friend? or what ſuſtain
The long-collected load of years and pain?
Will the light air, the practis'd ſmile avail,
When love and triumph with her face muſt fail?
For peace, for pleaſure can ſhe hope, from ſkill
In dear detraction, and ador'd quadrille?
Why then is *Delia* by the world admir'd?
Her talk is trifling, and her tongue untir'd.
For ſenſe or nonſenſe—'tis no matter which;
Her ruby lips give ſanction to her ſpeech:
Yet fluit'ring *Delia* wou'd be counted wiſe;
But ſhou'd you aſk where *Delia*'s judgment lies?
You'll find her wiſdom center'd in her eyes.
But gentle *Silvia* loves the languid air;
Faint voice and dying ſmiles deſcribe the fair.
The lucid orb caſt upward ſeems to prove
The virgin meditates on things above:
Yet *Silvia*'s life proves this a vain pretence,
And ſeeming thought but hides defect of ſenſe:
She ſeeks with theſe ſoft languors to diſarm
The guarded breaſt, and reinforce each charm.
From the ſame motive, tho' by different ways,
The bold *Camilla* ſeeks the palm of praiſe.
With manly ſtride *Camilla* ſpurns the ground,
Or on the prancing ſteed purſues the hound:
Thro' brakes, down precipices, lo! ſhe ſpeeds,
Dares the rough torrent, bounds along the meads;
For what?—the gentle fair will bluſh to hear—
With her own Land to kill the trembling deer.

Satire

Satire on men ſuperfluous wou'd be,
What they approve, by our own ſex we ſee,
Since woman's happineſs depends on man;
'Tis eaſy to conclude where firſt began
This group of follies, that o'erſpread the earth; [birth;
From our wiſe *Lords* they firſt receiv'd their
Theſe our fond females, bent to pleaſe mankind,
Enlarg'd, exalted, ſoften'd, and refin'd.
But who wou'd waſte their bloom, and not engage
One friend, to ſoothe the wint'ry ſtorms of age?
Let me, ye pow'rs! inſpir'd by reaſon's laws,
Tho' *coxcombs* cenſure, gain my own applauſe;
In uſeful learning as in years advance;
Improve my mind and leave my form to chance:
Good ſenſe and virtue gild the darkeſt ſcene,
And bloom as bright at *Sixty* as *Sixteen*.
Tho' *Silvia*'s ſoftneſs, *Delia*'s ſprightly grace,
Belinda's air, nor *Arabella*'s face
Conſpire to make me lovely; *health* ſupplies
Theſe cheeks with colour, and with ſtrength theſe eyes;
Theſe eyes untaught to languiſh or to roll,
Convey inſtruction to th' inquiring ſoul.
O! *Nature*, never let thy bounty ceaſe!
Still grant me *Health*, and *Poetry*, and *Peace*.
Let me enjoy my viſionary ſcene,
Stranger to *Envy*, *Flatt'ry*, *Pride*, or *Spleen*;
So my laſt breath ſhall praiſe thee when I die,
And my life vaniſh in a tuneful ſigh.

ODE to MAY.

From Miſs Whateley's Original Poems.

FAIREST daughter of the year,
Ever blooming lovely *May*;
While thy vivid ſkies appear,
Nature ſmiles, and all is gay.

Thine the flow'ry-painted mead,
Paſture fair, and mountain green;
Thine, with infant-harveſt ſpread,
Laughing lies the lowland ſcene.

Friend of thine, the ſhepherd plays
Blithſome near the yellow broom,
While his flock, that careleſs ſtrays,
Seeks the wild thyme's ſweet perfume.

May, with thee I mean to rove
O'er theſe lawns and vallies fair,
Tune my gentle lyre to love,
Cheriſh hope, and ſoften care.

Round me ſhall the village ſwains,
Shall the roſy nymphs, appear;
While I ſing in rural ſtrains,
May, to ſhepherds ever dear.

I had never ſkill to raiſe
Peans from the vocal ſtrings,
To the god-like hero's praiſe,
To the pageant pomp of Kings.

Stranger to the hoſtile plains,
Where the brazen trumpets ſound;
Life's purple ſtream the verdure ſtains,
And heaps promiſcuous preſs the ground:

Where the murd'rous cannon's breath
Fate denounces from afar,
And the loud report of death
Stuns the cruel ear of *war*.

Stranger to the park and play,
Birth-night balls, and courtly trains;
Thee I woo, my gentle *May*,
Tune for thee my native ſtrains.

Blooming groves, and wand'ring rills,
Soothe thy vacant poet's dreams,
Vocal woods, and wilds, and hills,
All her unexalted themes.

The FIRE SIDE.

DEAR Chloe! while the buſy crowd,
The vain, the wealthy, and the proud,
In folly's maze advance;
Tho' ſingularity and pride
Be call'd our choice, we'll ſtep aſide,
Nor join the giddy dance.

From the gay world we'll oft retire
To our own family and fire,
Where love our hours employs;
No noiſy neighbour enters here,
No intermeddling ſtranger near,
To ſpoil our heart-felt joys.

If ſolid happineſs we prize,
Within our breaſts this jewel lies,
And they are fools who roam;
The world has nothing to beſtow,
From our ownſelves our joys muſt flow,
And that dear hut our home.

Of reſt was Noah's dove bereft,
When with impatient wing ſhe left,
That ſafe retreat, the ark;
Giving her vain excurſion o'er,
The diſappointed bird once more,
Explor'd the ſacred bark.

Tho' fools ſpurn hymen's gentle pow'rs,
We, who improve his golden hours,
By ſweet experience know,
That marriage, rightly underſtood,
Gives, to the tender and the good,
A paradiſe below.

Our babes ſhall richeſt comforts bring,
If tutor'd right, they'll prove a ſpring,
Whence pleaſures ever riſe:
We'll form their minds, with ſtudious care,
To all that's manly, good and fair,
And train them for the ſkies.

While

While they our wiſeſt hours engage,
They'll joy our youth, ſupport our age,
And crown our hoary hairs;
They'll grow in virtue every day,
And thus our fondeſt loves repay,
And recompence our cares.

No borrow'd joys, they're all our own,
While to the world we live unknown,
Or by the world forgot:
Monarchs! we envy not your ſtate,
We look with pity on the great,
And bleſs our humbler lot.

Our portion is not large indeed,
But then how little do we need,
For nature's calls are few;
In this the art of living lies,
To want no more than may ſuffice,
And make that little do.

We'll therefore reliſh, with content,
Whate'er kind providence has lent,
Nor aim beyond our pow'r;
For if our ſtock be very ſmall,
'Tis prudence to enjoy it all,
Nor loſe the preſent hour.

To be reſign'd when ills betide,
Patient when favours are deny'd,
And pleas'd with favours given:
Dear Chloe, this is wiſdom's part,
This is that incenſe of the heart,
Whoſe fragrance ſmells to Heav'n.

We'll aſk no long protracted treat,
Since winter life is ſeldom ſweet;
But when our feaſt is o'er,
Grateful from table we'll ariſe,
Nor grudge our ſons, with envious eyes,
The relics of our ſtore.

Thus, hand in hand, thro' life we'll go,
Its chequer'd paths of joy and woe,
With cautious ſteps we'll tread:
Quit this vain ſcene without a tear,
Without a trouble or a fear,
And mingle with the dead.

While conſcience, like a faithful friend,
Shall thro' the gloomy vale attend,
And cheer our dying breath;
Shall, when all other comforts ceaſe,
Like a kind Angel whiſper peace,
And ſmooth the bed of death.

A PASTORAL SONG.

From Miſs Whateley's Original Poems.

COME, dear *Paſtora*, come away!
And hail the chearful ſpring;
Now fragrant bloſſoms crown the *May*,
And woods with love-notes ring:
Now *Phœbus* to the Weſt deſcends,
And ſheds a fainter ray;
And as our rural labour ends,
We bleſs the cloſing day.

In yonder artleſs maple bow'r,
With blooming woodbines twin'd;
Let us enjoy the ev'ning hour,
On earth's ſoft lap reclin'd:
Or where yon poplar's verdant boughs
The cryſtal current ſhade;
O deign, fair Nymph, to hear the vows
My faithful heart has made.

Within this breaſt no ſoft deceit,
No artful flatt'ry bides;
But truth, ſcarce known among the great,
O'er ev'ry thought preſides:
On pride's falſe glare I look with ſcorn,
And all its glitt'ring train;
Be mine the pleaſures which adorn
This ever-peaceful plain.

Come then, my fair, and with thy love
Each riſing care ſubdue;
Thy preſence can each grief remove,
And ev'ry joy renew:
The lily fades, the roſe grows faint,
Their tranſient bloom is vain;
But laſting truth and virtue paint
Paſtora of the plain.

To MARIA.

HEAV'NLY are Maria's graces,
They the female world outſhine:
Gods! ſhe of no human race is,
Her dear form is all divine.

Who can then behold her ſhining,
Brighter than the noon-day ſun;
And not tell, without divining,
He that looks muſt be undone!

Yet, Maria, I muſt view thee,
Thy all-killing air indure,
And my raviſh'd eyes purſue thee,
Since the charms that kill can cure.

P. R.

The WISH.

Addreſſed to Miſs S. H.

MAY you be bleſt, with all that Heav'n can ſend,
Long life and health, long pleaſure and a friend;
Not with the toys that women moſt admire,
Riches that vex, and vanities that tire.
May joy and eaſe, may affluence and content,
And the glad conſcience of a life well ſpent,
Glow in thy heart, and ſparkle in thy face,
Calm ev'ry thought, and ſpirit ev'ry grace.
May day improve on day, and year on year,
Without a ſigh, a trouble, or a tear.
But oh, when death ſhall that fair face deſtroy,
Die by ſome ſudden extaſy of joy,
In ſome ſoft dream, may thy mild ſoul remove,
And be thy lateſt gaſp a ſigh of love.

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Florence (Italy) *May* 12.

THE Rejoicings here for the election and coronation of the King of the Romans are to begin to morrow being the Empreſs's birthday; they are to laſt for three days: On the firſt Marſhal Botta receives the nobility in the morning, and gives a dinner: In the afternoon Te Deum is to be ſung, at which the Members of the regency, and all the publick Magiſtrates, are to aſſiſt; during which the cannon of the fortreſſes are to be diſcharged; and, in that and the two following evenings, there are to be publick illuminations about the town; and Marſhal Botta makes an aſſembly for the ladies. The other two days are to be diſtinguiſhed by ſome academical exerciſes performed by the young nobility; a chariot race; and a publick ball in mask in the theatre, at the expence of the ſociety of gentlemen who are the perpetual directors of that theatrea.

The ſcarcity of corn at Rome is greatly diminiſhed by the conſiderable ſupplies that have been received from abroad at Civita Vecchia, and Anconia.

Turin, (Italy) *May* 12. The Iſland of Sardinia being now in want of corn, this Court has ordered a conſiderable quantity to be immediately ſent into that part of his Sardinian Majeſty's dominions, through the Genoeſe States; and they have alſo granted the Republick leave to extract from Piedmont 5000 bags of corn for their own uſe.

Copenhagen (Denmark) *May* 15. We have received from Fredrickſtadt in Norway, the melancholy news, that a fire broke out there on the 11th inſtant, which entirely conſumed the whole town: The flames were ſo violent, that the inhabitants had not time to ſave any of their effects. The magazine of powder was happily preſerved.

Thus far the London Gazette.

Dantzig, (Poland) *May*. 5. After the publication of the Manifeſtos relative to the affair of Graudence, it was natural to believe that both parties would have remained quiet; but a hundred and fifty men, the greater part in Saxon uniforms, came forth out of the caſtle and committed all ſorts of diſorders in the town. They attacked the Ruſſian ſentinels, and even the guard of General Chomoutof; in ſo much that this commandant found himſelf obliged to beat the alarm and repel them by force: On this the ſaid corps withdrew to the Palatine of Kiova and the Chamberlain de Culm.

Some time after a houſe, in which four perſons of the beſt quality in the nation, but of oppoſite views to thoſe of the Saxon party, ſupped together, was attacked on all ſides. Several piſtol-ſhot were fired in at the windows, by which two gentlemen were killed, and one wounded; and the aſſaſſination, which ſeemed

to

have been intended againſt thoſe four gentlemen, would have been completed, if the patroles ſent by Gen. Chomoutof to put a ſtop to the diſorder, had not diſperſed the authors of it.

During theſe tranſactions an officer, with three dragoons and an equerry of Prince Radzivil, all armed, came full ſpeed to the Ruſſian guard in the Suburb of Thorn, and demanded leave to paſs. The going out of this officer, at the very inſtant when there were ſo many tumults in the town, appeared ſuſpicious, and he was arreſted. This perhaps ſaved the town, the nobility, who were aſſembled there, and the Ruſſian troops, from one general maſſacre; for they learnt the next morning, by the report of an officer among the Coſſacks, that P. Radzivil's troops, divided into two bodies, had been within half a league's diſtance of the town, under arms, waiting only for an order to draw nearer to it. As this order did not arrive the officer, who was the bearer, being arreſted, they remained quiet.

Warſaw, (Poland) *May* 7. This, which was the day fixed for the opening of the Diet, has happily paſſed without any acts of violence. We are obliged for it to the wiſe precautions of the primate, the Grand General of the Crown, and ſeveral ſenators and officers, who being animated by a love for their country, have nothing elſe in view but the advancement of the publick good. It muſt be confeſſed alſo, that the preſence of the Ruſſian troops has not a little contributed to it.

Divine ſervice being performed, the Prince Primate repaired to the caſtle, and having taken his ſeat with ſeveral of the nobility in the Senate hall, authoriſed the Count de Malachowſki, Marſhal of the preceding Diet to open the chamber of the Nuncios, that they might proceed to the election of a Marſhal of the preſent Diet. The Count de Braniki, and ſome others of the nobility, were not preſent on this occaſion.

About two o'clock the Count de Malachowſki went to the chamber of Nuncios and opened the ſeſſion; but ſome among them putting their hands to their ſabres, he withdrew from the aſſembly with General Makronowsky. After his retreat, Koſſowski, Starok of Siradia, took the Marſhal's ſtaff, and proceeded to the nomination of a Marſhal. The choice fell on Prince Adam Czartorinsky, Couſin German to Count Poniatowsky. The new Marſhal having taken the oath, fixed the ſeſſion for the day after to-morrow, after which the aſſembly ſeparated in peace.

Rome, (Italy) *May* 2. The Duke of York ſet out from hence the 8th ult. Prince Paul Borgheſe, and the Grand Prior of Corſini, preſented his Highneſs, in the name of this city, with a picture in Moſaic, repreſenting painting, being a copy after the original of Carlo Maratto; another in tapeſtry, repreſenting the Sybil, after le Guerchin; and 24 volumes of engravings of the buildings of Rome, as well ancient as modern.

Genoa, (Italy) *May* 5. Within theſe few days paſt arrived here from Baſtia, a Genoeſe pink, which has brought us the following detail of the affairs of Corſica. The rebels being retired to the other ſide of the Pieve of Brando, ſituate about two leagues from Baſtia, Lieut. Col. Matra, nephew to the Field Marſhal of the ſame name, repaired thither with a conſiderable detachment, and rendered himſelf maſter of the

tower

tower of Brando, where he put to the ſword an officer and twelve Corſican ſoldiers who formed the garriſon, and had ſurrendered themſelves at diſcretion. Paſcal Paoli, being informed of this treatment, made an Officer and twelve Genoeſe ſoldiers, who had been taken priſoners at Erbalonga, undergo the like fate.

The report which prevailed, that our troops had re-taken the poſt of Erbalonga, is deſtitute of foundation; the rebels on the contrary have fortified themſelves there, and planted on it four pieces of cannon.

We alſo learn, that Paſcal Paoli being exerciſing ſome of his troops according to the Pruſſian manner, one of their fuſils happened to be charged with a ball, which on firing paſſed through Paoli's clothes without hurting him, but killed Colonel Buttafuoco on the ſpot.

Berlin, (Germany) *May* 12. On the 5th, all the houſes in the Freyſtadt, excepting five, were reduced to aſhes; and thirty houſes at Lower-Siegerſdorff, a village in the dutchy of Glogau, underwent the ſame fate. The inhabitants were not able to ſave their effects.

I R E L A N D.

Dublin, *May* 15. Mr. James Cheney, Surveyor of Cloughnakilty, and his ſon, being on a cruize in his armed boat, ſeized the ſhip George of Kinſale, George White, Maſter, from Dunkirk, with 1460 bags of tobacco; which veſſel and tobacco, he has brought into Kinſale.

Dublin, *May* 19. The following letters were read at a Poſt Aſſembly held at the Tholſel of the City of Dublin, on Thurſday the 17th of May, 1764.

'*Lord Chief Juſtice Pratt*,

'In obedience to the order of the 'Commons of the City of Dublin, 'in whoſe Aſſembly we have the 'honour to preſide, we beg leave 'to tranſmit to your Lordſhip the 'underwritten reſolution, happy in 'obeying every order of that Aſ'ſembly: We take particular plea'ſure in this occaſion of tranſmit'ting, with thoſe of the Commons, 'our ſentiments to a perſon who far 'from borrowing luſtre, gives to his 'ſtation, and adds ſtability to that 'conſtitution from which every ſub'ject derives his ſecurity. Warm 'with theſe ſentiments, we beg 'leave to ſubſcribe ourſelves,

Your devoted ſervants,

Chriſtmas Aſſembly, W. BRYAN,
Jan. 20, 1764. F. BOOKER.

To Francis Booker and William Bryan, Eſq; Sheriffs of the City of Dublin.

'*Gentlemen*, *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, *April* 29, 1764.

'I received very lately the fa'vour of a letter from you, com'municating to me the thanks of 'the Commons of the City of Dub'lin, which I fear is a much greater 'compliment than any poor endea'vours of mine can deſerve from 'ſo reſpectable a body. I beg you 'will be pleaſed to let thoſe Gen'tlemen know, that I put the high'eſt value upon this honour, and 'that I am very happy to find that 'my behaviour in the offices of At'torney-General and Chief-Juſtice, 'has been ſo favourably conſtrued, 'as to meet with their approba'tion. I am, Gentlemen, with 'the greateſt reſpect,

'Your moſt obedient
'and faithful ſervant,
'CHARLES PRATT.'

LONDON, May 26.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman in New-York to his Friend in London, April 10.

"The colony of Connecticut have

have voted 265 men for the Indian War. Penſylvania, who are more immediately concerned, are in ſo diſtracted a ſtate, they can agree to nothing: The controverſy between the Governor and aſſembly runs exceſſive high; they have paſſed a number of ſpirited ſevere reſolves againſt the proprietors, and are upon the point of petitioning the King to take the Government of the Province into his own hands. General Gage, it ſeems, by the laſt packet, is confirmed in his command, to the great ſatisfaction of the army; he has ordered all the officers forthwith to join their reſpective corps, and it is ſaid, he is with all poſſible diſpatch forming an expedition againſt the Indians, under the command of Colonel Bradſtreet. Sir William Johnſon has been ſucceſsful in his plans; a party he ſent out having ſurpriſed and taken captive a party of the enemy coming down to attack and waſte the frontiers: Fourteen of the principal priſoners are confined in the goal of this city, among whom is Capt. Bull, the vile Teedijuſcung's viler ſon.

The grand topic of diſcourſe at the Hague, at preſent, turns on the wonderful feats of one Mr. Gilbert Gilbert, who was a cannoneer in the ſervice of the republic, and had the misfortune to loſe both his arms. This gentleman has been furniſhed, by the Chevalier de Laurent, a French engineer, with two artificial arms fixed to his ſtumps, with which he is able to carry a glaſs of wine to his head, uſes his knife and fork. takes ſnuff, and writes. All this he has done in the preſence of the Stadtholder and the great council. He has been ſince invited to Utretcht, and is viſited there by perſons of the firſt diſtinction, all of whom applaud extremely this wonderful piece of uſeful mechaniſm.

Letters from Madrid, by the laſt French mail adviſe, that orders had been diſpatched from the Admiralty to Ferrol and Carthagena, for the immediate building an additional number of frigates from 20 to 40 guns each.

The laſt letters from Cadiz adviſe, that orders have been received there to get ready a conſiderable quantity of ſtores, gunpowder, &c. in order to be ſent to the Havannah. Two ſhips are ordered to be got ready to carry the ſame.

We are informed, that a penſion of 1500 l. per ann. for life is granted to the Right Honourable the Lord Sandys.

In conſequence of the prudent meaſures now taking, the ſtate of the Britiſh navy is in a way of being vaſtly ſuperior to what has ever been experienced in former years. Excluſive of a thorough ſurvey of all his Majeſty's ſhips of war, contracts have been entered into, with every province, iſland, and ſettlement in America; where men of war may be ſupplied with proviſions, rigging, and all manner of naval ſtores, on any emergency. The ſame contract is alſo in force in moſt foreign ſtates in Europe, ſo that let a King's ſhip put in any where, ſhe is ſure of being ſupplied.

Yeſterday at a Court of Directors of the Eaſt-India Company, after ſeveral debates concerning the Company's affairs at Bengal, &c. every thing was amicably adjuſted; and we hear that Lord Clive will take his leave of the Court of Directors on Wedneſday next.

On Thurſday came on, before Lord Chief Juſtice Pratt, and the reſt of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas at Weſtminſter-hall, a hearing wherein the Counſel for Mr. Beardmore were to ſhew cauſe why a new trial ſhould not be granted,

in

order to ſet aſide the verdict given in a tryal at Guildhall againſt four of his Majeſty's meſſengers, on account of exceſſive damages. The Counſel on both ſides continued till very late that night; ſo that the Court adjourned the further hearing till yeſterday morning; at which time it again came on, when Mr. Serjeant Glynn gave an anſwer to what had been alledged by the Council for the defendants; and all the Judges delivered their opinion (in which they were unanimous) that the damages were in no ſort exceſſive as againſt the Meſſengers, and therefore refuſed to grant a new tryal. Mr. Beardmore, in the courſe of the motion, offered, that he would forego this verdict, in caſe the Earl of Halifax would conſent to have the action, which is depending between Mr. Beardmore, his Lordſhip, and the Meſſengers, brought to a tryal, and to abide by the damages; but the anſwer given by the Counſel for the defendants was, that they had no authority to conſent to ſuch propoſal.

Yeſterday the Lord Biſhop of Salisbury inſtituted the Rev. Dr. Stonehouſe (for many years a phyſician at Northampton) to the Rectory of Cheveril, near Devizes in Wiltſhire; to which he was preſented by the Right Hon. Lord Viſcount Folkeſtone on the death of the late incumbent.

Yeſterday James Carter, Eſq; citizen and maſon, and John March Eſq; citizen and skinner, paid their fines to be excuſed ſerving the office of Sheriff for the year enſuing.

This morning was cloſed in, and finiſhed, the great arch of Blackfryars bridge. It is 100 Engliſh feet in width, and of an elliptical form, as it was firſt propoſed. It is elegant in its appearance, and moſt certainly is the largeſt arch in the world over ſuch a wide navigable river.

On Thurſday ten tons of tallow were landed from Dublin. The ſame day 1100 quarters of wheat and wheatmeal were entered for Oporto; and 3000lb. of gunpowder for Africa.

Yeſterday the prices of grain at Bear-Key, were, beſt wheat, 40s. malt 30s. to 32s. barley, 22s. to 24s. rye, 22s. to 23s. oats, 14s. to 20s. the quarter.

We hear that four guineas were given on Thurſday ſe'nnight for a quart of peas, for the uſe of his excellency the Spaniſh Ambaſſador, who that day gave an elegant entertainment to the foreign Miniſters and many of the nobility and gentry.

Though the beſt freſh butter is now ſold for 10d. and 11d. per pound in the London markets, a Gentleman had ſome of an exceeding fine quality ſent to him on Thurſday out of Bedfordſhire, for his family uſe, which coſt him, carriage included, only ſeven pence half-penny per pound. Can there be a greater teſtimony of the artifices and contrivances of the Monopolizers of this neceſſary of life, to impoſe on the public?

It appears by the record-books of Newgate, that the noted Dick Swift (who is now under ſentence of tranſportation for fourteen years, and to be ſhipped off with the tranſports) has, within theſe twenty five years, been eighteen times a priſoner in that goal, was thirteen times tried for felony, at the Old Baily, and on every trial except one acquitted; when he was found guilty of a fraud, and ſentenced to ſuffer three years impriſonment in Newgate. He was the laſt Seſſion convicted of receiving ſtolen goods.

The

The following reflection, made, in the Annual Regiſter for 1763; after giving the account of the conqueſt of the Manillas, cannot, we think, fail of being agreeable to our Readers.

"This was the laſt of our conqueſts; and the nation, already in full enjoyment of the ſweets of peace, had ſtill the ſatisfaction to receive from the remoteſt parts of the globe, the news of victories, which augment her honour and her riches. There never had been a period more fortunate to Great Britain. She had conquered in the courſe of this war a tract of continent of immenſe extent. Her American territory approached to the borders of Aſia; it came very near the frontiers of the Ruſſian and Chineſe dominions; and it may one day become as powerful as either of thoſe Empires. She had conquered twenty-five iſlands, all of them diſtinguiſhable for their magnitude, their riches, or the importance of their ſituation. She had won by ſea and land, in the courſe of this war, twelve battles; ſhe had reduced nine fortified cities and towns, and near forty forts and caſtles; ſhe had deſtroyed or taken above an hundred ſhips of war from her enemies; and acquired at leaſt ten millions in plunder."

THURSDAY MORNING's POST.

From the London Gazette, London Chronicle, London Evening Poſt, St. James's Chronicle, Lloyd's Evening Poſt, &c. &c. &c.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Genoa, (Italy) *May* 12.

A Diſpatch is juſt arrived from Baſtia, and brings advice, that the Malecontents have been repulſed with loſs in three attacks they made on a fort called Brando.

Warſaw (Poland) *May* 7, *in the afternoon.* Some detachments of Coſaques were poſted this morning at the corners of all our large ſtreets and ſome Poliſh troops in front of them within the caſtle where the Diet was to be held; yet notwithſtanding this, and the great number of ſoldiers and armed domeſticks which moſt of the Senators and Nuncios have brought along with them, every thing has hitherto paſſed pretty quietly, but from the near ſituation of both parties we are not yet without our fears.

Genoa, (Italy) *May* 4. In the midſt of all the gaiety and pleaſure in which the Duke of York was ſeemingly immerſed during his ſtay in this city, it is confidently whiſpered, that his Royal Highneſs had ſeveral conferences with the Members of the Senate, the reſult of which will occaſion, ſhortly, ſome ſurprize at the ſeveral Courts of Europe; but the particulars are nevertheleſs not aſſerted, though they are ſuppoſed to regard the iſland of Corſica.

Rome, (Italy) *May* 5. The Duke of York, who left this city laſt Sunday, made a preſent of 40 ſequins to the celebrated Giovanna, who performs on the violoncello. A conſiderable appointment was offered him if he would go to England, but it was declined on account of his advanced age.

Liſbon,

Liſbon, (Portugal) *April* 17. The fleet from Rio Janeiro is arrived in the Tagus, with five millions of cruſadoes on board. We learn by this fleet, that the Spaniards have evacuated, and our troops taken poſſeſſion of Nova Colonia. A man of war from the Cape de Verd Iſlands has brought over three aſſaſſins, and 11 of the conſpirators, in irons.

LONDON, May 29.

A paragraph from Vienna, of the 2d inſt. adviſes, that an expreſs arrived there that morning, with very important diſparches from Poland, on which a grand council was ſummoned, but what tranſpired therein was not publickly known. What added to their anxiety was, the unexpected return of Baron Penckler, their Miniſter at the Ottoman Porte, from Conſtantinople, which cauſed various unfavourable ſpeculations.

By private letters from Warſaw, dated the 11th inſt. we learn, that they proceed in the Diet with the greateſt tranquility; the third ſeſſion was held on the 10th, when the Sieur Ogrodzki was appointed Secretary to the Diet. They add, that the Ruſſian troops were then quiet in their former poſition; but that it ſeemed impoſſible for the ſituation of affairs to remain long as at preſent, there being four parties; and that an officer was arrived from the Chan of Tartary to offer the Primate his aſſiſtance, and ſuccours of troops if needful.

They write from Cologne of the 22d inſt. that they were informed from Switzerland, that the rebels at Lucerne had entered into a conſpiracy to murder all the Magiſtrates and their ſuperiors, and to alter the form of their government to that of a Democracy [a form of government wherein the ſupreme authoriry is in the hands of the people.] They had confederates in the Cantons of Glaris and Schweitz, who were to bring about a revolution in thoſe two diſtricts at the ſame time. It was timely diſcovered and put a ſtop to.

The report ſome time ſince current, that the French were to cede New Orleans to the Spaniards, ſeems to be founded on truth, as we are informed in the Gazette, that M. Iſaſſi, a Spaniſh Colonel, is appointed to the government of that place.

Some letters from Leghorn ſay, that the Corſicans took Baſtia by ſtorm, in the night of the 7th inſtant, and made the garriſon priſoners of war, among whom was general Matra.

They write from France, that the French troops in garriſon in Mentz in Lorrain had revolted, and part of them had deſerted with their arms; but ſeveral of them being afterwards retaken, were hanged.

They write from Ferrol, that twenty-four exceeding large iron chains, of ſeveral tons each, are now getting ready to be ſhipped for the Havannah, in order to fortify ſome of the principal harbours in the Weſt-Indies. Theſe chains are extended acroſs the mouth of the harbours, and being hove up tight by means of proper engines, render the entrance of an enemy's ſhip very difficult, if not impracticable.

We hear that by the Duke of York Packet arrived from Lisbon, a remonſtrance is come over to our court from the king of Portugal, on account of ſome important affairs.

On Friday laſt Mrs. Lauchlin, a lady who went over with her Serene Highneſs the Princeſs of Brunſwick, arrived at Leiceſter-Houſe from Germany; and we are informed, that Mrs. Ducheer, another lady who went ower with her Highneſs, has

has left Brunſwick, and is gone to reſide at Paris.

We hear a contract has lately been entered into with four eminent maſter ſhip-builders, to furniſh 10 new Britiſh-built frigates, of 30 guns each, for the ſervice of the King of Pruſſia.

There is advice by Saturday's Flanders mail, that wheat had fallen at Leghorn from 40 to 18 livers the ſack.

A few days ago a very valuable ſeizure was made by Capt. Owen, commander of his Majeſty's cutter the Meredith, ſtationed on the North coaſt, on board a ſloop in the Murray Firth, which ſloop has ſince been brought up to Leith, and the goods lodged in his Majeſty's warehouſe. They conſiſt of 680 anchors of brandy, geneva, rum, &c. ſome matts of tobacco, a parcel of coffee and tea, and ſome Caſtile and Dutch ſoap.

This morning his Majeſty reviewed Lord Robert Bertie's regiment of Fuzileers, and Gen. Leighton's regiment of foot, in Hyde-Park; they went thro' their exerciſe with the greateſt exactneſs, and gave univerſal ſatisfaction; her Majeſty in her own coach, their Royal Highneſſes the Princes William Henry, and Frederick, the Marquis of Granby, and ſome other perſons of diſtinction were preſent on the occaſion.

On Saturday 900 quarters of wheat, and 100 ditto of meal for Oporto, were exported.

On Sunday evening laſt a ſerjeant, belonging to the eaſtern regiment of the Middleſex militia, was attacked on Highgate-Hill by two footpads, who demanded his money; but he defended himſelf ſo bravely, that the villains were obliged to make off without their booty.

Laſt Saturday the Prince of Wales and Kent Eaſt-Indiamen got into the Downs, and ſailed immediately for Portſmouth, where Lord Clive is expected in a few days to embark on board the Kent for the Eaſt-Indies.

This day the prices of grain at Bear Key were, beſt wheat, 38s. a 40s. Malt, 30s. a 31s. Barley, 20s. a 21s. Rye, 22s. a 23s. Oats 14s. a 20s.

Notwithſtanding the many indirect means which have been uſed to keep up the exorbitant prices of proviſions of all ſorts, yet ſuch is the pleaſing proſpect of plenty, that, maugre all the little artifices, the monopolizers muſt find themſelves diſappointed; ſome of them have already been into Dorſetſhire, and bought up large quantities of that country butter, where the currency of weight is 18 ounces to the pound, the uſual price there 5s. per dozen, which commodity they modeſtly retail out in London at 10d. per pound; but as the beſt freſh butter is now ſold at Newbury, Hungerford, Marlborough, &c. at 6d. per pound, and fine veal at 2d. halfpenny, we may ſoon expect a great reduction in the prices of neceſſaries.

On Saturday night laſt one Elizabeth Moſs, having ſome words with her husband, in Jacob's-court, Peter-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, ſtabbed him in ſeveral parts of his body, and wounded him in a very terrible manner in the face. The poor man was carried to St. Bartholomew's hoſpital, where he lies ſpeechleſs without hopes of recovery. The woman was committed to New Priſon, Clerkenwell: And this day the ſaid Elizabeth Moſs was examined before the Sitting Juſtices at Hicks's Hall, who remanded her back to the ſaid priſon. She behaved with great impudence, and ſhewed ſigns of the moſt hardened diſpoſition.

Dillon M'Namara, convicted at the

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

REFLECTIONS *on* HUMAN LIFE.

NOTHING is more ſurpriſing, when we conſider human Life, than to think how many millions of people come into, and go out of the world, ignorant of themſelves, and of the world they have liv'd in.

IF any one went to ſee *Windſor-Caſtle*, or *Hampton-Court*, it would be ſtrange if he did not obſerve and remember the ſituation, the building, gardens, *&c.* and yet few people know themſelves; no not their own bodies, the houſes of their minds, the moſt curious ſtructure of the world, which would be ſo much our benefit, as well as pleaſure, to know.

THE World is a great and ſtately volume of natural things, but how very few leaves of it do we ſeriouſly turn over! this ought to be the ſubject of the education of our youth, who at twenty, when they ſhould be fit for buſineſs, know not any thing of it: We are in pain to make them *Scholars*, but not *Men*; to *talk* rather than *know*: The firſt thing obvious to children is what is *ſenſible*, and that we make no part of their rudiments: We preſs their memories too ſoon, and puzzle them with words and rules, to know *Grammar* and *Rhetorick*, and a ſtrange tongue or two, that perhaps may never be uſeful to them, leaving their natural genius to mechanical and phyſical knowledge, uncultivated and neglected, which would be of exceeding uſe and pleaſure to them through the whole courſe of their lives.

LANGUAGES are not to be deſpiſed or neglected, but ſtill *things* are to be preferred: It were happy if we ſtudied nature more in natural things, and acted according to nature, whoſe rules are few, plain and reaſonable: Let us begin where ſhe begins, go her pace, and cloſe always where ſhe ends, and we cannot miſs being good naturaliſts.

THE Creation would be no longer a riddle to us; the Heavens, earth and waters, with their reſpective various and innumerable inhabitants, their productions, natures, ſeaſons, ſympathies, antipathies, their uſe,

benefit and pleaſure, would be better underſtood by us; and an eternal wiſdom, power, majeſty and goodneſs, very conſpicuous to us through thoſe ſenſible and pleaſing forms.

IF Man be the index or *Epitome* of the world, as philoſophers tell us, we have only to read ourſelves well to be learned in it: But becauſe there is nothing we regard leſs than the *Characters* of that power that made us, and can beſt tell us what we are and ſhould be, we are even ſtrangers to our own genius, the glaſs in which we ſhould ſee that true, inſtructing and agreeable variety, which is to be obſerved in nature; and yet we are very apt to be full of *ourſelves*, inſtead of him that made what we ſo much value.

MAN is become a ſtrange contradiction to himſelf; he would have others obey him, yet will not obey that power who gave him being; he will loſe none of his authority; he is humorous to his wife, beats his children, is angry with his ſervants, ſtrict with his neighbours, revenges all affronts to extremity, but forgets all the while that he is *Man*, and is more in arrears to the *Supreme Being*, that is ſo very patient with him, than they are to him, with whom he is ſo ſtrict and impatient.

HE is curious to waſh and adorn his body, but careleſs of his ſoul: The one ſhall have many hours, the other not half ſo many minutes: If he is to viſit, or to receive a great man, how nice and anxious is he that all things be in order? And with what reſpect and addreſs does he approach and make his Court; but to the Divine Majeſty how cold and conſtrained is his devotion!

THE unhappineſs which a great part of mankind complain of, they bring upon themſelves for want of due conſideration: For our ſecond thoughts rarely agree with our firſt, which paſs not without a conſiderable retrenchment and correction, and yet that ſenſible warning is too frequently not precaution enough for our future conduct: We may well ſay then our inſelicity is chiefly occaſioned by ourſelves, ſince there is nothing we do that we ſhould not do, but we *know* it, and yet *do it*.

Diſappointments, which come not by our own vices and follies, are trials and corrections from Heaven, and it is our own fault if they prove not our advantage: To repine at them, is only to grumble at our Creator; but to ſee the hand of God in them, with an humble ſubmiſſion to his will, is the way *to turn our water into wine*, and engage the greateſt love and mercy on our ſide.

When the actions of a neighbour are upon the ſtage, we can have all our wits about us, and find out every failure and infirmity; but are without feeling, or have but very little ſenſe of our own.

Much of this ariſes from *Ill-nature*, as well as from an inordinate value of ourſelves: We love blaming the unhappy, rather than relieving or pitying them. On ſuch occaſions ſome ſhew their *malice*, and are witty on *misfortunes*; others their judgment, by ſage reflections on their conduct; but few their charity: They only have a right to cenſure, who have a heart to aſſiſt; the reſt is cruelty, and not juſtice.

Notwithſtanding men rail againſt marriage, they marry: They who would make that ſtate happy to themſelves, muſt act by this prudential maxim; prefer the perſon before money, virtue before beauty,

and

and the mind before the body; for then they will have in a *Wife*, a ſincere friend and agreeable companion. He who regards beauty more than the ſoul, makes but an ill choice: The gratification of our ſenſes is low, ſhort, and tranſient; but the mind gives a more raiſed and extended pleaſure, and is capable of an happineſs founded upon reaſon, not bounded and limited by the circumſtances that bodies are confined to.

As *Love* ought to be the ſole reaſon of marriage, ſo it is the ſole method to make it happy: Wherefore a *Wife* ſhould not be us'd as a *ſervant*, whom perhaps you have ſerved ſeven years to obtain.

A husband and wife, who love and value one another, ſhew their children and ſervants that they ſhou'd do ſo too: Others viſibly loſe their authority in their families by their contempt of one another, and teach their children to be unnatural by their own example.

To conduct himſelf through the *affairs* of the world with tolerable decency and advantage, a man muſt be *reſerved*, but not *ſour*; *grave* but not *formal*; *bold*, but not *raſh*; *humble*, but not *ſervile*; *patient*, not *inſenſible*; *conſtant*, not *obſtinate*; *chearful*, not *light*; rather *ſweet* than *familiar*; *familiar*, than *intimate*; and intimate with very few, and upon very good grounds: Mindful to return civilities, and grateful for favours received.

Avoid company where it is not profitable or neceſſary, and in theſe occaſions ſpeak *little* and *laſt*; and if you think twice before you ſpeak once, you will ſpeak twice the better for it: But always ſpeak to the purpoſe, and keep ſtrictly to truth: Never uſe yourſelf to diſpute againſt your own judgment to ſhew your wit, leſt it prepare you to be too *indifferent* of what is right; nor yet argue with another merely to vex him, for meer trial of ſkill, ſince to *inform*, or to be *informed*, ought to be the end of all conferences.

Believe nothing againſt another but upon good authority, nor report what may hurt another, unleſs it be a greater hurt to others to conceal it.

It is wiſe not to ſeek a ſecret, and honeſt not to reveal it.

Let your converſation and actions be founded on *Propriety*: Some are witty, kind, cold, angry, eaſy, ſtiff, jealous, careleſs, cautious, confident, cloſe, open, but all in the *wrong place*.

Rarely promiſe, but if lawful, *conſtantly* perform: Haſty reſolutions are of the nature of *vows*, and to be equally avoided.

I will never do this, ſays one, yet does it: I am reſolved to do that, ſays another, but on ſecond thoughts does not do it; or does it awkwardly for his word's ſake, as if it was worſe to break his word, than to do amiſs by keeping it.

It is an effect of paſſion that wiſdom corrects, to lay yourſelves under reſolutions that cannot be well made, and muſt be worſe performed.

To be very ſubtle and ſcrupulous in buſineſs, is as hurtful as being over confident and ſecure.

To be happy, bring your mind to your condition, and have an indifferency for more than what is ſufficient: The generality of mankind are the worſe for their plenty; the *voluptuous* conſumes it, the *Miſer* hides it; 'tis the *good man* that uſes it, and uſes it to good purpoſes: But ſuch are hardly found among the *proſperous*.

Never voluntarily want that you

have in poſſeſſion, nor ſo ſpend it as to involve yourſelf in want unavoidable.

There is a troubleſome humour ſome men have, that if they may not lead, they will not follow; but had rather a thing were never done than not done their own way: This ariſes from an *overfulneſs* of ourſelves, and ſhews we are more concerned for praiſe, than the ſucceſs of what we think a good thing.

Amuſe not yourſelf with the numerous opinions men now have about religion, nor value yourſelf upon verbal orthodoxy, philoſophy, or skill in tongues, and knowledge of the fathers; but rejoice in this, *That thou ſerveſt God, that is the Lord, who exerciſeth loving kindneſs and judgment and righteouſneſs in the earth.*

PHILALETHES.

* *

From the NORTH BRITON. No. 101.

Of SATURDAY, June 9, 1764.

HAVING, in conſequence of my application to the public for that purpoſe, received ſeveral letters ſince thoſe inſerted in No. 97, I have ſelected the following for the paper of to-day.

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

IN ſome former reign there appeared, in print, a piece, which made a very great noiſe at that time; containing *the advice of* SANTONE HIZREVI, *to* ORCANES *the ſecond*, KING of the TURKS; *tranſlated from an eaſtern manuſcript*. If you approve of the following little extract, pray give it to your readers.

I am, yours, &c.

PHILO-REGIS.

"O *King*, live for ever! Deſpiſe not the advice of the humble, nor think *any* too contemptible to do thee hurt; for the *wren* may frighten the *ſteed* that the *King* rideth on: The cackling of geeſe once ſaved a mighty ſtate.

"Give not utterance to thine *anger*; but when thy ſoul is vexed, even unto *rage*, retire to thy chamber and meditate; for, *wilt thou force* WISE MEN *from thy preſence*; or wilt thou ſuffer the FOOL to boaſt, that he has ſeen the *King* in *wrath*.

"*Be not provoked to puniſh offences againſt thine own Perſon*; *for* THAT *will betray* REVENGE *beneath the* GREATNESS *of* MAJESTY.

"Offences againſt thy laws, let thy *laws* puniſh: But pronounce not THOU the ſentence; nor ſay unto the *Judges*, DO THUS.

"If the mighty men of thy kingdom, by the ſtrength of *thy* power, OPPRESS THY PEOPLE, let their palaces be raſed, their families humbled, and their carcaſes placed upon the higheſt pine trees in thy foreſts, as a prey to the birds of the air—*for they have* DISHONOURED *the* KING *in the* SIGHT *of the* PEOPLE.

"Lend not thine ear *only* to the voice of *one* Counſellor; for ſo ſhall *another* man be honoured in the King's houſe, *more than the* KING HIMSELF. Then, though ſeated on thy Throne, in the midſt of thy guards, thou wilt be a priſoner; for who will dare to ſpeak againſt the *Man* whom the King *ſo* favoureth. Thou wilt be a ſtranger to what paſſeth *under thine own roof*: Who, then, ſhall guard thy realms *afar off*? Thus will the character of thy wiſ-

dom

dom be leſſened throughout the land; and, moreover, thou may'ſt, by *one* man, be betrayed into the hands of thy *moſt mortal foe.*

" Caſt off thy royal robes, and ſecretly viſit the remote corners of thy GREAT CITY; *there* wilt thou hear thy Government ſpoken *freely* of, and the names of thy Counſellors *talked over.*

" The Officers of the King's Houſhold are *mighty* men; *but the* PEOPLE *are his* STRONG PILLARS."

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

IN the Gazette of Saturday laſt I perceive that an " Anſwer of " the general Aſſembly of the " *Church of Scotland*, to his Ma- " jeſty's moſt gracious letter, has " been preſented to his Majeſty by " the *Earl of Sandwich.*"—In conſequence of his office, it was the DUTY of his Lordſhip to preſent this letter to the King; but as *duty* ſo ſeldom goes hand in hand with *inclination*, it muſt give the moſt ſenſible ſatisfaction to every friend to *religion*, that, on this occaſion, they were, indubitably, conjoined in one. *Piety*, Mr. North Briton, is now become another word for *Sandwich*; in the ſame light, Sir, as *Whiggiſm*, *humility*, and *impartiality* are now ſynonimous with *Bute.* The PATRIOTISM, the HUMILITY, the IMPARTIALITY of the *One*, are as *extraordinary*, as the PIETY of the *Other.* Theſe noble Lords are, therefore, the only proper perſons to convey the *genuine* ſentiments of the *Scots:* For, the *Anti-Jacobitiſm*, the *Meekneſs*, *Unbiaſſedneſs*, of the *Scottiſh Nation*, may be plainly ſeen in the *Earl of Bute*; the *ſincerity*, the *fervor* of their *religious principles*, in the *Earl of Sandwich.*

But to the anſwer itſelf—I mean a ſingle paragraph only, of this *ſtiff-ſtarched, profeſſional* piece of zeal, for God and the King. " It muſt be " *our* delight, as it is *our* duty (ſay " the general Aſſembly), to love " and obey a King, under whoſe " WISE and truly PATERNAL *ad-* " *miniſtration*, OUR liberties are " ſecure; unleſs they ſhall be en- " dangered by *Licentiouſneſs* in the " SUBJECTS themſelves; a ſpi- " rit which WE heartily deteſt; as " aſſuming the falſe ſemblance of " Liberty, that it may moſt effec- " tually undermine it." Did you, Mr. North Briton, ever read a more inſolent inuendo? *As it is* THEIR *duty, ſo it is* THEIR *delight, to love and obey a King under whoſe Adminiſtration* THEIR *Liberties are ſecure*; —*unleſs* THOSE *Liberties ſhall be endangered by Licentiouſneſs in the Subjects!* In the name of Loyalty, Sir, *whoſe* ſubjects are the general Aſſembly, that they ſhould be in fearful apprehenſion of a loſs of *their* Liberties, through the Licentiouſneſs of the Subjects of *George the Third?* In what part of his Majeſty's ſubjects have theſe arrogant Scotchmen diſcovered that *ſpirit of Licentiouſneſs, which* THEY *ſo heartily deteſt, as aſſuming the* FALSE *ſemblance of Liberty, the more effectually to undermine it?* It is plain, from the premiſes, that they do not mean *themſelves*; and their inſidious endeavours to throw that treaſonable ſuſpicion on the *reſt* (or even *any*) of his Majeſty's ſubjects, as the inſinuation has not the leaſt foundation in truth, is a piece of *Scottiſh* behaviour, which I wonder any *Engliſhman* would take upon him to *preſent*; as much as that it ſhould paſs unrebuked, by his colleagues in the Miniſtry, after it *had* been preſented. Pray, Sir, print this in your next, and call upon the firmeſt friends of the *Scots*, to reconcile this act to truth

truth and juſtice, if they poſſibly can. I am,

Red Lion Square, Yours, &c.
June 5th. AN ENGLISMAN.

To the NORTH BRITON
SIR,

IN the ſeveral papers on Friday and Saturday laſt, I obſerved a remonſtrance, which had been given in to the directors of the Eaſt India Company, againſt ſome late proceedings of theirs; that veſt, as the *two* remonſtrants affirm, ſo great a power in the *Military* officers of the company, that their aſcendancy over their *Civil* officers, is thereby too ſtrongly eſtabliſhed.

I own, Sir, I was aſtoniſhed at this incident! not, indeed, at the matter contained in this remonſtrance, (for it is founded in truth, and executed with ſome degree of ſpirit) but to find the name of *G. Johnſtone* at the head of it! Mr. Johnſtone is himſelf a *Military* man, initiated into *Military* employments from the moſt early part of his life; yet nothing is more certain than, that *he* is promoted to an "*Aſcendancy*" in the Council of Weſt Florida, by being nominated Governor of that ceded province.

If it is an imprudent meaſure in the *Eaſt India Directors*, to beſtow high *Civil* powers upon their *Military* ſervants, it muſt be equally impolitic to approve of *ſimilar* arrangements in our *National* affairs; from whence this conſequence is unavoidable, *that it was improper in any Miniſter to adviſe the Nomination of Capt. Johnſtone to the Government of one of our Colonies in America.*

A great part of the memorial before us, is built on this principle, that the *Military* part of the adminiſtration of Bengal ought to be *ſubordinate* to the *Civil* government of that ſettlement; and that, for this reaſon, the "*Aſcendancy*" of *Military* officers over the *Civil* is not to be tolerated by any means. The propriety of ſubjecting the *Military* to *Civil* officers is allowed by every friend to Liberty; but, Mr. North Briton, if this regulation is proper to be obſerved in Bengal, it is equally juſt, that the *Civil* officers ſhould have the pre-eminence of the *Military*, alſo, in both the Floridas, and the reſt of our American Colonies. The reverſe of this,——the adviſal of ſuch incongruous appointments—was the very meaſure you have ſo often condemned in that *incapable* Miniſter, the Earl of Bute.

In No. 69 of your paper you ſay, "*Military* merit is a juſt title "to *Military* preferments; but "ſhould never be conſidered as a "recommendation to *Civil* em-"ployments. The Romans, it is "true, (you obſerve) parcelled out "the *Rule* of their conquered pro-"vinces, amongſt their conquering "*Commanders*; but how long did "the Romans retain their liberties "after they had adopted ſuch im-"political meaſures? For my own "particular part (you go on) it "gives me no little concern when "I hear of *Military Engliſhmen* be-"ing appointed to governments "that are undoubtedly *Civil* em-"ployments in their nature! and "much more, when they are given "to *Military Scotchmen.*"——When I found Governor Johnſtone's remonſtrance, proceeding in the ſame manner againſt *Military* ſuperiority in theſe caſes, I could not reſtrain myſelf from congratulating you on ſo valuable a convert; but in order to diminiſh, as much as poſſible, the importance of your proſelyte, I am afraid your own words will be retorted on you: For, if I miſtake not, in your North Briton extraordinary, you affirmed, that *that* Gentleman

tleman was himſelf "the greateſt "Satire on the *Scottiſh Adminiſtra-* "*tion*;" ſo it is probable, it will now be ſaid, that the Governor lives equally a Satire on *himſelf*; and that (greatly ſoever as Mr. Johnſtone *may* be an exception to this rule) few Satires are of any other conſequence, than to delineate the TURPITUDE of human nature in general.

But be theſe things as they may, you have the Governor's *own* confeſſion of the impropriety of *his* appointment to a government abroad; unleſs, indeed, he ſhould attempt to prove that a *Captain* of a *Man of War* is *not* a military officer. However, if he adds this extraordinary aſſertion, to his extraordinary conduct ſince his appointment to the government of *Weſt Florida*, he will, probably, chance again to entertain the public, as much as he has already been pleaſed to *divert* them on ſome ſimilar occaſions. For, all mankind, whether *Outs* or *Ins*, will frankly acknowledge, that our *Fleet* is nothing leſs than a *naval Army*: And the lawyers will readily undertake to prove, that a Captain of a man of war is a *Soldier*; for the very plain reaſon, *becauſe he is liable to be tried by a* COURT MARTIAL.

The Governor is, alſo, an evidence, as ſtrong as can be exhibited, that "*Words* and *Actions*" are far from being the ſame things. He had no occaſion to have recourſe to the conduct of *Lord Clive*, or that of any one elſe, for the proof of an axiom ſo very certain. He might have found it in himſelf. For, although he has given us to underſtand in *Words*, the impropriety of delegating to the *Military* an aſcendancy over the *Civil*, yet he has nevertheleſs, *accepted*, and qualified himſelf to enter upon, the *Civil* employment to which (agreeable to his own ſenſe) he was ſo abſurdly and imprudently appointed. But, perhaps, he may ſay, that the ſtrength of your arguments, and the reflection of his *own* heart, have convinced him of the impropriety of the nomination; and, that finding the Adminiſtration of *Military* powers over *Civil* officers, inconſiſtent with his *Political Creed*, he is now determined not to enter upon his government. If this ſhould be *really* the fact, what a pity is it that Mr. *Johnſtone* is not in poſſeſſion of that *Favor* which enables the *Earl of Bute* to *Diſpoſe* of theſe preferments. For, in that caſe, we ſhould ſpeedily ſee the two *Floridas*, the Iſlands, and *Canada*, in the hands of *Civil* Governors—unleſs, indeed, ſo high an advancement induced him *once, more*, to change his ſentiments; which by no means impoſſible, *in one that has already veered about with different winds.*

Self Conſiſtency, Mr. North Briton, confers a real dignity on every man who is ſo happy as to poſſeſs ſuch a valuable qualification; but a *Weather-cock like* conduct, proclaims an inſtability of temper, not implicitly to be depended upon,

I am,

SIR,

Your conſtant Reader,

Henrietta-ſtreet, *June 8th.* J. B———.

* *

The good Effects of Adverſity. *An affecting Story.*

IT was the ſaying of *Seneca*, That a good man ſtruggling with misfortunes is a ſight (as he properly expreſſes it) worthy the Gods to behold:

hold: For indeed true greatneſs and magnanimity of ſoul conſiſts in the weathering the misfortunes of life like a man; and not meanly withdrawing from them, like a coward. For life is chequered with ſuch variety of ills, that it would be folly in any to expect (as well as a misfortune to be exempted from) taſting of the common cup of human adverſities, who wear the frailties of human nature; for even theſe (miſcalled) adverſities, riſe not out of the duſt, but are ordained by the ſame goodneſs that communicated and ſupports being; kindly ordained to warn us from the fixing our happineſs on ſenſe and appetite; kindly commiſſioned to engage us to fix our final hopes of it in that world, where the pleaſures will be ſuited to the capacities, and fully adequate to the deſires of a rational and immortal being. On the other hand, the calm ſun ſhine of undiſturbed proſperity would be apt to lull us aſleep; we ſhould grow ſupine and careleſs; ſatisfied with preſent, and unconcerned for future good: Here adverſity ſteps in like the Monitor to King *Phillip*, and bids us remember we are men. This ſalutary hint has providence ſtampt on every thorn of life, which he that runs may read: Let us then conſider and act like men; let us bear the adverſities of life portioned out to us with a becoming confidence and reſignation; let us, if we cannot avoid them endeavour to make them conducive to our happineſs and well-being. This is both our intereſt and our duty; this is truly noble, and ſuch a conduct as muſt be approved of by ſuperior beings; on the contrary, how fooliſh and unmanly, in the language of *Shakeſpear*, by a piſtol or bodkin, to fly from preſent ills to thoſe we know not of. Such a conduct will appear ſtill more monſtrous, by the ſtating only the following queries:

Are not many of the misfortunes you complain of the effects of indiſcretion?

Are not many of theſe evils at a diſtance?

Is it not probable they appear greater, becauſe at a diſtance, and therefore as objects of fear, heightened by imagination?

Is it not poſſible they may never reach you, or that time and cuſtom may render them bearable?

And laſtly, Is it not poſſible that theſe evils you complain of now as intolerable, may end much happier than you now imagine, and oblige you to own in the end, *That whatever is, is right?* Which the following relation of a real fact, which was communicated by one of the family, may ſerve to prove.

CAMILLUS, in that year which will ever ſtain the Engliſh Annals, was, with many others, reduced to the moſt preſſing circumſtances; which, though to outward appearance, he bore like a man of ſenſe, yet it was thought by his acquaintance to have preyed a good deal on his ſpirits: It was not, however, long before a lady, who took a liking to him, gave him an opportunity, by marrying her, of living in a more gay and affluent manner than ever. If he was chagrin'd before at his reduced circumſtances, his gratitude on being delivered from them heightened his paſſion to his wife; in ſhort, he regarded her as that dear friend that had ſnatched him from diſtreſs and want, and accordingly paid her not the affection only of the huſband, but the compliances of the moſt obliged friend. The undeſigning, artleſs Camillus was no ſooner in theſe agreeable circumſtances again,

but

but his friends also revived, for they only died in his adverſity; and they revived again only to reduce once more the unhappy *Camillus*. How ſhall I tell you the deſigning, artful villain *Maskwell*, impoſed ſo much on the honeſt hearted *Camillus*, that he became his ſurety in a bond for a much larger ſum than he was worth; the villain having thus raiſed a large ſum, immediately made off; the confuſed report of his being gone abroad was too ſoon confirmed to the unhappy *Camillus*, for he was informed by a letter, That as *Maskwell* was gone abroad, and the ſecurity of the bond revolving entirely on him, they muſt be excuſed if they very ſhortly called it in. What a blow was this to the generous *Camillus!* how unpleaſing his proſpect! how ſevere his reflection! What can he ſay to his wife! how ſhall he comfort her; how ſhall he tell her he has reduced her to as low circumſtances as ſhe had relieved him from; how ſhall he reconcile her to the change; how attempt it, when, aggravating thought! it is a change effected by his own imprudence. I had forgot to tell you he had four children, who now occaſioned as many uneaſy ſenſations as ever they had agreeable ones.

Saluted in the morning of life as heirs to a ſplendid fortune: They were they joy of their parents; but the reflection of their being expoſed to the ſtorms of life, without a guide, companions of infamy and want, now diſtracted him: For what could he do for them, who perhaps, rotting in a goal, ſubſiſts himſelf on the common baſket: ſubſiſt on that charity, juſt ſufficient to make misfortune *live*. Fancy heightened all his proſpects into horror: The baſeneſs of his friend, the reproach of his acquaintance, the ſuddenneſs of the change, aggravated his other circumſtances into terrible ones indeed: He thought it was death to live, and therefore reſolved to ſtruggle no more: His thoughts were now taken up about the inſtrument that he ſhould uſe, whether the rope or piſtol; and, as one undetermined, he prepared both, and went up to his room, where, after he had fixed the rope to his mind, he wrote a letter to his wife, which he left on the table with the piſtol: He then went to take one laſt view of his children, who were playing in the Court, when accidentally one of them fell and cut himſelf; the unhappy *Camillus* immediately felt the bowels of the father; and, forgetting every thing but that it was his child, ran down immediately to his relief; the confuſed noiſe he made in running down, together with the child crying, frightened the good woman, who run directly up to her own room, where ſhe expected to find her huſband, as he had told her he ſhould go up and lay down upon the bed, where who can deſcribe the anguiſh of her mind, when ſhe found not her husband, but the rope, the piſtol, and the letter! who can deſcribe the pangs ſhe felt when ſhe read ſhe was to become a widow; a helpleſs widow to four fatherleſs children! the powerful workings of amazement and horror had perhaps fixed her there a monument of grief, had ſhe not been awakened by the coming in of her husband, who came up to execute what he had intended! I ſhall not ſay much of the ſpectacle each was to the other; if the one bluſh'd at the diſcovery of the purpoſe, the other wept at the knowledge of it: Her anguiſh of mind, under the apprehenſion of loſing him, ſtaggered his reſolution. Alternately he bluſhed and glowed: But when ſhe declared, that though they had

loſt all, ſhe ſhould ſtill be happy if he lived, and that ſhe would not ſurvive him; — ſhe could not be a father and a mother too; oh! ſhe could not bear the thoughts of the children's loſing their only guide and guardian, their father: The tears ran from his eyes; the tenderneſs of the husband, the affection of the friend, the bowels of the father, ſtood confeſſed in ſilent eloquence and ſpeaking grief. His intention now appeared to him as the higheſt act of cruelty and ingratitude; as a cowardly intent of withdrawing himſelf from the ſharing of theſe misfortunes which he had involved his family in; and as a baſe refuſal of that aid to make them more tolerable, which perhaps he might one day be able to give. But 'tis ſufficient to add, that he now reſolved, by induſtry and application, as a merchant, to diſcharge his bond, and maintain his family. The event anſwered his moſt ſanguine expectations; his father-in-law ſupported him with all his credit and fortune; and having no fortune of his own to indulge the gaieties of life with, as uſual, he bent his mind entirely to trade; and in a few years, with unexampled induſtry, and untainted honour, he found himſelf in a capacity of diſcharging his obligation to his father, and of giving a handſome fortune to his children; for he uſed often to ſay, his misfortunes had taught him to be contented with that which would place his children above the temptation of doing wrong from want, and prevent their being ruined by too much. I need only add, that he often uſed latterly to ſay, he had felt ſo much true pleaſure ſince his misfortunes, that he ſhould certainly have been ruined, if he had not been betrayed. His life, indeed, ever afterwards, was the life of the Righteous, and his latter end was like their's. When he died, he left this laconic advice to all his children;—HOPE.

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A ſingular Cataſtrophe of a Genoeſe *Nobleman and his Lady.*

THERE lived, not long ſince, in Genoa, a young Nobleman, named Marini, who had a large eſtate in the iſland of Corſica, whither he went every five or ſix years to regulate his affairs. At the age of five and twenty he was married to a beautiful lady, the daughter of a Venetian Senator, called Monimia, who had refuſed the greateſt matches in Italy, to prefer the fortunate Marini. As their marriage was founded upon a mutual eſteem, their paſſion encreaſed inſtead of diminiſhing by enjoyment, till they became an example of conjugal duty to all that knew them. They had lived many years in this uninterrupted ſtate of felicity, when Marini was obliged to make a voyage into Corſica, which was then diſturbed by a rebellious inſurrection, in order to ſecure his patrimony, by encouraging his dependants to ſtand firm in defence of their country. But the greateſt affliction, and which abſorbed all the reſt, was his being neceſſitated to part for a while from Monimia, who being then very big with child, was incapacitated to go with him as uſual. When the fatal time of parting was come, they embraced with the utmoſt grief, and the warmeſt prayers to Heaven for one another's ſafety. As ſoon as this afflicting ſcene was over, Marini embarked, and having a fair wind, arrived ſafe at Baſtia

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in a few hours. The ſucceſs of the rebels being ſtopped, and the affairs of the iſland a little ſettled again, our lover began to prepare for his return to Genoa; but as he was walking one day by the harbour where the ſhips of burden lay, he heard two ſailors who were juſt arrived, talking of the death of a Genoeſe nobleman's wife, then abſent from the Republic. This caſual circumſtance greatly alarmed him, and excited his curioſity to liſten to their converſation; when after a little pauſe, he heard one of them mention the name of his dear Monimia. At theſe words his ſurprize and affliction was ſo great, that he had not power to follow the marines to ſatisfy his doubt, but inſtantly ſwooned away, and when he recovered, found himſelf ſurrounded by his own ſervants lamenting over him. At the ſame time that this happened to Marini, ſomething of the ſame nature equally diſtreſſed Monimia; for an imperfect account came to Genoa, by the Captain of a Venetian veſſel, that a gentlemen named Marini had been ſurprized near Baſtia by a remaining party of rebels, and that he and all his attendants were killed by them. Theſe two accounts involved our unfortunate pair in the greateſt diſtreſs: they immediately took ſhipping, in order to be convinced of what they ſo much dreaded to know; the one for Corſica, the other for Genoa. They were both ſailed, when a violent ſtorm aroſe, which drove their veſſels upon a little iſland in the Mediterranean. Marini's ſhip landed firſt, where, while the reſt of the crew were refreſhing themſelves, the diſconſolate widower, as he thought himſelf, wandered with one ſervant only, into a little wood that was near the ſea-ſhore, to give a looſe to his immoderate grief. Soon after the Genoſe ſhip landed too, and the ſame motive led Monimia with one of her maids into the wood where her husband was, lamenting her unfortunate condition. They had not been long there, before they heard each other's complaint, and drew nearer mutually, to ſee if there was any wretch living equally miſerable with themſelves. But how great was the aſtoniſhment of both when they met in a little path, and ſaw each other! the immoderate joy was ſuch, and the tranſition from one extreme to the other ſo inſtantaneous, that all the power they had was to fall into each other's arms, where they expired in a few minutes after. Their bodies were conveyed to Italy, and were interred with all the ſolemnity and magnificence due to their quality and eminent virtues.

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From the LADY's MAGAZINE.

To Mrs. STANHOPE.

MADAM,

I AM an unfortunate poor puppy lately married, and keep a grocer's ſhop not a hundred miles from Aldgate. My wife is a great wit, would be a great critic, and perhaps is no better than a great fool. You muſt know, madam, her father was a clergyman, and once, unfortunately for my repoſe, wrote a tragedy. This has given ma'am

a ſort of preſcriptive right to talk everlaſtingly of poets, plays, and players, of dinning perpetually with dramatic nonſenſe, and of ſending my cuſtomers to another ſhop. During the days of my courtſhip I thought this a little faſhionable folly that would wear away of itſelf, and therefore did not much regard it.—But, Madam, ſhe was ſcarcely home a week, when ſhe turned away my porter for lighting his pipe with a play bill, and quarrelled with one of my apprentices for a miſpronunciation of an under actor's name in the Beggar's Opera.

As my adorable turtle piques herſelf prodigiouſly on minding my buſineſs, ſhe ſeldom or ever ſtirs out of the ſhop; yet there, ſhe does nothing but offend my beſt cuſtomers.—If a man comes in with an order for goods, inſtead of diſpatching him inſtantly, ſhe enquires which of our dramatic poets is his greateſt favourite, and aſks what time he was laſt at the play.—Nay, there is ſcarcely a little ſervant wench in the neighbourhood but ſhe has encountered with theſe queſtions, or harangued to a whole hour about Warburton's annotations on Shakeſpear. Then, Madam, ſhe is perfectly converſant with the private hiſtory of every performer belonging to our theatres, and is ſure to retail it upon the firſt ſtranger that comes within my doors; many an honeſt countryman has ſhe made ſtare again with narrations of this kind, and often roſe from table for the ſake of repeating a Green Room anecdote.———My neighbours all laugh, my enemies all triumph, and my friends behold me with a pity mixed with contempt; I dare not ask a ſoul to dinner or ſupper for fear of being made ridiculous, and frequently wiſh that my trade was not even ſo conſiderable as ſhe has left it, in hopes that my ſituation might be leſs deſpicable.—As I am obliged to take in all the magazines to look for dramatical intelligence, this letter cannot but reach her hands if you favour it with a place; and if it does not produce ſome tolerable effect, there is but this one way for it, ſend her back again to her mother; for a man had better keep a miſfortune any where than in his own houſe.

Yours, &c.

CHARLES CANDY.

The Sentiments of the famous Mr. Penn, *with regard to Marriage.*

NEVER marry but for love, but ſee that thou loveſt what is lovely.

If love be not thy chiefeſt motive, thou wilt ſoon grow weary of a married ſtate, and ſtray from thy promiſe to ſearch out thy pleaſures in forbidden places.

Let not enjoyment leſſen, but augment affection; it being the baſeſt of paſſions to like when we have not, what we ſlight when we poſſeſs.

It is the difference betwixt love and luſt; that THIS is fixt, THAT volatile, love grows, luſt waſtes by enjoyment. And the reaſon is, that one ſprings from an union of ſouls, and the other from an union of ſenſe.

They have divers originals, and ſo are of different families; THAT inward and deep, THIS ſuperficial; THAT tranſient, THIS permanent.

They that marry for money cannot have the true ſatisfaction of marriage, the requiſite means being wanting.

Men are generally more careful of the breed of their horſes and their dogs, than of their children.

THOSE

THOSE muſt be of the beſt ſort, for ſhape, ſtrength, courage, and good conditions: But as for THESE their own poſterity, money ſhall anſwer all things. With ſuch, it makes the crooked ſtraight, ſets ſquint-eyes right, cures madneſs, covers folly, changes ill conditions, mends the ſkin, gives a ſweet breath, repairs honours, makes young, works wonders.

O how ſordid is man grown! Man, the nobleſt creature in the world! As a GOD on earth, and the image of him that made it: Thus to miſtake earth for Heaven, and worſhip gold for GOD.

On the CHANGES *of the* WEATHER.

WET and dry, cold and hot, undoubtedly come in no greater quantities than are ſufficient to balance each other; and, together with the even and regular mixture of light and darkneſs, contribute in their proper ſpheres, to preſerve the body of nature in juſt harmony and order, and the ſeveral parts they affect in their right correſpondencies and uſes. This is ſo true indeed, that experience has put it out of all doubt, by having actually obſerved a certain rule or proportion of wet weather and dry in every country; ſo that it is nearly the ſame in every annual revolution: And not only wet and dry, cold and hot, but the currency of the winds themſelves, with reſpect to both the parts from whence they blow, and the time of their blowing, are found by obſervation to be thus aptly and wiſely regulated: So that when the Scripture repreſents to us the Creator ſettling by weight and meaſure, it ſpeaks not only with elegance but exactneſs.

Moſt certainly the Author of Nature, who takes in all the parts of his work at one view, ſaw the tendency of ſuch an eſtabliſhment to complete the harmony and perfection of the whole, or he could not, as each part diſtinctly iſſued from his hands, have pronounced it very good. And again, at the reſtitution of this general order and regularity of things after the flood, what does the promiſe, that day and night, ſeed-time and harveſt, ſummer and winter, &c. ſhall not ceaſe, mean, but the continuance of this happy equilibrium? That no one element ſhall be overborne, as had juſt then happened, by the power of another, but that all their quantities ſhall be meaſured by the degrees wanted, their ſucceſſions by their times, and their varieties by their uſes.

As this is the caſe with the general meteors, we thence collect how eaſily they may be reduced into a ſcience, by watching the periods of their return, the ſeaſons of their appearance, the concurrence of their cauſes, &c. time and obſervation would do all this, and out of what is paſt collect data enough for determining the courſe of the weather with a great degree of probability for the time to come,

It is an old opinion, that there is a total revolution of the weather once in forty years: If this is the caſe with all the heavenly bodies, and the ſolid parts of nature, why not alſo with the fluid? If theſe ſtill keep the exact diſtances, perform the revolutions, fulfil the periods, gravitate with the powers, and teem with the productions, originally aſſigned to their proper ſpheres, what reaſon can be offered why the meteors may not be ſo critically eſtabliſhed in point of both time and quantity, as to ſerve exactly their reſpective uſes.

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

NANCY OF THE VALE.

From Shenſtone's *Works, Vol.* I.

THE weſtern ſky was purpled o'er
With every pleaſing ray:
And flocks reviving felt no more
The ſultry heats of day:

When from an hazle's artleſs bower
Soft-warbled *Strephon*'s tongue;
He bleſt the ſcene, he bleſt the hour,
While *Nancy*'s praiſe he ſung.

"Let fops with fickle falſhood range
The paths of wanton love,
While weeping maids lament their change,
And ſadden every grove:

But endleſs bleſſings crown the day
I ſaw fair *Eſham*'s dale!
And every bleſſing find its way
To *Nancy* of the Vale.

'Twas from *Avona*'s banks the maid
Diffus'd her lovely beams;
And every ſhining glance diſplay'd
The naiad of the ſtreams.

Soft as the wild-duck's tender young,
That float on *Avon*'s tide;
Bright as the water-lily, ſprung,
And glittering near its ſide.

Freſh as the bordering flowers, her bloom:
Her eye, all mild to view;
The little halcyon's azure plume
Was never half ſo blue.

Her ſhape was like the reed ſo ſleek,
So taper, ſtrait, and fair;
Her dimpled ſmile, her bluſhing cheek,
How charming ſweet they were!

Far in the winding Vale retir'd,
This peerleſs bud I found;
And ſhadowing rocks, and woods conſpir'd
To fence her beauties round.

That nature in ſo lone a dell
Should form a nymph ſo ſweet!
Or fortune to her ſecret cell
Conduct my wandering feet!

Gay lordlings ſought her for their bride,
But ſhe would ne'er incline:
"Prove to your equals true, ſhe cry'd,
As I will prove to mine.

'Tis *Strephon*, on the mountain's brow,
Has won my right good-will;
To him I gave my plighted vow,
With him I'll climb the hill."

Struck with her charms and gentle truth,
I claſp'd the conſtant fair;
To her alone I gave my youth,
And vow my future care.

And when this vow ſhall faithleſs prove,
Or I thoſe charms forego;
The ſtream that ſaw our tender love,
That ſtream ſhall ceaſe to flow."

The DYING KID.

From Shenſtone's *Works, Vol.* I.

Optima quaque dies miſeris mortalibus ævi
Prima fugit—— VIRG.

A Tear bedews my *Delia*'s eye,
To think yon playful kid muſt die;
From cryſtal ſpring, and flowery mead,
Muſt, in his prime of life, recede!

Erewhile, in ſportive circles round
She ſaw him wheel, and friſk, and bound;
From rock to rock purſue his way,
And, on the fearful margin, play.

Pleas'd on his various freaks to dwell,
She ſaw him climb my ruſtic cell;
Thence eye my lawns with verdure bright,
And ſeem all raviſh'd at the ſight.

She tells, with what delight he ſtood,
To trace his features in the flood:
Then ſkip'd aloof with quaint amaze;
And then drew near again to gaze.

She tells me how with eager ſpeed
He flew, to hear my vocal reed;
And how, with critic face profound,
And fleeraſt ear, devour'd the ſound.

His every frolic, light as air,
Deſerves the gentle *Delia*'s care;
And tears bedew her tender eye,
To think the playful kid muſt die.——

But knows my *Delia*, timely wiſe,
How ſoon this blameleſs æra flies?
While violence and craft ſucceed;
Unfair deſign, and ruthleſs deed!

Soon would the vine his wounds deplore,
And yield her purple gifts no more;
Ah ſoon, eras'd from every grove
Were *Delia*'s name, and *Strephon*'s love.

No more thoſe bow'rs might *Strephon* ſee,
Where firſt he fondly gaz'd on thee;
No more thoſe beds of flow'rets find,
Which for thy charming brows he twin'd.

Each wayward paſſion ſoon would tear
His boſom, now ſo void of care;
And, when they left his ebbing vein,
What, but inſipid age, remain?

Then mourn not the decrees of fate,
That gave his life ſo ſhort a date;
And I will join thy tendereſt ſighs,
To think that youth ſo ſwiftly flies!

THE

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Genoa, (Italy) *May* 14.

THE Veſſels fitted out by the rebels of Corſica have taken two of our Barques; and one of our ſhips laden with grain is taken off the Iſland of St. Marguerite by an Algerine Pinque, but the crew had time to get aſhore.

An Engliſh ſhip which arrived here yeſterday in ſeven days from Tunis, brings an account, that at his departure a Corſair had juſt brought in a Gondola, taken off the Iſland of Corſica, with four Capuchins on board, who were on their return from that iſland, where they had been preaching during the lent.

Naples, (Italy) *May* 15. We are at preſent ſo well provided here with corn, that orders have been ſent to ſeveral parts, to ſtop the buying up any more, as there had been given unlimited commiſſions; though in ſome of the provinces the want of bread is ſtill very great.

Venice, (Italy) *May* 23. Lord and Lady Spencer, Lord Palmerſton and many other Engliſh, are come, and many more expected, to partake of the feſtivals that will be given for the entertainment of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York.

Parma, (Italy) *May* 19. On the 14th the Duke of York took the diverſion of deer-hunting in Colorno park; and at his return he went to the Opera, which was followed by a grand ſupper at the palace. On the 16th a concert was performed by the muſicians of the houſeſhold; after which the whole Court paſſed into a magnificent hall, where was ſerved an *Ambigu* on a table of ſixty covers, which only the Infant, the Duke, and Ladies, ſat down to. In the evening there was a Maſquerade ball at the theatre.

Parma, (Italy) *May* 12. The Duke of York arrived here the 10th: He alighted at the Hotel Palavacini, which was prepared for him. The Sieur du Tillot, the Infant's Miniſter, made his Royal Highneſs a viſit, and the Duke afterwards went to the palace. The Infant met him at an avenue leading to his apartment, and introduced him into his cloſet. Prince Ferdinand joined them, and they went afterwards to the Princeſs Louiſa. Nothing is neglected to render his Royal Highneſs's continuance here as agreeable as poſſible.

Tripolia (Syria) *Feb.* 24. On the 14th of this month, at four minutes paſt ſeven in the evening, a pretty violent ſhock of an earthquake was felt here, which laſted between five and ſix minutes: A little before, the like was felt at Aleppo.

Oiman, Pacha of Damaſcus, who put himſelf in march, with four thouſand men, in November laſt, to go and make the tour of Paleſtine, returned to Damaſcus on the firſt of this month. His deſign was to lay under contribution ſome tribes of the Arabs, on pretence

that

that they did not pay regularly the tribute they owe the Grand Seignour. He attacked one of theſe tribes unexpectedly before he came to Jordan, and took from it twenty thouſand ſheep, with a large number of horned cattle and camels, beſides very conſiderable ſums in money. From thence he repaired to Neapolis and Jeruſalem, where he collected the tributes. In his return he attacked, near Jordan, ſome Arabs, who, defending themſelves vigorouſly, ſlew two hundred of his men: At laſt he took the reſolution of retiring, and continued his route for Damaſcus, whither he brought his booty, which conſiſts principally in divers camels, laden with contributions he has raiſed, and a great number of bracelets, necklaces, chains, and other ornaments, in gold and ſilver, taken from the Arab women of the deſert.

Warſaw, (Poland) *May* 21. On the 17th the affair of the Proteſtants was brought on the carpet, which continued on the 18th. The debates ran ſtrong againſt them, and it was reſolved unanimouſly, That the conſtitutions made againſt the Proteſtants in 1717, 1733, and 1736, ſhould be put in execution: That no Proteſtants ſhould poſſeſs any thing what ever, except what may belong to them from hereditary right: And that all Proteſtants might be legally proſecuted, who ſhould poſſeſs any thing contrary to the ſpirit of the law.

Dantzick, (Poland) *May* 25. For theſe ſeveral days paſt we ſee veſſels arriving here, freighted with all ſorts of proviſions, and chiefly corn, which our merchants immediately ſend up in the country, particularly towards Warſaw, where they double and even treble their capital; for within theſe ten or twelve days, all the neceſſaries of life bear ſuch an exorbitant price in that city, that they apprehend every hour an inſurrection of the populace, or a mutiny amongſt the troops.

As to the Ruſſian troops, we are told they want for nothing: Beſides that their Generals take care to ſupply them from all parts with every thing neceſſary, and particularly from this city, their magazines in this kingdom are quite full; and we are aſſured that the commiſſaries charged with the care of thoſe magazines, are ordered to erect new ones; ſo that we infer from this order, that a conſiderable reinforcement of Ruſſian troops will ſoon arrive in Poland.

Berlin, (Germany) *May* 29. The general review of the troops in this neighbourhood being ended on the 22d inſtant, his Pruſſian Majeſty returned to Potzdam the ſame evening, where he ſtill continues, having been prevented by a ſlight fit of the gout from going to Cuſtrin and Stargard; and it is ſaid, that Generals Seydlitz and Ramin are appointed to review the troops aſſembled at thoſe places.

LONDON, June 9.

Extract of a Letter from Hamburgh, May 25.

"All our accounts from Warſaw ſhew, that the true ſtate of affairs there, has been, hitherto, in a great meaſure concealed from all but a very few perſons, who are more immediately concerned in the ſecret tranſactions of the Primate's cabinet, and will probably be concealed until the day of election. Diſſimulation and caballing never ran ſo high as on the preſent occaſion, and it is even ſaid, with confidence, that ſtrong parties are forming ſecretly in favour of a Prince who ſcarcely appears in the character of a candidate. It has been affirmed

firmed in ſeveral papers, that Count Boaniki the grand General of the crown, has declared himſelf in favour of Count Poniatowſki, but this wants confirmation. That nobleman, indeed, has taken ſeveral ſteps that ſeemed to diſcover a good underſtanding with the illuſtrious candidate now mentioned; but it is now ſaid, that theſe ſteps have been only deſigned to amuſe the agents of Berlin, and principally the armies of Ruſſia, to throw them into a ſtate of ſecurity, and put them off their guard, Count Braniki's motions are ſaid to be directed by an intriguing Princeſs, whoſe conſort would willingly exchange a ducal crown (which with reſpect to him is become merely titular) for a royal one; and it is alledged that the courts of France and Vienna, negotiate underhand either for that Prince or for one of his houſe. It is remarkable, that theſe Courts, ſo far from declaring themſelves in favour of a Piaſt, or native of Poland, have declared, on the contrary, that they look upon the Republic as abſolutely free to chooſe their King without any limitation or reſtriction whatſoever, that by the laws and conſtitutions of Poland, no candidate is excluded, which the Republic may think proper to elect, and that all excluſions and limitations, made previouſly to the election, are inconſiſtent with the liberty and independency of the Republic. Beſides, all conſiderations of a political kind, unite to incline the court of Vienna, at leaſt, to the houſe of Saxony. The courts of Ruſſia and Berlin ſeem to ſuſpect the ſecret negotiations here hinted at, ſince they have ſent new inſtructions to their Miniſters to declare that they will look upon the election of a foreign Prince, with the higheſt diſapprobation. This declaration has been made already to the Primate, who thereupon has charged ſome of the principal Senators to confer with the Grand General of the crown, upon the occaſion. In the mean time we learn, that all was in motion when the poſt left Warſaw the ſeventh inſt. The Primate had ordered all the merchants of that city to keep their ſhops ſhut during the Diet of convocation, from an apprehenſion of the tumults that are known to attend the meeting of that aſſembly. Prince Czartorinsky had ſent 800 men to the Palatine of Ruſſia, Grand Marſhal of the tribunal of Kaptur. The army of the crown was at the gates, and two ſeparate bodies of Ruſſians, commanded by the Generals Daskow and Chomotau, and conſiſting of dragoons, Cuiraſſiers, engineers, and Coſſacks, were encamped under the walls, and covered with ſtrong retrenchments to ſecure them againſt any ſudden attack. On the 7th the Diet was opened, and in the morning permiſſion was given the Mencios to chooſe a new Marſhal in the place of Count Malakowsky; the ſabres were drawn upon this occaſion, but, after ſome violent debates, Prince Adam Czartorinsky, General of Podolia, and Knight of the Ruſſian order of St. Andrew, was declared duly elected. This is ſuppoſed to be a favourable beginning for Count Poniatowsky."

Extract of a Letter from Genoa, May 19.

"By a pink juſt arrived from Baſtia we are informed, that the Corſicans have been again repulſed in a freſh attack upon the Capuchin Convent of Brando; but that, notwithſtanding the ſucceſſive checks which they had met with before that poſt, they continued to batter it with their cannon, Paoli had aſſembled all the chiefs of his party

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at Corte, but with what deſign was not known. The Baron de Kleiſt, a Pruſſian officer, who was attached to the ſervice of the rebels, has left them; but the reaſon is not aſſigned."

Extract of a Letter from GENOA.

"The malecontents of Corſica are every day making new progreſſes. They block up our garriſons and cut off their proviſions. They have lately alſo taken from us the tower of Paludella, ſo that we have now only two remaining on the whole iſle.

We hear from Verſailles, that the Miniſters reſident at London have joined with M. de Guerchy, and preſented a memorial to Lord Halifax, by which their Excellencies require that M. d' Eon may be ſent to France, in order to give an account of his conduct.

By advices from Paris, we are aſſured that the government are come to a reſolution to countenance a general toleration of all religions, *Thus while religious and political perſecution ſpread their terrors through Britain, our rivals are ſhaking off the fetters of bigotry, and breaking looſe from the oppreſſion of civil bondage, Will nothing open our eyes, and induce us to put an end to party animoſities and diſſentions?*

Several foreign papers in their articles of news from London, take notice of a recapitulation made by one of our modern hiſtorians, who enumerates all our conqueſts during the laſt war. But, ſays theſe foreign Gazetteers very ſhrewdly, the hiſtorian has forgotten to take notice, that all theſe vaſt exploits coſt the Engliſh above ſixty millions of money.—*To be ſure it is ſome comfort to the vanquiſhed, to make their enemies buy their conqueſts dearly; at the ſame time we may add, that theſe foreign news-writers have likewiſe forgotten to obſerve, that the French expended very near the ſame ſum, only to be*—BEATEN.

We hear that the great variety of pictures and curioſities, collected by his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, in his tour up the Streights, and the ſeveral courts of Italy, are to be depoſited by themſelves, in a place ſet apart for that purpoſe in the Queen's palace, and that it is to be called the *York Muſeum.*

Monday laſt being his Majeſty's birthday, the Queen preſented the King with the portraits of their Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, and the Biſhop of Oſnabrug, in a ring, painted from the life, in enamel, by Mr. Sykes, and curiouſly ſet with brilliants; with which his Majeſty was highly pleaſed.

The particulars of the curious repeating watch ſet in a ring, which was preſented to his Majeſty on Monday laſt, by Mr. Arnold, are as follows, viz.

The movement complete is 2 dwts. 2 grs. and an 8th of a grain.

Great Wheel and fuzee, 2 grs. 2-4ths.

Second Wheel and Pinion, 3 4ths. of a grain.

Barrel and main Spring, 3 grains and a half.

Third Wheel and Pinion, a 9th part of a grain.

Fourth Wheel and Pinion, a 10th part of a grain.

Cylinder Wheel and Pinion, a 16th part of a grain.

Balance, Pendulum, Cylinder, ſp. and Collet, 2-3ds of a grain.

The Pendulum Spring, 300th part of a grain.

The Chain, 1-half of a grain.

Barrel and main Spring, 1 grain and 3 qrs.

Great Wheel and Rochet, 1 gr.

Second

Second Wheel and Pinion, 7th part of a grain.
Third Wheel and Pinion, 8th part of a grain.
Fourth Wheel and Pinion, 9th of a grain.
Fly Wheel and Pinion, 17th of a grain.
Fly Pinion, 20th part of a grain,
Hour Hammer, 1-half of a grain.
Quarter Hammer, 1-half of a grain.
Rack, Chain, and Pully, 1 grain and 1-3d.
Quarter and Half Quarter Rack, 2-3ds. of a grain.
The Quarter and half Quarter Snail and Cannon Pinion, 2-3ds. of a grain.
The All or Nothing Piece, 1-half of a grain.
Two Motion Wheels, 1 grain.
Steel Dial Plate with Gold Figures, 3 grains and a half.
The Hour Snail and Star, 1-half of a grain and the 16th part of a grain.

The ſize of the Watch is ſomething leſs than a ſilver two-pence; it contains one hundred and twenty different parts, and all together weigh no more than 4 dwts. 7 grs. and 3-4ths.

We hear that Lord Foley will be created a Marquis.

We hear the Conntes of Northumberland, before ſhe left Ireland, ſent above two hundred cards to the Ladies of Quality and Diſtinction, inviting them to a great route to be held at Northumberland Houſe ſome time this month; and we are confidently aſſured that a great many Ladies are actually preparing to come over from Dublin to London ſolely on that account.

We are well informed, that thoſe French ſettlers on the iſland of Grenada, who have choſen to retire from it, have ſold their lands to the amount of twelve thouſand odd hundred acres, with the building, ſlaves, &c. thereon, to Engliſh purchaſers, for ſums that amount to between eight and nine hundred thouſand pounds ſterling: which makes that iſland rather a purchaſe than a conqueſt.

We hear that the Captains Alexander Haye and Broadſtreet have each obtained grants of 5000 acres of land, on the Dartmouth ſide of Hallifax in Nova-Scotia; on which it is ſaid, there are valuable coal mines, that will turn out to a large account.

By the extraordinary preparations now making on board the two frigates fitting out at Deptford for ſea, each of whom is to carry ten anchors, beſides a number of iron chains and cables, ſeveral copper ovens, a large quantity of flower, and tents, with ſeveral watches of a new conſtruction, it is thought they are going to make ſome obſervations for determining the longitude. It ſeems they are intended for a long voyage, being both ſheathed with copper.

The Hon. Col. Tryan is appointed Lieutenant-Governor of North-Carolina, and will ſoon embark for that place.

It is ſaid near 200 journeymen weavers have engaged themſelves, within this fortnight, to go to Spain and Italy, not being able to get employment at home.

Several Engliſh ſea officers are now in the ſervice of the King of Sardinia, among whom is Captain James Webſter, who commanded a privateer out of Briſtol in the late war.

There are now thirteen fiſhing veſſels or boats, ready equipped and fitted for immediate proceeding on the ſoal fiſhery, in the port of Dartmouth.

Thurſday morning, a man landing

ing out of a ſhip near the Cuſtom-Houſe, with a loaf under his arm, which he ſeemed to pick with the greateſt unconcern, was obſerved by an officer, who ſuſpecting ſome contrivance under ſo apparent an eaſineſs, ſtopped him, and took hold of the loaf, which immediately came aſunder, and diſcovered to the great joy of the officer, near five hundred pounds worth of prohibited lace, with which he walked off, deſiring the unfortunate ſmuggler to keep the loaf for his breakfaſt.

A Gentleman (perhaps rather too jocoſely) obſerved to Captain Sampſon on Monday laſt (the day of his reſpite) that the bells were ringing for his delivery, the unfortunate young Gentleman very pertinently replied, "If their ringing on my birth-day will be a proof of their "ringing on my account, they may, "indeed, be then ſaid to ring for "me; for his Majeſty's birth-day "will henceforward be mine. My "King has this day moſt graciouſs-"ly given me life, and from this "day only can I date the hour of "my birth; and from this æra, I "truſt, no act of mine will diſgrace "ſo merciful a Father."

Thurſday the ſeſſions began at the Old Bailey, when 25 priſoners were tried, 14 of whom were caſt for tranſportation, and 11 acquitted.

Friday 21 priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey two of whom were capitally convicted: Eleven were caſt for tranſportation, and eight acquitted.

THURSDAY MORNING's POST.

From the London Gazette, London Chronicle, London Evening Poſt, St. James's Chronicle, Lloyd's Evening Poſt, &c. &c. &c.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

THREE of the Spaniards who murdered Captain Hartley, late of the Molly ſloop, upon his voyage from Teneriffe to Placentia, were executed on Thurſday noon the 10th inſtant, at the water-ſide facing the Eſperanca, where the merchants hold the publick change. The black, one of the accomplices, died in priſon.

ST. JAMES's *June* 12.

The King has been pleaſed to order a Conge d'Elire to the Dean and Chapter of the cathedral church of Peterborough, empowering them to elect a Biſhop of that ſee, being now void by the tranſlation of the Right Reverend Father in God Dr. Richard Terrick, late Biſhop thereof, to the See of London: And a letter, recommending to the ſaid Dean and Chapter Dr. Robert Lamb, Dean of the ſaid cathedral church, to be by them elected and choſen Biſhop of the ſaid See of Peterborough.

Thus far the London Gazette.

Switzerland, May 25. The troubles in Lucerne have been ſuppreſſed by the loſs of two merchants and their wives, who were at the head of an inſurrection to change the form of government from an ariſtocracy to a democracy. But a camp of 15 or 16,000 men is formed in caſe of need. *St. James's Chr.*

Hague,

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, &c.

An EASTERN STORY.

AS *Ortogrul* of *Basra* was one day wandering along the ſtreets of *Bagdat*, muſing on the varieties of merchandize which the ſhops offered to his view, and obſerving the different occupations which buſied the multitudes on every ſide, he was awakened from the tranquillity of meditation by a croud that obſtructed his paſſage. He raiſed his eyes, and ſaw the chief *Viſier*, who having returned from the *Divan*, was entering his Palace.

Ortogrul mingled with the attendants, and being ſuppoſed to have ſome petition for the *Viſier*, was permitted to enter. He ſurveyed the ſpaciouſneſs of the apartments, admired the walls hung with golden tapeſtry, and the floors covered with ſilken carpets, and deſpiſed the ſimple neatneſs of his own little habitation.

Surely, ſaid he to himſelf, this palace is the ſeat of happineſs, where pleaſure ſucceeds to pleaſure, and diſcontent and ſorrow can have no admiſſion. Whatever nature has provided for the delight of ſenſe is here ſpread forth to be enjoyed. What can mortals hope or imagine which the maſter of this palace has not obtained? The diſhes of luxury cover his table, the voice of harmony lulls him in his bowers; he breathes the fragrance of the groves of *Java*, and ſleeps upon the down of the cygnets of *Ganges*. He ſpeaks and his mandate is obeyed, he wiſhes and his wiſh is gratified! All whom he ſees obey him, and all whom he hears flatter him. How different, *Ortogrul*, is thy condition, who art doomed to the perpetual torments of unſatisfied deſire, and who haſt no amuſement in thy power that can with-hold thee from thy own reflections. They tell thee that thou art wiſe, but what does wiſdom avail with poverty? None will flatter the poor, and the wiſe have very little power of flattering themſelves. That man is ſurely the moſt wretched of the ſons of wretchedneſs, who lives with his own faults and follies always before him, and who has none to reconcile him to himſelf by praiſe and veneration. I have long ſought content, and have not found it, I will from this moment endeavour to be rich.

Full of his new reſolution, he ſhut himſelf in his chamber, for ſix months,

months, to deliberate how he ſhould grow rich; he ſometimes purpoſed to offer himſelf as a Counſellor to one of the Kings of *India*, and ſometimes reſolved to dig for diamonds in the mines of *Golconda*. One day, after ſome hours paſſed in fluctuation of opinion, ſleep inſenſibly ſeized him in his chair; he dreamed that he was ranging a deſart country in ſearch of ſome one that might teach him to grow rich; and as he ſtood on the top of a hill ſhaded with cypreſs, in doubt whither to direct his ſteps, his father appeared on a ſudden ſtanding before him. *Ortogrul*, ſaid the old man, I know thy perplexity; liſten to thy father; turn thy eye to the oppoſite mountain. *Ortogrul* looked, and ſaw a torrent tumbling down the rocks, roaring with the noiſe of thunder, and ſcattering its foam on the impending woods. Now, ſaid his father, behold the valley that lies between the hills. *Ortogrul* looked, and eſpied a little well, out of which iſſued a ſmall rivulet. Tell me now, ſaid his father, doſt thou wiſh for ſudden affluence, that may pour upon thee like the mountain torrent, or for a ſlow and gradual increaſe, reſembling the rill gliding from the well? Let me be quickly rich, ſaid *Ortogrul*; let the golden ſtream be quick and violent. Look round thee, ſaid his father, once again. *Ortogrul* looked, and perceived the channel of the torrent dry and duſty, but following the rivulet from the well, he traced it to a wide lake; which the ſupply, flow and conſtant, kept always full. He waked, and determined to grow rich by ſilent profit, and perſevering induſtry.

Having ſold his patrimony, he engaged in merchandize, and in twenty years purchaſed lands, on which he raiſed a houſe equal in ſumptuouſneſs to that of the *Viſier*, to which he invited all the miniſters of pleaſure, expecting to enjoy all the felicity which he had imagined riches able to afford. Leiſure ſoon made him weary of himſelf, and he longed to be perſuaded that he was great and happy.

He was courteous and liberal; he gave all that approached him hopes of pleaſing him, and all who ſhould pleaſe him hopes of being rewarded. Every art of praiſe was tried, and every ſource of adulatory fiction was exhauſted. *Ortogrul* heard his flatterers without delight, becauſe he found himſelf unable to believe them. His own heart told him its frailties, his own underſtanding reproached him with his faults. How long, ſaid he, with a deep ſigh, have I been labouring in vain to amaſs wealth which at laſt is uſeleſs. Let no man hereafter wiſh to be rich, who is already too wiſe to be flattered.

How a Woman ought to behave that is told of her Beauty.

A WOMAN, whenever ſhe is told of her beauty with a grave face, ſhould firſt of all conſider the purpoſe for which ſhe may be addreſſed in this manner, and reflect upon the motive which may actuate the perſon who profeſſes himſelf ſo ſenſible of her perfections:——— Nothing is more dangerous than to ſuffer continued repetitions of this ſtile; it gradually becomes more and more pleaſing to the ear, and there is, beſides, too natural a promptitude in the female mind to

think

think favourably of thoſe who ſeem to think paſſionately of us.———A Language of this nature, therefore, ſhould be highly alarming to a woman's ears, for many a woman, who thought herſelf impregnable, has, in a length of time, grown ſo enamoured of her own praiſe, that ſhe could not poſſibly exiſt without the perſon who adminiſtered it, and has at laſt made a ſurrender at diſcretion, when had ſhe firſt of all capitulated on terms, ſhe might have inſiſted on the very beſt.

Let us only reduce the general tendency of modern addreſſes into plain *Engliſh*, and ask the moſt indiſcreet of the ſex, if they can, in their conſcience, diſcover them to be a jot better than this:——

'Madam, I look upon you a fool, 'and one whom I have a ſtrong 'inclination to make a ſtrumpet 'of, for which reaſon I intend to 'talk continually of your charms, 'and by ſacrificing in that manner 'to your vanity, I have no doubt, 'but in a few days, I ſhall bring 'you to an utter diſregard of mo'rality and virtue, to an abſolute 'contempt of all the laudable ſen'timents which you have been im'bibing for many years; and a 'total indifference for your own 'reputation, and the honour of your 'ſex.—As I think your wickedneſs 'equal to your folly, I beg, when 'I mention the word *Beauty*, that 'you will preſer the gratification of 'the man who is your greateſt ene'my, to the peace of thoſe who are 'your unalterable friends; nor he'ſitate a moment to break the heart 'of a parent that tenderly loves you, 'to pleaſe an infamous ſcoundrel, 'who labours for your everlaſting 'diſgrace.—In ſhort, Madam, I 'expect in return for a paltry com'pliment to your perſon, that you 'ſcruple not to endure continual 'ſhame in this world, nor ſhrink at 'hazarding your eternal happineſs 'in the next; but run at once to 'plunge a dagger into the breaſt of 'your father, and hurl an impious 'defiance at the very Throne of 'your God.'

* *

Of the too little attention which Women have to what they are worth.

WOMEN not only enliven ſociety, but may even be regarded as the the main ſprings which ſet it in motion. Let them aſpire to be truly great; let them labour to extend the ſphere of their thoughts: Then will they be capable to aid us with uſeful councils, ſince they are endowed with a vivacity which makes them ſeize objects which eſcape us; and they have often a magnanimity equal to the boldeſt of men. The Engliſh were never more powerful than under Queen Elizabeth; in her, under the features of the tender ſex, were ſeen the great qualities of an Edward or an Henry; and even now, two great empires in Europe are governed by women, who, in many reſpects, may be ranked with the greateſt of Kings.

The great misfortune is, that generally women have too little attention to what they are worth. They uſeleſsly employ themſelves, all their lives, about Beauty, to which they can add nothing; and take no care to cultivate the mind, that moſt excellent field, which they ſuffer to lay fallow; their laſt ſigh being often rather for the loſs of Beauty than of Life. But let them know, that the beauty of the body merits our homage, only when accompanied

with the beauties of the mind. Nature ſeldom clothes with charms what is hurtful: The poiſonous fruit is rarely pleaſing to the ſight: And let them ever remember, that there is no monſter in nature like a beautiful bad woman.

* *

Of entertaining a true Idea of the Neceſſaries of Life.

THERE is a peculiar phraſe which the generality of people uſe as a deſcription of what would eſtabliſh their happineſs; that is, to have the neceſſaries of life.

If we examine this expreſſion of *the neceſſaries of life*, how plain it ſeems; yet how undetermined is its meaning, few annexing the ſame ideas to the ſound of the words. The antient Philoſophers reſtrained this phraſe within a very narrow compaſs, and meant only by it to have coarſe victuals, and a plain garb: What was ſufficient to ſupport life they thought was alone neceſſary to it. Diogenes particularly, comprized all his neceſſaries in a ſcrip to hold his meat, and a bowl to drink out of: Yet even here he found a ſuperfluity; for ſeeing a boy one day on a river's ſide ſucking up water out of the hollow of his hand, he with great indignation threw away his bowl as an unneceſſary burthen.

When Rome was in its infancy, its heroes and conſuls were of this philoſophical way of thinking; they tilled their lands with their own hands, and on publick occaſions they were often taken from the plough to command armies: Nor when the war was finiſhed had they any eſteem for pomp, but laid down the purple, and took up the ſpade and plough again. Tho' they reckoned the conveniencies of life to be only ſuch as were neceſſary for nature; yet, as their poſterity grew more polite, their neceſſaries grew more extenſive; that is, they began to conceive other ideas of what was or was not ſo; and under the title of conveniencies of life, they underſtood all that art could invent, and luxury introduce.

The different idea of neceſſaries at different times, is not more applicable to the Roman people than any of our modern nations; and the people of this iſland have even in a century or two mightily enlarged their notions in this reſpect; for many articles, which in Queen Beſs's days were unknown, are now placed in the liſt of the neceſſaries of life.

When we hear perſons thus expreſs themſelves about the uſe of any thing—O! I ſhould die without it—it demonſtrates that they think it abſolutely neceſſary to ſupport their being, without which life and ſoul could not be kept together; it cannot therefore but make any one ſmile to obſerve what a whimſical liſt of neceſſaries a modern converſation would furniſh.—Spleenetta cannot live without her tea, though it give her the cholick, the which ſhe muſt cure by a large cup of brandy: Bellaria would infallibly die was ſhe deprived of her ſnuff, tho' it gives her a continual headach: the country 'Squire could not live without his fox-hounds; and Billy Butterfly would as ſoon be out of the world, as out of the pink of the mode. But as fantaſtical as theſe neceſſaries may ſeem, a great part of the world have ſo habituated themſelves to theſe, or others as ridiculous,

diculous, that it would be next to an impoſſibility for them to lay them down.

Wrong ideas being annexed to words, though always leading to introduce error, are never of worſe conſequence than when they are inſtilled into children. It is with ſome concern I have obſerved, that in this polite age, children are by the example of their parents taught to regard the ſuperfluities of life as things neceſſary, and indeed what it is impoſſible for them to live without. From hence there flows a torrent of evils which are notoriouſly diſcernible, and the chief cauſes of that extravagance which has been for ſome years ſo univerſally complained of.

In this examination into the falſe meaning of the neceſſaries of life, I would not be underſtood to adviſe all mankind to turn Stoicks, and not allow themſelves ſuch indulgencies which are requiſite to ſooth the cares and fatigues of life: So far from it, that I think a wiſe man may enjoy the elegancies of life; nor does he offend againſt decency, ſo long as he avoids running into luxury and extravagance.

But having found fault with the miſtakes which mankind fall into by the miſconſtruction of this phraſe the neceſſaries of life, it may ſeem proper to ſhew what I think a natural conſtruction of theſe words.

Nature requires but few neceſſaries: it would be prudent therefore not to raiſe imaginary wants. If we view the vices and follies of thoſe who have a more affluent fortune than ourſelves, we ſhould make their eſtates and equipages moderate our ambitious deſires, which inſtead of being neceſſary to contentment, are too often attended with miſery and diſquietude. We ſhould change the proſpect, and then we ſhould immediately behold thouſands and ten thouſands of unhappy fellow-creatures, among whom the neceſſaries of life are truly wanting. The moderation of our deſires can alone give an idea of what is neceſſary or ſuperfluous; and he is more rich, whoſe wiſhes are bounded by his fortune, than he, who poſſeſſing empires, ſtill deſires ſomewhat more:

For, THAT *ſomewhat unpoſſeſs'd,*
Corrodes and leavens all the reſt.

Of all wiſhes as to fortune, 'Give 'me neither poverty nor riches,' ſeems the beſt calculated for true happineſs.

* *

The great Benefit of Salt to Cattle, with the Method of uſing it.

I DO not find that the farmers in England know the great advantages which may be derived from the uſe of ſalt in the buſineſs of fattening cattle; whereas in America we think it, in a manner, abſolutely neceſſary, and accordingly give it to almoſt every kind of cattle; and thoſe with parted hoofs are particularly fond of it.

There cannot be a greater inſtance of this fondneſs, than the wild cattle reſorting to the ſalt licks, where they are chiefly killed. We give this name of ſalt licks to the ſalt ſprings, which, in various places, iſſue naturally out of the ground, and form each a little rill.

Horſes are as fond of ſalt as black cattle; for with us, if they are ever ſo wild, they will be much ſooner brought to a handful of ſalt, than any kind of corn whatever.

We alſo give ſalt to our ſheep; and

and to this practice is it generally aſcribed, that the American cattle, in general, are ſo much more healthy than the ſame animals in England: Certain it is, that they are there ſubject to much fewer diſeaſes.

There is one very advantageous practice we have, which I cannot enough recommend to the notice of the farmers here in England; it is mixing ſalt with our hay-ricks when we ſtack it, which we call Brining.

Juſt before I left America I had a crop of hay, which was in a manner ſpoiled by rain, being almoſt rotted in the field; yet did this hay ſpend as well as if it had been got in never ſo favourably.

When my ſervants were making up the ſtack, I had it managed in the following manner; that is, as ſoon as a bed of hay was laid about ſix inches thick, I had the whole ſprinkled over with ſalt; then another bed of hay was laid, which was again ſprinkled in like manner; and this method was followed till all the hay was ſtacked.

When the ſeaſon came for cutting this hay, and giving it to my cattle, I found that ſo far from refuſing it, they eat it with ſurpriſing appetite, always preferring it before the ſweeteſt hay, that had not been in this manner ſprinkled with ſalt.

* *

Method of raiſing Strawberries, Gooſeberries, and Currants, far ſuperior in Flavour and Size to any that are in common to be met with; and to have Strawberries through almoſt all the Summer and Autumn, communicated by a Gentleman who makes Gardening his Study.

I Plant my ſtrawberries in regular rows, on beds three feet wide. The ſoil I chuſe for them is a good, natural, freſh, rich loam: the leſs it requires of manure the better, the fruit being the ſweeter and finer.

On each of theſe beds abovementioned, I plant three rows of plants, in quincunx * order, at fifteen inches diſtance every way; and I rather chuſe to plant them each on a little hillock, as it were, ſomething in imitation of hops.

Between the beds are intervals of the ſame width.

My next care is, by frequent hoeing, to keep my plants as clear from weeds as poſſible, by which they are ſure to be ſupplied with plenty of nouriſhment; a matter of great conſequence, particularly when the fruit is ſet, as then they require moſt, and the weeds are alſo at that ſeaſon moſt luxuriant.

I obſerve to keep my plants as clear as poſſible from runners; by which means my fruit is larger, and ſooner ripe, than it would otherwiſe be.

When my ſtrawberry plants have borne fruit two ſucceſſive years on the beds, I get the alleys, or intervals, dug up and prepared, into which I tranſplant them in the ſame manner they were planted in the firſt mentioned beds, which then become in their turn the alleys.

Here they remain two years more, when I again remove them into freſh land prepared for the purpoſe; in this manner never letting them bear fruit more than two years in one Spot.

I cannot eaſily deſcribe to you the

* Quincunx order is four plants ſet one at each corner of a ſquare, and a fifth ſet in the middle.

great

great benefit this method of management is of to the plants, which are thereby greatly invigorated, and the fruit prodigiously improved, both in point of size and flavour.

I am not less careful with respect to my gooseberries and currants, which under my management are both excellent fruits.

I generally cultivate these together in the same plantation, planting them alternately in rows, allowing each tree six feet space every way to grow in.

In the observations I have made on some of my neighbours gardens, I have long found that the principal cause of their having such wretched, crabbed, and small gooseberries and currants, was their suffering their trees to grow too thick and bushy; by which means the fruit could not possibly enjoy benefit enough from the air and sun to be brought to a due state of maturity.

This induced me to try other methods, and I at length succeeded to admiration, by only keeping the trees thin of branches, by continually rubbing off the buds in the spring, and stirring the earth frequently about their roots during the course of the summer.

The first year after planting, I permit only three or four branches to grow on each tree: these increase by degrees till about the third year, when there may be about 12 widespread branches on each tree; I scarcely ever suffer more: And I take care to keep them in a position as horizontal as possible, for the motion of the sap being thereby retarded, they bear a larger burthen of fruit.

I permit nothing to be sown, or planted, in the vacant spaces betwixt my gooseberry and currant trees.

I must not forget to tell you, that in these kinds of fruits, *viz.* Strawberries, gooseberries, and currants, if the weather happens to be very dry just after they have blossomed, and the fruit is about to knit or set, I bestow a watering or two, which I find to be always of very great benefit, occasioning them to bear much more plentifully than they would otherwise do.

My plants, being in such good heart, are seldom affected by the winter's frosts; yet, if the north-easterly winds blow very sharp, I generally cover my strawberry beds thinly over with pease-haulm, which I take away early in the spring.

As I am remarkably fond of strawberries, it is no wonder I should desire to keep them as long in bearing as possible; and to effect this, as I have a large number of plants, when they blow in the spring, I cause the blossoms to be picked off the plants of every other bed alternately. These plants, thus robbed of the early blossoms, in due time put forth others; and by this simple management I enjoy my favourite fruit almost all the summer and autumn, and have even gathered them in the month of October.

Of the Affectation of Singularity.

SINGULARITY is so much the Affectation of the present æra, that there is scarcely an individual but what strikes out a plan of operation for himself, and exhibits a particular something in his character, that marks him in a distinct manner from every body else. This endeavour

endeavour at ſingularity, let the circumſtance be what it will in which we diſplay it, is always the reſult of much pride, and little underſtanding; it proceeds from a deſpicable ambition to be talked of, and, like the *Epheſian* youth, ſo we hear our name bandied about from mouth to mouth, it becomes a matter of indifference how we are mentioned, whether for erecting a temple to the Deity, or for ſetting one in flames.

Among many inſtances which I have remarked of ſubaltern ſingularity in the courſe of my own acquaintance, the foundation of poor *Ned Totter*'s fame is one of the moſt extraordinary. *Ned*, for theſe laſt twenty years, has not touched a morſel of butcher's meat, his diet conſiſting chiefly of fiſh, fowl, and vegetables, and this bare circumſtance has been a conſtant ſource of ſelf-exultation ever ſince: When he comes into company, he watches for every opportunity of relating this meritorious act of abſtinence, and is particularly pleaſed if any ſtrangers happen to be preſent to bleſs him with a ſtare of aſtoniſhment, which he looks upon as the higheſt indication of applauſe. I have frequently known him run about from coffee houſe to coffee-houſe, in order to meet with a freſh admirer, and engage a whole table of politicians with the diſcourſe upon the peculiarities of all the crowned heads in Europe, that he might turn the converſation of his auditory at laſt upon the ſtrangeneſs of his own. A very ſenſible young fellow, who has ſtudied his ruling paſſion, takes every occaſion of indulging it, and leads him with a preparatory diſcourſe to a conſtant mention of his favourite ſubject; this has made the young fellow ſo extremely agreeable to my old friend, that upon a fit of illneſs ſome time ago, he ſet him down very handſomely in his will, and appointed him one of his executors. Various are the circumſtances I could tell of this affected ſingularity.—*Tom Steady* has made it a point every day ſince the laſt rebellion, to take a view of Temple-Bar, and indulge himſelf with a ſight of the heads. This extraordinary mark of his affection for the Government, has anſwered his wiſhes; it has been talked of a thouſand times among his acquaintance, and *Tom* is at once the trueſt ſubject, and the happieſt man in the kingdom. — *Frank Loiter* has rendered himſelf immortal for lounging about Weſtminſter-hall during term time. —*Will Careleſs* is univerſally celebrated for having his ſtockings hanging continually about his heels; and my ingenious friend, Mr. *Thomas Clough*, of Drury-lane Theatre, is talked of by all the world for never miſſing an execution at Tyburn.

But if ſingularity in trivial occurrences is ſo certain of making us ridiculous, an affectation of particular vices, through a deſire of appearing ſingular, cannot ſurely but render us odious, as well as deſpicable, in the eyes of the world, and occaſion every rational perſon to view us with abhorrence, as well as contempt; yet notwithſtanding the conſequences are ſo evident and poſitive, what numbers do we not continually obſerve eſtabliſhing their character upon a foundation like this? What myriads does not every day's experience point out, who are ambitious to be thought raſcals as well as fools, and ſeek the public admiration in ſome ſingularity of behaviour for which they ought to be hanged?

Of this number is that celebrated libertine, Sir *Charles Riot*. Sir *Charles* is poſſeſſed of a handſome figure, an extenſive underſtanding, and

and a plentiful eſtate; yet, with all theſe advantages to gain an honeſt reputation, his whole ſtudy is to acquire a character from the deſtruction of any family he is admitted in; and his only ambition to become conſpicuous from the number and blackneſs of his crimes. In one houſe he has ruined two ſiſters, the daughters of a moſt intimate friend: In another he has debauched the wife of a man, to whom he is indebted for no leſs than his life. Theſe actions are univerſally ſpoken of, but ſo far from being aſhamed, our hopeful Baronet thinks the mention of them a compliment to his perſonal qualifications, and always makes gallantry the ſubject of his converſation, that ſomebody may take notice of the laurels he has won in that extenſive field of real infamy, and imaginary applauſe.

From the MONITOR, *of* Saturday, July 23, 1764.

As Uſurpation is the exerciſe of power which another hath a right to; ſo tyranny is the exerciſe of power beyond right, which no body can have a right to: And this is making uſe of the power any one has in his hands, not for the good of thoſe who are under it, but for his own private ſeparate advantage.

LOCKE on Government.

To the Author of the MONITOR.

SIR,

MY laſt letter was dedicated to the ſervice of a writer in the Gazetteer, who took it in his head to be very angry, and in his paſſion grew very inſolent, on account of a *Queſtion* brought into the *Houſe of Commons*.

But as the tranſaction, which gave occaſion to that motion in the *Houſe*, is a matter intereſting to the community; I have here taken the liberty to ſend you ſome reflexions upon that ſubject.

The apprehending Mr. Wilkes, together with the ſeizure of all his papers, by a warrant, in which he was not named; the rigor with which that warrant was executed upon him; the further violence, which probably would have attended this unfortunate ſtep, had it not been for the ſuperior diſcretion of the meſſengers employed; his commitment, in conſequence, to cloſe cuſtody, ſo as not to allow the admiſſion of a friend to aſſiſt him, or a lawyer to adviſe with, in applying for that remedy, which the law itſelf has wiſely provided for every man under confinement; and all this without ſo much as the pretence of a charge of *high-treaſon*; has juſtly raiſed an alarm through the whole kingdom. Which the uſe made of thoſe papers afterwards, has not tended to leſſen.

The ſentiments of the people upon this occaſion, from moſt parts of the kingdom, have been expreſſed in a voice loud enough to be heard, and a language too plain to be miſunderſtood. And, I wiſh I could be authorized to ſay, this has been done without giving offence.

All the power of magiſtrates is derived originally from the people; and is given into their hands with this truſt, that it be employed *for the preſervation of the ſociety, and (as far as will conſiſt with the public good) of every perſon in it*; not for the gratification of the pride, revenge, or other paſſions of weak men, who may chance to get into the poſſeſſion

of it. If this was always ſeriouſly attended to by men in power, one would hope little cauſe would ever be given for juſt complaint.

When *legal* power is exerciſed with that calmneſs and moderation, and thoſe feelings of humanity, which become the *dignity* of juſtice; it will always command reſpect and reverence, even from bad men. But when any unneceſſary violence appears in its exertion, it diſgraces the authority, from which it is derived; and all good men, and friends to government, will wiſh to ſee it lodged in better hands.

But to return. The people ſay, that the power of iſſuing *general* warrants for the apprehenſion of unknown criminals, and *ſeizing their papers*, was never given by them into the hands of the *Executive*; either by the original compact, upon which all lawful government is founded, or by any ſubſequent law eſtabliſhed with their conſent; and therefore a ſecurity from ſuch power is properly their birthright. If they are miſtaken; let them, in the name of peace, be ſet to rights with *calmneſs* and *decency*.

If it ſhould be objected to this, That great offences may be committed, when the Magiſtrate is uncertain who is the offender. I anſwer; this may ſometimes be the caſe. But how is this inconvenience to be remedied, by committing a power to take up any body, to a man no wiſer than himſelf? And yet the practice muſt be attended with this untoward miſchief, that every man, *innocent* or *guilty*, is expoſed to the ſame danger by it. If, by law, a man accuſed is, before conviction, to be *ſuppoſed* innocent; a man unaccuſed muſt, by the ſame rule, be adjudged *really* ſo.

Such a power appears very well calculated for the purpoſes of oppreſſion and tyranny. And ſomething like it has frequently been practiſed, with ſucceſs, in deſpotic governments. But unleſs it can be made to appear neceſſary or expedient for the ſecurity of a *free* commonwealth, it will be very difficult to prove, it was ever meant to be lodged in the hands of the *Executive* of ſuch a government.

It is agreed on all hands, that Juſtices of the Peace cannot legally put all his Majeſty's good ſubjects in fear, by iſſuing ſuch *general* warrants. Yet theſe are the Magiſtrates who, through the whole kingdom, are inveſted with the uſeful power, to ſecure all ſorts of offenders againſt the public peace. Why a Secretary of State, in the execution of the ſame public ſervice, and for the ſame ends, ſhould be intruſted with more power, nay, with a power which muſt neceſſarily be attended with more danger, than ſervice, to the community, is an ænigma in politics which I cannot explain.

However, candor obliges me to acknowledge, that I have met with an objection to this. Which is, that Secretaries of State are perſons generally picked out of the community, on account of their ſuperior abilities and integrity, which qualify them for ſo important and delicate a truſt.

I muſt allow this to be a very handſome and genteel compliment, and wiſh it may always be deſerved. But, I am afraid it will have but little effect as an argument. For things ſeem to be come to that paſs now a days, that people will not ſuffer themſelves, by pretty theories, to be argued out of the knowledge which they have got by experience.

Some perſons may think, that moderation in temper, conducted by prudence, and an honeſt regard for the liberties of the ſubject, are much

ſafer

ſafer qualifications for a truſt of power, than the bare advantages ariſing from fortune, family, or univerſity education.

Power is a bewitching thing. And no ſooner does a weak or ſelfiſh man get into poſſeſſion of any conſiderable ſhare of it, but he finds an hunger and thirſt after more; which never quits him, till he is diſpoſſeſſed of all. And at laſt, when obliged to reſign his power, the parting with it goes as hard as parting with life itſelf.

"He often takes leave, but is loth
to depart."

As we have been treating only of the power to be exerted in the regular and ordinary adminiſtration of juſtice within the realm, the caſe of open rebellion may be ſuppoſed out of the queſtion.

This is an extraordinary circumſtance. And, when all is at ſtake, the ſecurity of the commonwealth may ſometimes require an exertion of power, which perhaps cannot ſtrictly be juſtified by law. But *then* it behoves thoſe who make uſe of it, to take care that it may be juſtified by the *neceſſity* of the caſe.

And even in that caſe, as *general* warrants can never be neceſſary, they ought never to be uſed: but, whoever it may be proper to ſecure, whether upon information or *reaſonable* ſuſpicion, the name ought undoubtedly to be mentioned in the warrant; unleſs it may be adviſable to increaſe the confuſion of the times, by putting the people in double fear; both *for* the government, and *from* the government.

The wanton ſeizure of the papers of the ſubject, or indeed the ſeizure of them upon any pretence, except in caſes of high treaſon, is a practice *obviouſly* fraught with ſo much certain miſchief, and of ſo little real ſervice to the public ſecurity, that it is unneceſſary to take any further notice of it.

It has been ſaid, that the *Miniſtry* are ſo well convinced of their miſtake in the caſe of *Mr Wilkes*, that there is no danger of their attempting the like again. I hope this will prove true. But I muſt wiſh, for *his Majeſty's* ſake, that the people might be ſatisfied of the truth of it, by the only evidence which can *reaſonably* convince them; and which is in the power of the Miniſtry *alone* to give; that is, by withdrawing their oppoſition to the legal determination againſt them, and paying the juſt damages which have accrued by their miſconduct.

As long as this oppoſition ſhall continue, it cannot *rationally* be deemed any thing leſs, than a claim of right to the power conteſted.

And, *Repentance* without RESTITUTION, is a word without a meaning. N. E.

[*The above paper was ſent by our Correſpondent, inſtead of the* North-Briton, *of Saturday laſt, by miſtake; and as it breathes the ſame ſpirit of Liberty, we have thought proper to give it our readers.*]

POETICAL ESSAYS.

WANTS *increaſe with* RICHES.

ALL bounteous heaven, *Caſtalio* cries,
With bended knees, and little eyes,
'When ſhall I have the power to bleſs,
'And raiſe up merit in diſtreſs?'
How do our hearts deceive us here!
He gets ten thouſand pounds a year:
With this the pious youth is able,
To build and plant, and keep a table.
But then the poor he muſt not treat:
Who aſks the wretch that wants to eat?

Alas!

Alas! to eaſe their woes he wiſhes,
But cannot live without ten diſhes:
Tho' ſix would ſerve as well, 'tis true,
But, one muſt live as others do!
He now feels wants unknown before,
Wants ſtill increaſing with his ſtore.
The good *Caſtalio* muſt provide
Brocade and jewels for his bride.
Her toilet ſhines with plate emboſs'd;
What ſums her lace and linnen coſt!
The clothes that muſt his perſon grace,
Shine with embroidery and lace.
The coſtly pride of *Perſian* looms,
And *Guido*'s paintings grace his rooms.
His wealth *Caſtalio* will not waſte,
But muſt have every thing in taſte.
He's an œconomiſt confeſs'd;
But what he buys muſt be the beſt:
For common uſe a ſet of plate;
Old china, when he dines in ſtate:
A coach and ſix to take the air,
Beſides a chariot and a chair.
All theſe important calls ſupply'd,
Calls of neceſſity, not pride.
His income regularly ſpent,
He ſcarcely ſaves to pay his rent,
No man alive would do more good,
Or give more freely---if he could:
He grieves whene'er the wretched ſue,
But what can poor *Caſtalio* do?
Wou'd heaven but ſend ten thouſand more,
He'd give——juſt as he did before.

Occaſioned by reading ſome Sceptical Eſſays.

From Miſs Whateley's Poems.

TELL me ye learned reaſoners, tell the Cauſe,
Why thus you ſeek t' invert th' eternal's laws?
Say, why this unavailing wit diſplay'd,
Where reaſon's dark, and ſcience ſinks in ſhade?
Can nought exiſt, *Pyrrhonius*, but thy mind
Th' extent, the nature, and the cauſe muſt find?
Thou own'ſt one power ſupreme, whoſe plaſtic call
Summoned theſe ſtars, and this terraqueous Ball
In beauteous order to advance; whoſe care
Surrounds this globe with light, and heat, and air:
And can thy boaſted reaſon comprehend
A power without beginning, bound, or end?
Supreme, immenſe, omniſcient, who preſides
O'er boundleſs ſpace, and boundleſs ſyſtems guides?
Can thy weak mind unfold creation's laws?
Of ſelf exiſtence can it trace the cauſe?
Say, on the wings of learning canſt thou ſoar,
And all the wonders of the heav'ns explore?
See worlds immenſe ſtrew'd o'er th' etherial plain,
And ſtarry ſuns, whoſe warmth thoſe worlds ſuſtain?
Their planets deſtin'd circles canſt thou trace?
Purſue wild comets thro' the trackleſs ſpace?
Deſcribe their order, number, pow'r and ſize;
Or ſay from whence their flaming glories riſe?
Is this too high? then ſay, what parts compoſe
The bluſhing texture of the vernal roſe?
How does the bladed ſtem, and tendril, ſhoot?
How ſleeps the bloſſom in the latent root?
Why does the pink a ſpicy fragrance boaſt,
In which the Jaſmine's fainter ſweets are loſt?
Why does the lily ſcent the evening gale?
Why morn the woodbine's od'rous ſoul exhale?
Why is the purple dam'ſcene gloſſ'd with blue?
Why does the cherry wear a ſanguine hue?
That theſe exiſt, can there a doubt remain?
Then let thy reaſoning pride each cauſe explain.
Say, why in plants reſide ſuch adverſe pow'r's?
Such various dyes, and qualities, in flowers?
Till nature's ſecret paths thou haſt explor'd,
Say, canſt thou hope to comprehend its Lord?
Henceforth, fond man, thy impious ſearch reſtrain;
Can finite beings infinite explain?
With vain enquiries rack thy thoughts no more;
Believe, admire, love, tremble, and adore.

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Strelitz, (Germany) *June* 5.

THE following is an account of the inveſtiture of the Duke of Mecklenburgh Strelitz with the habit and enſigns of the noble order of the Garter.

Colonel David Græme, and Stephen Martin Leake, Eſq; Garter principal king of arms, plenipotentiaries for inveſting his Serene Highneſs the Duke of Mecklenburgh Strelitz with the habit and enſigns of the moſt noble order of the Garter, arrived here the 29th of May. The ſame evening they had an audience of the Duke, and preſented their Credentials with the book of Statutes; and his Serene Highneſs declaring his aceptance of the order, under the uſual reſervation as a prince of the empire, the plenipotentiaries immediately inveſted him with the Garter, Ribband, and George, Garter king of arms pronouncing the uſual admonitions in Latin; and afterwards delivered the Stars and Ribband.

The 4th of June, the King of Great Britain's birth-day, being appointed by his Serene Highneſs for the public inveſtiture, the plenipotentiaries were conducted to court in the Duke's coaches, and with the accuſtomed ceremonies to the chamber of audience, where the enſigns had been previouſly laid upon a table. Soon after his Serene Highneſs came in, and the plenipotentiaries taking off his ribband, with the George, and his coat, they put on the ſurcoat and ſword of the order, Garter taking the Duke's ſword as his fee, and wearing it (according to cuſtom) during the reſt of the ceremony.

The habit and enſigns were then delivered to the perſons appointed to carry them, and a proceſſion was made to the Great Hall, where two canopies were erected of crimſon damaſk laced with gold, one at the upper end for the Sovereign's ſtate, and the other on the left ſide for the Duke, with a chair on either ſide for the two plenipotentiaries, a table being placed near the Sovereign's ſtate, to lay the habit and enſigns upon.

Coming into the hall, (the muſick playing) they all made three reverences to the Sovereign's ſtate: thoſe who carried the enſigns laid them upon the table near the Sovereign's ſtate, the Duke and plenipotentiaries taking their ſeats, and all others going to their reſpective ſtations. The muſick having ceaſed, the firſt plenipotentiary roſe up, and made a ſpeech; which was anſwered by the Duke, all perſons ſtanding.

Then Garter delivering the commiſſion to the firſt plenipotentiary, he preſented it to the Duke, who gave it to his ſecretary to read, (all perſons ſtanding up whilſt it was read) and the ſecretary having read the commiſſion, returned it to his Serene Highneſs, who delivered it to Garter.

The muſick then again played, and being done, Garter, with the uſual reverences, taking up the mantle, delivered it to the firſt plenipotentiary,

nipotentiary, and they both inveſted his Serene Highneſs therewith, Garter pronouncing the admonition: next they put on the hood; and then the collar, with the proper admonition: they then preſented the book of Statutes, and his Serene Highneſs delivered to the plenipotentiaries, a certificate of his reception of the order, and nomination of a proxy.

Laſtly, They placed the cap and feather on his Serene Highneſs's head, who making a reverence to the Sovereign's ſtate, ſat down in his ſtall, and the plenipotentiaries in their places. The muſick then played for ſome time; after which, Garter king of arms proclaimed the Sovereign's ſtile, and then the Duke's; the drums beating and trumpets ſounding.

And the plenipotentiaries having congratulated the Duke upon his inveſtiture, a proceſſion was made back in the ſame order as before: the Duke's train being born by M. de Oertzen and M. de Norman.

A ſplendid banquet was prepared in the Great Hall, and his Serene Highneſs dined in the habit of the order, his cap and feather being held behind his chair by a page.

When the deſert was upon the table, the Duke put on his cap, ſtood up, and taking it off again, drank, 1ſt, the Sovereign's health; 2d, the Queen's; 3d, the Prince of Wales, and the reſt of the Royal Family; and, 4th, the Knights companions of the order. The firſt plenipotentiary then drank, 1ſt, the Duke; and then, proſperity to the illuſtrious houſe of Mecklenbourg.

During the ceremony the guns were fired three times; 1ſt, at the Duke's entrance into the hall; 2d, when he was inveſted with the cap; and laſtly, when the Stiles were proclaimed.

The evening concluded with a grand ball.

Venice, June 8. On Wedneſday the 30th paſt, the magiſtrates of the Razon Vecchia ſent his royal highneſs the Duke of York the compliment uſually made to foreign princes here, of a large ſervice of glaſs for a deſert, and of wax in a variety of forms of birds, fruits, flowers, &c. to which was added a bureau of very extraordinary workmanſhip. On Aſcenſion Day his Royal Highneſs went to the palace to ſee the banquet, prepared for the Doge and the Signiora; and was afterwards conducted in a fine barge, and entertained by the noble deputies at Murano at dinner; to which all the Engliſh of diſtinction, and many Venetian noblemen and ladies, were invited. In the afternoon his Royal Highneſs took the diverſion in the barge upon the water, where there was a great concourſe of people of diſtinction in gondolas and other barges. On Sunday laſt his Royal Highneſs was conduct d by the deputies in a fine barge, to ſee the ceremony of the Doge's going in the Bucentoro, and attended by a great number of the nobles, to eſpouſe the Adriatick Sea. This Solemnity is always performed upon Aſcenſion Day, when the weather permits. In the evening his Royal Highneſs was pleaſed to go to the hoſpital of the Mendicanti, and was entertained there with a concert of vocal and inſtrumental muſick, performed by the girls of that hoſpital.

The four noble deputies appointed to attend his Royal Highneſs, animated with an earneſt deſire to anſwer the intentions of their republick, in teſtifying to his Royal Highneſs, their extreme ſatisfaction in the honourable deputation conferred upon them, rivalled each

each other in contriving various entertainments for rendering his Royal Higneſs's ſtay in Venice agreeable: that of a public Regatta upon the Great Canal was the moſt extraordinary; and the forming of it, however difficult on account of the ſhortneſs of the time limited to eighteen days only, for making the great preparation, did not deter them from the undertaking; and the execution of it excited univerſal admiration and applauſe. They fixed the Regatta to the 4th of June, for celebrating, with the greateſt pomp, in preſence of his Royal Highneſs, the anniverſary of his Britannick Majeſty's birth-day. In the morning all the Engliſh noblemen and gentlemen went to the houſe of Mr. Murray, his Britannick Majeſty's reſident, who had the honour to attend, and congratulate his Royal Highneſs upon ſo joyful an occaſion; and all had the honour to dine with his Royal Highneſs, and the four noble deputies, and ſome foreigners of diſtinction were likewiſe invited.

The numerous and ſplendid barges ſet out from the lower end of the great canal a little before three o' clock, and advancing towards the Realto bridge, before the palace of his Royal Highneſs, who then went attended, in a Biſſona, by his excellency M. Grimani, the eldeſt of the noble deputies, formed a pompous ſuite to his Royal Highneſs, to the number of nine magnificent Peota's, ten fine Biſſonas, ſeven Margarottas, and one Ballotina; following the courſe of the great canal, his Royal Highneſs arrived at the place called the Mount of St. Anthony, where the ſignal being given, many competitors in a boat with one oar ſtarted: His Royal Highneſs ſaw in a Biſſona the whole of that race, which paſſing along the great canal, and returning back to the middle of it, formed a courſe of about four miles, and ended at a conſpicuous ſtructure, erected upon barges, and repreſenting the palace of Joy; in the front of the firſt ſtory of which appeared Venice embracing Britannia. The firſt race being over, his Royal Highneſs was pleaſed to go to a palace upon the great canal, which was fitted up, and adorned on purpoſe by the noble deputies, to receive and entertain him occaſionall., where, from a balcony, ſurrounded by a number of ladies and gentlemen, while a plentiful and elegant Rinfreſco was ſerved, his Royal Highneſs was ſpectator of the four ſubſequent Regattas, or races.

In the mean time, in ſight of above two hundred thouſand ſpectators, the nine magnificent expenſive Peotas moved ſlowly about the canal amidſt ſeveral thouſand Gondolas and other light barges; while the ſwift and equally rich Biſſonas and Margorottas, with young nobles, relations and friends of the deputies, attended, armed with a bow and pellets, and cleared the way for the racers.

The four firſt Peotas repreſented the four elements; the firſt of them, entirely ſilvered over, and ſymbolizing the element of Water, repreſented the triumph of Neptune, adorned with figures of Tritons, ſword-fiſh, dolphins, &c. The ſecond expreſſed the Earth, ſymbolized in the goddeſs Cybele, crowned with towers, and adorned with various products, plants, flowers, and animals, the whole being gilt and ſilvered over. The third was ſky-colour and ſilver, denoting the element of Air, expreſſed by the rape of Orithya by Boreas, with Zephyrs and Cupids playing around in the air. The fourth was of flame-

flame-colour, with ornaments of ſilver, indicating the element of fire, admirably expreſſed by the forge of Vulcan, ſweating at the anvil, with his naked Cyclops in gigantick figures, with Venus oppoſite, in her car drawn by doves, and with other alluſions agreeable to the fable. Theſe four Peotas bore the arms quartered of the four noble deputies. The other five Peotas were fitted out by their neareſt relations. The firſt repreſented Great Britain led in triumph by Europa; the ſecond ſhewed the whale fiſhing very well executed; the third exhibited the triumph of Venus, in her car drawn by four doves; the fourth, the chariot of the Sun, drawn by four horſes, preceded by Aurora in the act of diſperſing night; the fifth and laſt, the triumph of Pallas, with trophies and alluſions to that deity, &c. All rivalling each other in pomp, and glittering with ſilver and gold, particularly the various elegant dreſſes of the rowers, muſicians, and other figures, in each Peota, richly adorned with laces, beſides the long fringes and taſſels of ſilver playing upon the water. The ſingularity of the ſhew, poſſible to be executed only in Venice, in regard to its ſituation and conſtruction, animated the four noble deputies to contrive and exhibit, in ſo ſhort a time, without reflecting at all upon the greatneſs of an undertaking that ſeemed to exceed the limits of a private ſtation. Their ſole view was to render his Royal Highneſs's ſtay in Venice as agreeable as they poſſibly could, and to manifeſt at once to the whole world the ſincere friendſhip of the republick towards the crown of Great Britain.

The Biſſonas were barges with eight oars; the Margorottas with ſix, and the Ballotinas had four. Both barges and rowers were dreſſed in a moſt elegant taſte, and were as fine as ſilk, gold, and ſilver could make them; and ſo very expenſive were the nobles upon this occaſion, that they changed all the dreſſes of their rowers after the third race.

Laſt night the Prince and Procuratore Rezzonico, the Pope's nephew, gave a magnificent ball in his own palace to his Royal Highneſs, where there was a great number of Venetian nobility and foreigners of diſtinction.

Thus far the London Gazette.

Peterſbourgh, June 12. The treaty concluded here between the Empreſs of Ruſſia and the King of Pruſſia, on the 11th of April, is in ſubſtance as follows:

By articles 1 and 2. a treaty of defenſive alliance, and a mutual guaranty are agreed to, after reſerving the liberty of concluding other treaties not contrary to the preſent.

3—9. In caſe of a foreign attack, 10,000 infantry, and 2000 cavalry are promiſed, three months after the firſt requiſition, to be continued till a ceſſation of hoſtilities. If theſe are not ſufficient, means to be concerted to employ additional forces. The troops to be paid and furniſhed with ammunition by the party aſſiſting: proviſions and quarters to be furniſhed by the Aſſiſted. The troops to receive orders from their own General; and to have their own religion and laws.

10. No peace, &c. to be concluded without mutual conſent.

11. In caſe of war on the part of the aſſiſting party, it ſhall be exempted from furniſhing its quota, or ſhall be at liberty to withdraw its forces, after two months notice.

12. A free commerce between the two ſtates.

13, 14. The treaty to be in force

eight

eight years, and renewable before the expiration, according to circumſtances. Ratifications to be exchanged in ſix weeks.

By a ſecret article it is engaged to maintain Poland in its right of a free election, and to prevent all hereditary ſucceſſion.

Warſaw, (Poland) *June* 2. On the 30th the Diet declared the inveſtiture of Prince Charles of Saxony, in 1758, to the government of Courland, null and void, and acknowledged Erneſt John the lawful Duke, and that the Ducal dignity ſhould be permanent in the Biren family, as long as there ſhall be male iſſue.

Dantzick, (Poland) June 4. Count Brannitſky's army is on its march to the frontiers of Turky, on the ſide of Kaminieck; a good retreat, if the Commandant ſhould declare for him. On the other hand, a body of 5000 Poles, under Count Poniatowſky, together with 4000 Ruſſians, under General Daſchkow, and 15,000 of the ſame troops, who have been poſted near Kiovia, are in motion to follow him. Brannitſky, not being able to make head againſt theſe forces, if the Commandant of Kaminieck ſhould oppoſe him, muſt take refuge on the Turkiſh territory, if they will receive him. The Diet, will, by this means, be in a condition to hold the previous Dietines, which are to be opened on the 9th of July.

Lower Elbe, *June* 13. We learn from Dantzick, that Count Brannitſky has, after many manœuvres, actually retired into the territories of the Grand Signor.

Amſterdam, (Holland) *June* 17. By a letter from the Governor of the Berbices, of the 29th of March, which came to Zealand, by the way of Eſſequebo, we learn, that 2000 ſlaves had returned to their duty; that of thoſe who were taken with arms in their hands, 19 had been burnt alive, 16 broken, and 18 hanged; that there was ſtill a great number in irons, among whom was Acarra, their ſecond Chief, who was kept for a ſecond execution; that Coffy, their Chief, had killed himſelf, that he might not fall alive into the hands of his conquerors; that patroles were ſtill marching to collect the diſperſed ſlaves; and that the three men of war, which were ſent thither, would leave that road the beginning of April, to return to Europe.

Genoa, (Italy) *May* 28. Since France has promiſed her aſſiſtance for the recovery of Corſica, we flatter ourſelves, ſooner or later, to ſee that iſland again under our dominion. It is ſaid, that among the conditions on which the aſſiſtance is granted, one is, that we ſhall keep in pay, while the war ſubſiſts, a body of 10,000 national or foreign forces, to fight in Corſica under command of the French.

LONDON, June 23.

Letters from Warſaw of the 9th inſt. bring advice, that an action had happened between the troops under the command of the new Grand Field Marſhal, the Palatine of Poliſh Ruſſia, ſupported by a body of Ruſſian forces, and the Poliſh troops under Count Brannitſky, Caſtellan of Cracow; in which the latter were defeated, and ſeveral were killed and wounded, and the Sieur Mokronowski, Major of the Crown, with about 100 men, were taken priſoners; and a conſiderable ſum of money going to the vanquiſhed army was likewiſe taken. Gen. Poniatowski, who is in the Auſtrian ſervice, led the troops of the Republic in the engagement.

They write from Brunſwick, that the Hereditary Prince, her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Auguſta of

England, his conſort, the Prince Royal of Pruſſia, with his brothers the Princes Frederick and Henry Charles, arrived there the 8th inſt. from Berlin.

We have good authority to aſſure our readers, that the Spaniſh Ambaſſador, as far as he can conſiſtently do it till he hears from the King his Maſter, condemns and diſavows the proceedings of the Spaniſh Governor in reſpect to our ſettlers at the Bay of Honduras.

A letter from South-Carolina mentions, that it was the general opinion that a diſtrict of land, containing forty thouſand acres, would be allotted to the French Proteſtants on the ſouth-weſt ſide of the river Savanna, bordering upon Georgia, not only as that place would better anſwer the purpoſe of incorporating them by themſelves, but alſo as theſe people are known to be very ingenious, and well skilled in the culture of ſilk-worms, the growth of vines, &c. the climate being more ſouthward, will better agree for the carrying on thoſe valuable manufactures.

Among other beneficial regulations propoſed to be carried by Governor Johnſon, on his arrival in Florida, we are informed care is to be taken to plant ſufficient quantities of logwood trees; and as the province of Florida lies nearly in the ſame parallel of latitude with part of China, Perſia, Paleſtine, and other rich and fertile countries of the eaſt, great expectations are formed from the proper culture of raw ſilk, wine, oil, drugs, and olive trees, with many other materials for manufacture, which we are at preſent obliged to purchaſe from our ſouthern neighbours.

Tueſday a large quantity of military ſtores, and two large braſs mortars, with ſeveral braſs cohorns, mounted on iron beds, beſides a large quantity of working tools for different branches of trade, were ſhipped at the tower, for Eaſt Florida.

We hear a great perſonage has read ſeveral letters to the nobility, which he received from his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York; and that they abound with many judicious remarks on the ſeveral Courts he has viſited, the curioſities he has ſeen, and the advantages of travel, if properly improved.

We are aſſured her Majeſty has within theſe few days been preſented with a curious ſet of China of Engliſh Manufactury, which is allowed by judges to be equal in beauty and make to any foreign China whatever; and alſo a curious clock of exquiſite workmanſhip: At both which her Majeſty expreſſed great ſatisfaction.

An ingenious gentleman has diſcovered a liquid which colours and incorporates with iron or ſteel, as if inlaid with gold; and when compared with the blade of a ſword that is inlaid, the difference is ſcarcely perceptible.

A peace in concluded between Sir William Johnſon and the Seneca Indians, which, if faithfully kept, will prove of laſting advantage to both parties.

By a gentleman lately arrived from France, we are informed, that Capt. Forbes, the late antagoniſt of John Wilkes, Eſq; had left that kingdom, and entered into the Spaniſh ſervice.

It is ſaid that Mr. Wilkes has purchaſed an handſome houſe and gardens, at Paris, as intending to reſide there the remainder of his life.

We hear that ſeveral perſons of diſtinction, of Mr. Wilkes's acquaintance, are preparing to ſet out for Paris, to pay that gentleman a viſit; and

and among them a noble Duke and an Earl of the Minority.

It is ſaid a large box of oriental diamonds, valued at about 100,000l. makes part of the cargo of the rich prize the Sanctiſſima Trinidad, lately arrived from the Eaſt Indies.

We hear that the Right Hon. Lord Sandwich has taken the houſe belonging to the late Sampſon Gideon, Eſq; at Belvidere in Kent; for which his lordſhip gives 300l. per annum.

By a contract lately entered into with Mr. Dixon, Maſon to Black-Friars bridge, that work is to be finiſhed by the 12th of February 1768, under the penalty of 1000l. per month after the ſaid time till it is completed.

Wedneſday a parcel of French lace of conſiderable value, artfully concealed in the well of a ſhip's long boat, was ſeized near Rotherhithe Stairs, in conſequence of an information.

Thurſday was executed at Guild-hall, before Mr. Bennet, Secondary of Wood-ſtreet Compter, a writ of enquiry of damages, wherein Meſſ. Wilſon and Fell, two eminent book-ſellers in Pater-noſter-row, were Plaintiffs, and three of his Majeſty's Meſſengers Defendants, in an action of treſpaſs for entering the Plaintiffs houſe, and ſeizing their papers, &c. After many learned arguments by the Counſel on both ſides, the Jury, to compoſe which one perſon was ſummoned out of each ward of this city, withdrew, and in about twenty minutes returned, and brought in the damages at 600l.

There are at this time living in the work-houſe of the pariſh of St. Olave, Southwark, nine perſons, whoſe ages together amount to 777 years.

During the thunder-ſtorm on Monday laſt, a tree, within a few yards of one of the powder-mills on Hounſlow-heath, was cleft aſunder by the lightening; and the inhabitants thereabouts were in the moſt dreadful apprehenſions of the whole being blown up.

By the lightening laſt Monday in the afternoon, two men were ſtruck blind, and a third killed, at a village called Sington, near Graveſend, in Kent.

The ſame time a man, who was in the field at Northfleet, Kent, was ſtruck dead by the lightening; and a tobacco box, which he had in his pocket, was beat quite flat; as likewiſe his knife broke. A woman, who was in the field at the ſame time, received no hurt.

Extract of a letter from Tenbury, Worceſterſhire, June 20.

"On Sunday night laſt we had a moſt awful tempeſt of lightning and thunder, accompanied with very little rain; the lightening was thought to be more dreadful, and ſome of the thunder claps louder than has been known here in the memory of man, as moſt of the inhabitants felt their beds ſhake under them. The moſt diſmal cataſtrophe was generally expected, though, providentially, no damage was done to the building in the town: but, in Dean Park, about a quarter of a mile off, one of the moſt ſtately oaks, which was reckoned to contain upwards of two tons of timber, was ſhivered into thouſands of ſplinters, and part of it torn up by the roots; another large oak, at a conſiderable diſtance, was ſhivered at the top, ſo that the ſplinters hung like ſtraws on the neighbouring trees, and the fire paſſed round the tree, from top to bottom, in the form of a ſcrew, till it made a large aperture into the ground."

THURSDAY MORNING's POST.

From the London Gazette, London Chronicle, London Evening Poſt, St. James's Chronicle, Lloyd's Evening Poſt, &c. &c. &c.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Geneva, (Italy) *June* 5.

THE Ringleaders of the late inſurrection at Lucern have been put to death and the Sieur Placide Schumacher, ſon of the treaſurer of that city, is to have his head cut off to morrow. Though he has many relations in the Senate of Lucerne, they can neither obtain his pardon, nor leave to have him privately executed; nor even that he ſhould not be bound when carried to the place of execution.

Cadiz, (Spain) *May* 22. According to letters from Gibralter of the 18th of this month; they have learned there from Tetuan, that on the 13th an expreſs arrived at the laſt mentioned place, from the Emperor of Morocco, with an order to ſuſpend the departure of the armed Corſairs which were ready to ſail. Theſe letters add, that this Prince has given the like orders to the Governor of Salee and the other ports belonging to him; but we know not the motive of them.

Dantzig, (Poland) *June* 7. The advices received here from Warſaw, ſpeak only of the movements and efforts, making by the two parties to gain the ſuperiority. It is apparent, that if the Diet does not obtain it, the number of Ruſſian troops in Poland will increaſe, at leaſt the quarrel is now riſen to that height that force muſt decide it. What paſſes at preſent in the kingdom, recalls to our minds the tranſactions of the year 8733.

Algiers, (Barbary) *June* 1. Yeſterday Commodore Harriſon, in the Centurion, ſailed from hence to Mahon, after three weeks ſtay here. In the evening, the veſſel bound for Portſmouth, having on board his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York's horſes, put back to this port, by reaſon of contrary winds.

COUNTRY-NEWS.

Norwich, *June* 23. On Monday laſt in the morning, about five o' clock, a large barn, with upwards of twenty laſts of corn in it, belonging to Mr. Garwood, farmer, at Croſtwick, was conſumed by lightening.—The ſame morning a barn, ſtable, and other out houſes, were burnt down at Tharſton, in this county.—At Foncett, Mr. Hart, a farmer, had two ſteers killed by the lightening.——At Worſtead, near Northwalſham, a door and door-frame were ſhattered almoſt to ſplinters, and a little dog (which was lying between a man and a woman) was killed.

Reading, *June* 23. This afternoon about two o'clock we had a tempeſt of thunder and lightening, which was very remarkable. The claps ſucceeded each other inceſſantly for near an hour, and ſeemed to run into one another like the ignited flaſhes of the aurora borealis. During the tempeſt, we had very heavy rains; and in the middle of it a violent ſtorm of hail, in which the ſtones, or rather pieces of ice, were ſo large as to meaſure from two to four inches in circumference, and ſome of them flat, and almoſt as broad as a half crown.—The corn round that part of the country is almoſt entirely deſtroyed, ſo that we

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THE

Coventry MUSEUM, &c.

A relation of a ſix years captivity in Algiers, with an account of an aſtoniſhing eſcape from thence, effected by a boat of canvas.

[However incredible the following relation may appear in the particular of the eſcape by ſuch improbable means, the relator can, on the cleareſt evidence, which he has been at much pains in procuring, aſſure the reader, that it is entirely founded on fact, and is well atteſted by many, who were perſonally acquainted with the hero of the following ſtory, during many years after his miraculous eſcape to England, and who prevailed on him to leave behind him the materials from whence this account is taken.]

WILLIAM Okely was a paſſenger on board the Mary of London, bound for the iſle of Providence in the Weſt-Indies. The ſixth day, after ſetting ſail from the iſle of Wight, in the morning they diſcovered three ſhips ſome leagues to leeward, which proved to be Turkiſh men of war. Notwithſtanding all their attempts to eſcape them, the Turks came up with them the next day, boarded them, and made them priſoners: they proved to be bound to Algiers, where they carried their priſoners. When they were landed, Okely and the reſt of the crew, were locked up in a deep, dark, and naſty cellar; the next day they were all carried to the Baſhaw's Palace, who claims a tenth man as his dividend of the ſlaves. From thence, being led to the market-place, he was there ſold to a Targereen; a title of reſpect given to the better ſort of the inhabitants of Algiers.

At firſt he was employed in domeſtic buſineſs, but his maſter, fitting out a veſſel to cruiſe for prizes, ſent Okely on board; their voyage was unſucceſsful, and the loſſes being conſiderable, obliged his maſter, at his return, to diſmiſs him his ſervice, after impoſing on him a monthly tax of two dollars; a thing frequently practiſed there. His diſmiſſion on ſuch terms, which he found himſelf utterly incapable of performing, reduced him to the utmoſt perplexity; at length, meeting with another Engliſhman, who employed himſelf in retailing tobacco, wines, &c. on procuring a ſmall ſum from his maſter, he commenced a partnerſhip in this buſineſs, which was carried on in a cellar in the city.

For ſome time they met with great ſucceſs, their buſineſs increaſed, and their ſtock enlarged: ſuch a ſtate of

 proſperity

proſperity, being what the original trader had never before enjoyed was more than he knew how properly to uſe; he grew negligent of his buſineſs, and fond of ſloth and drunkenneſs. The tranſacting the buſineſs, by this means, devolved on Okely; at length, chance directed another Engliſh captive, one John Randal (who was on board the ſame ſhip with Okely) to his cellar, in the ſame diſtreſſed ſituation, in which he himſelf had before appeared there. As he was deſirous of giving relief, he made him an offer of that part of his apartment which was deſerted by his drunken partner: here he had an opportunity of following the trade of a glover, to which he was bred; and in this condition they remained four years.

Whilſt he continued in this ſituation, he had frequent opportunities of being ſhocked with many practices of horror and cruelty committed by theſe barbarians.

A certain Spaniſh friar, who was there in a ſtate of ſlavery, in a fit of reſentment, at being excluded the number that are every year redeemed by the Spaniards, renounced the Chriſtian religion, and embraced Mahometiſm; not long after the commiſſion of this raſh action, when his reſentment ſubſided, and his reaſon reſumed its influence, his conſcience ſtinging him with reproaches, and repreſenting the greatneſs of his crime; impelled by theſe motives, he goes to the Viceroy's palace, and reſolutely abjures his late embrace of the Mahometan deluſion, and boldly declares his attachment to the principles of chriſtianity. In conſequence of this he is convened before the council, and there ſtrictly examined. On his unſhaken adherence to his former declaration, he is put in irons; and at length, finding him inflexible, he is condemned to the fire; (a method of execution firſt taught by the Spaniards themſelves, in their inſtitution of the inquiſition againſt the Moors.) The ſentence was executed in the following dreadful manner; they form a crown, in which are cavities filled with flax; this they fix upon his head, and in this manner lead him through the city to the place of execution, where is a pile prepared for him; having fixed him to it, they ſet fire to the flax in the crown; after torturing him in this manner for ſome time, they ſet fire to the pile, and conſume him to aſhes.

The reſpect paid by the Moors to the Turks is very remarkable: if a Moor dare ſtrike a Turk, he is puniſhed with the greateſt ſeverity; frequently for ſuch offences, they have their right hands chopped off, and hung round their neck by a ſtring, and in this manner are led through the city, the crier proclaiming before them their offence.

Sometimes with their heels tied to the horſe's tail, they are dragged naked through the ſtreets, their bodies mangled by the flinty pavement, and expire under the moſt dreadful tortures, that men, as inſenſible as flint, can afflict.

Their puniſhments for other crimes are moſt inhumanly ſevere; ſometimes they throw the criminal from a high wall, fixing a ſharp hook towards the bottom, by which he is caught, and ſuſpended, till by the extremity of his agonies he expires. Others they faſten to ladders, their wriſts and ankles being nailed thro' with iron ſpikes, in ſuch a manner as ſomewhat to reſemble the celebrated croſs of St. Andrew; by this means the criminal is two days or more in dying.

Their cruelties to their ſlaves are arbitrary

arbitrary and unlimited. Whilſt their captivity was in this relieved condition, Okely's partner died, and left him poſſeſſed of the whole trade. One day, they being out together, their curioſity to view the coaſt, and a ſecret longing to hit on ſome expedient to deliver themſelves from that ſcene of ſlavery and oppreſſion, led them beyond the limits allotted to ſlaves; being obſerved by one of the ſpies, whoſe employment it is conſtantly to watch the conduct of theſe unhappy wretches, they were ſeized and brought before the viceroy, who ſentenced them to the battoon, a puniſhment inflicted by a ſtrong ſtaff, about ſix feet long, in the middle of which are bored two holes, into which a cord is put, and the ends faſtened on one ſide with knots; by which means the cord forms a loop, into which are put both the feet of the perſon to ſuffer; then two men, one at each end of the ſtick, liſts it up in their arms, and twiſting it about till their feet are faſt pinched with the cord by the ankles, then raiſing the feet, the ſoles upwards to their ſhoulders, the poor ſufferer the mean time having his ſhoulders and neck on the ground; in this poſture he receives as many ſtrokes on the ſoles of his feet, with a tough ſtick, as the council ſhall appoint. Their ſentence was to receive 300 ſtrokes, and were then diſmiſſed.

The yoke of ſlavery now ſeemed doubly galling, and an inſatiable thirſt after liberty, urged them to contrive ſome means to effect it: Okely firſt formed ſuch a deſign; his companion, John Randal, on account of a ſickly conſtitution, could not join in ſuch an undertaking; he therefore communicated his project to ſix of his fellow captives, in whom he could confide, and who were beſt qualified to lend him the aſſiſtance moſt wanted; John Anthony, a carpenter, who had been a ſlave fifteen years; William Adams, who followed the trade of a bricklayer, had been in ſlavery eleven years; John Jephs, a ſeamen, in ſlavery about five years, and three others. He acquainted them that he had contrived a model of a boat. On the firſt propoſal, it was conſidered as very likely to ſucceed; but on maturer examination, many apparently inſurmountable difficulties were ſtarted. Where this boat ſhould be built? where launched and put to ſea? How theſe Argus-eyes were to be eſcaped, who are ever intent on the conduct of the ſlaves by day? and how to eſcape out of the city by night, when encompaſſed by ſuch high walls and impregnable gates? how this boat was to be rigged and victualled; where it was to tranſport them? and, to finiſh the whole, the ſmall proſpect there was of ſuch a boat ſecuring them from the dangers of the ſea. To get over the firſt difficulry, it was agreed, that Okely's cellar ſhould be the place for building it; that it ſhould be conſtructed of ſuch materials, and in ſuch a manner, as to be taken to pieces, and carried out of the city in parcels, and beſtowed in private places, till every thing was ripe for execution.

Having ſettled theſe immediate objects of their conſideration in this affair, their next buſineſs was to provide a piece of timber, about twelve feet long, to make the keel; to remove all ſuſpicions about which, they divided it into two pieces, cutting it in the middle, and fitting it for joining; the ribs of the boat, which were ſo formed, as to incline as near a ſemicircular figure as the occaſion required, were every one made of three pieces, joined together in two places, in order to re-

remove ſuſpicions on that account. Having proceeded thus far in their deſign, an inſurmountable difficulty ſeemed to preſent itſelf: it was not poſſible to provide themſelves with boards to proceed in the conſtruction of this boat; and could they have procured them, the noiſe, unavoidable in joining them properly, to render the boat uſeful, would make ſuch a clamorous echo in the cellar, as muſt have reached the jealous ears of the Algerines, who of their wives and ſlaves are inſuperably ſuſpicious: at length invention, which no difficulties could diſpirit or tire, hit on the uſe of canvas inſtead of boards: they then provided as much pitch, tar, and tallow, as would ſerve to make it a kind of tarpaulin ſearcloath, with earthen pots to melt down their materials, and a night was fixed to execute that part of their labour. Having ſtopped all the chinks of the cellar, that none of the ſmoke ariſing from the melted materials by penetrating through, might lead to a diſcovery, there being no chimney, they ſet about their work. In purſuing this buſineſs, the eager workmen felt themſelves ſuddenly ſick and faint, inſomuch that, notwithſtanding their great deſire to proceed, they were obliged to quit their work, and repair to the open air. Having by that means recovered from the effects of their cloſe confinement, they found themſelves in the utmoſt perplexity, either they muſt quit all expectations from their laborious undertaking, and leave it in the preſent unfiniſhed ſtate; or what was almoſt equally diſagreeable, determine to finiſh their work with the door of the cellar thrown open. Diſtracted with the thought of giving up all hopes of regaining their wiſhed for liberty, they reſolved to hazard all the puniſhments and tortures that a diſcovery would infallibly procure, and finiſh their begun project, in that open and adventurous manner, having firſt placed Okely as a watch at the cellar door.

In this manner, they were ſo fortunate as to finiſh this part of their attempt without a diſcovery. When things were brought to ſuch a ſtate, the next difficulty lay in removing the materials which were thus fitted, the timbers to the kneel, the canvas to the timbers, and the ſeats to the whole, and for convenience again taken to pieces. The wooden materials were conveyed away, out of the city, towards the ſea ſhore, and there concealed among the buſhes; but how to convey their tarpaulin ſafe out of town, ſeemed moſt difficult; to divide it could not be done; at length they determined to put it into a large ſack, and committed it to one whoſe buſineſs it was to waſh linen at the ſea-ſide; this contrivance happily ſucceeded.

Still they had many things to provide: oars were abſolutely neceſſary; to ſupply them, they took two pipe-ſtaves, and ſlited them acroſs from corner to corner with a hand-ſaw; thus they produced two things to ſerve as a pair of oars. They were eaſily conveyed away without ſuſpicion.

In the next place, they provided a ſmall quantity of bread: as they concluded their ſtay at ſea muſt be but ſhort, as they could expect no other than ſoon to recover land, or be drowned, or brought back again. Two goat's ſkins, ſtripped off whole, tanned, and made into a kind of bottle, made uſe of among the Algerines to carry milk or water in, were filled with freſh water.

As much canvas as was neceſſary to form a ſail, was bought for that purpoſe; in carrying this to the ſea, which was undertaken by John Okely, an unlucky accident had well nigh deſtroyed the almoſt effected deſign.

ſign. He had not gone far from the city, before he diſcovered the ſpy, who had before detected him at the ſea ſide; a conſciouſneſs of being employed in a buſineſs he could not give a ſatisfactory account, if queſtioned, made him at firſt utterly confounded; but at length, recollecting himſelf, and recovering from his embarraſſment, he proceeded to the ſea-ſhore, and, by appearing to be employed in waſhing the canvas he had with him, removed all miſtruſts.

At length the night was fixed for aſſembling at the place appointed; there they accordingly met, and proceeded to the final buſineſs, the uniting the various limbs of their boat.

The two parts of their keel were ſoon joined; the three parts of each rib were jointed together, and properly faſtened to the keel with rope-yarn and ſmall cords, to keep them firm and ſtable; they then bound ſmall canes along the ribs, both to keep the ribs from wearing, and to bear out the canvas againſt the preſſing water; then cutting notches on the ends of the ribs where the oars might play, and having tied down their ſeats, and ſtrengthened their keel with a fig-tree that grew hard by; their laſt buſineſs was to bring out their double canvas caſe, already fitted, which ſeemed a winding-ſheet for their boat, and their boat a coffin for themſelves: theſe things executed, four of the company took it on their ſhoulders, and carried it towards the ſea, which was the diſtance of about half a mile.

On their arrival at the ſea-ſhore, another unfortunate circumſtance croſſed their deſigns; on their entering the boat, they found it not able to ſupport ſuch a weight; but on finding it ready to ſink, two of the company, who began to apprehend the dangers of the ſea, to be greater than thoſe they were expoſed to on the ſhore, reſolved to quit the project, and made for land. This difficulty being thus removed, after taking a ſolemn farewel of their companions, they made off from ſhore, being five in company, without helm or pilot, anchor, tackle, or compaſs.

Such was the ſituation of our five adventurers, whom an ardent thirſt after liberty, had led to this deſperate attempt, in order to obtain it.

The utmoſt that life and liberty could lead men to do, was here done; four of the company continually worked at the oars, the fifth man was employed in clearing the boat of the water which leaked through the canvas.

That night was ſpent in the moſt inceſſant labour, and when the morning arrived, they were yet within ſight of the ſhips that lay in the haven, but being very ſmall, were not taken notice of.

They had not gone far in their perilous condition, before they diſcovered a freſh calamity, the bread which they had provided had not been ſecured from the ſalt-water, and was therefore entirely ſpoiled; and their freſh water ſtunk, occaſioned by the tanned skin in which it was incloſed; but however, the diſtreſs of their ſituation obliged them to make uſe of their bread and water ſo long as it laſted; but, at the end of three days, they were both ſpent. Several things now conſpired to make their ruin inevitable: the wind was full againſt them, this obliged them to uſe conſtant labour, without carrying them forward: a moment's reſpite threw them back, but their utmoſt efforts, could not make them advance.

This

This accumulated diſtreſs drove them to the laſt extremity, inſomuch that it was debated, whether they ſhould abandon themſelves to death at ſea, or return to Algiers; but the dread of miſeries to be endured there, appearing greater even than the death that awaited them at ſea, they determined on continuing their courſe. The heat of the weather was another miſery that fell to their lot, it being the beginning of July: the only direction by which they ſteered in this dreadful ſituation by day, was a pocket dial, which ſupplied the place of a compaſs; by night by the ſtars, when they appeared, and when they were not viſible, the motion of the clouds was their only direction.

In this dreadful ſituation, they had at length the relief of the wind's changing to a more favourable point; but whatever comfort ſuch a circumſtance yielded, it could not re-animate exhauſted nature: on the fifth day of their departure from Algiers, deſtitute of every ſupport that nature requires, as perſons in deſpair, and void of ſtrength and ſpirit, they laid by their oars, and only continued emptying the boat. In this extremity, they diſcovered a tortoiſe not far off aſleep in the ſea; on this they re-aſſumed their oars, and ſilently rowed to it, ſeized it, and conveyed it into the boat; they then cut off the head, and drank the blood, eat the liver, and ſucked the fleſh; this in ſome meaſure repaired their decayed ſtrength, and enabled them to purſue their rout; and after ſome freſh efforts, began to think they diſcovered land; after ſome further labour, which ſuch a ſurprize animated them to exert, it plainly appeared to be land.

The tranſport that a ſight of land muſt occaſion ſuch deſponding wretches, was much damped by the fear of meeting with cruel uſage from the inhabitants, till one of the company, who was acquainted with thoſe ſeas, diſcovered it to be the iſland of Mayork, a Spaniſh ſettlement; all that night they rowed very hard, and the next night reached the ſhore; the rocks were ſo craggy and ſteep, that in their emaciated condition, they could not climb them, and a Turkiſh veſſel that was ſeen at a diſtance, obliged them to conceal themſelves.

At length, having found out a proper place to land, two of the company were diſpatched up the country to procure freſh water and proviſions, and they reached a watch-tower of the Spaniards; on making known their condition there, they received them very kindly, and provided them with ſome mouldy biſcuit and freſh water. After taking a ſmall refreſhment, they returned to their company in the boat, and conducted them to the well: it was with the utmoſt difficulty that they ſwallowed a ſmall quantity of water, having been ſo long without taking any nouriſhment, it occaſioned ſo great a ſtoppage in their throat, as almoſt to prevent their receiving the means of their recovery, now within their reach; having at length, in a ſparing manner, received ſome nouriſhment, they ſunk down to ſleep on the graſs: in the morning, being directed by the centinel at the watch-tower, to the next houſe, which was about two miles diſtant, with great difficulty and pain they reached the place, on account of their feet being covered with bliſters, occaſioned by the ſalt water, and heat of the ſun.

The honeſt farmer, whoſe houſe they arrived at, on hearing this ſtory, had them into his houſe, and gave them bread, water, olives, and bean pottage, which ſeemed the moſt delicate repaſt they had ever partaken of:

of: after having reſted three or four hours, they ſet out for the city of Mayork.

On their entering the city, the ſtrangeneſs of their attire, being bare-footed and bare-legged, having nothing on but looſe coats over their ſhirts, (having parted with their unneceſſary covering at Algiers) drew a crowd of enquirers about them. Here they were treated with great hoſpitality, and ſupplied with every neceſſary; the greatneſs of their ſufferings, and their almoſt miraculous eſcape, rendering them much pitied, as well as queſtioned.

As Mayork is a place to which the Engliſh ſhips ſeldom trade, and they being very deſirous of re-viſiting their native country, preferred a humble petition to the Viceroy, that they might have a paſſage in one of the King of Spain's gallies, which was then in the road, bound for Alicant in Spain; which being granted, they embarked accordingly.

They had a ſafe voyage to Alicant, and were ſupplied by the captain with the neceſſaries requiſite to convey them to England, and embarking on board an Engliſh ſhip in the road, bound for London, they all arrived ſafe in their native country.

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To the PRINTER,

SIR,

What I here trouble you with is my own hiſtory, which you are at liberty to inſert in your Magazine, if you apprehend it may ſerve as a warning to others, to ſhun my unhappy ſituation, by a conduct more prudent than mine.

MY father, who was a wealthy merchant of the city of London, died while I was an infant, having buried my mother about a twelve month before. I was immediately ſent, by my guardian, to a boarding-ſchool at Hackney, where I continued till I was twelve years of age. During my ſtay there, I was employed in acquiring every accompliſhment that a boarding-ſchool could beſtow on me: Engliſh, French, muſic, and dancing, were my principal employments; as to houſewifery, or needle-work, they were regarded not only as frivolous, but the one as hurtful to my ſight, and the other as too fatiguing for one of my fortune. Thus, Sir, I was brought up a complete lady, unguarded againſt any unfortunate change, and even a ſtranger to the name of adverſity. To dreſs and undreſs was my principal buſineſs; and this too was ſometimes ſo fatiguing, as to be hardly ſurmountable. The placing a patch has taken up the beſt part of a morning, and the properly adjuſting my cap and my ribbons, has detained me from many a viſit.

About two years after my removal from Hackney, my guardian died, in the ſeventy-ſecond year of his age, leaving me in my fourteenth. Such, however, was his goodneſs towards me, that he left, as he thought, a worthy old gentleman to ſucceed him in the care of me. But, alas! unhappily for me, how greatly was he deceived! My new guardian, in leſs than four months, made off to Geneva, and left me to ſhift for myſelf. Here, Sir, began my misfortunes, which ended—O cruel thought—in my ruin. At this inſtant, however, fortune ſeemed to befriend me. My unhappy ſituation engroſſed the converſation of the whole neighbour-

bourhood I lived in, and ſerved for a principal topic at every tea-table. This affair coming at laſt to the ears of the lady of a worthy alderman in London, who formerly had had great dealings with my father, ſhe ſent for me, and very humanely took me to live with her, not as a ſervant, but as a companion. In this ſituation I lived four years, and might, perhaps, have lived to this time, had not my own indiſcretion, occaſioned by the villainy and perjury of a wretch, unworthy the name of a man, or even of a human creature, ſeduced me from thence. I think, Sir, I have ſomewhere read, that beauty, without a fortune, is the moſt dangerous accompliſhment a woman can be poſſeſſed of: certain, however, it is, that my beauty was my ruin. During my ſtay with the alderman's lady I wanted for nothing: I attended her, as a companion, to every company ſhe entered into, and was received with equal marks of deference and reſpect. One day it happened, we went to pay a viſit to an old maiden lady: at this inſtant a nephew of her's happened to be there. I had ſcarce entered the room, when I perceived his countenance change; and, during our ſtay there, he directed his looks and converſation wholly to me. The vanity of being thought handſome, and the ſtill greater pleaſure of being told ſo, never fail to attract all the attention of girls of my age. His alluring tongue, and artful inſinuations, ſo far gained over me, that, before we parted, I ſecretly promiſed him a private interview; which promiſe, however, I was prudent enough not to fulfil. Happy for me had it been, had my acquaintance ended here! but a ſnare was laid for me, into which others, of more experience than myſelf, muſt likewiſe, inevitably, have fallen. He procured, on the merits of his old aunt, a free acceſs to the alderman's houſe, by which means he ſaw me as often as he pleaſed. After having been acquainted with me a little time, he one night gained the conſent of her ladyſhip, that I might accompany him to the play; after which it was no difficult matter to obtain mine. We accordingly went into the gallery; and the repreſentation was one of thoſe comedies, which are too much calculated to inflame the paſſions, and throw virtue off her guard. The play being ended, he inſiſted on my ſtepping into an adjoining tavern, to take one glaſs of mountain: I proteſted againſt it, and did all in my power to oppoſe it, alledging, I had ſtrict orders to ſtop no where. In vain were all my arguments; he forced me into it, and, calling for ſome wine, perſuaded me to drink one glaſs. I knew not what it was he gave me to drink, (I ſince learned it was champaigne) but, in leſs than a quarter of an hour, all my former reſolutions were vaniſhed: I taſted ſo much pleaſure from being in his company, that my uneaſineſs for returning to my lady's was ſunk in oblivion. He took care to ſupply me with, I ſhould rather ſay, to force on me, a liquor I had never taſted till then; and, in leſs than an hour afterwards, as I have ſince been informed, was carried up, ſenſeleſs, to bed. What a ſituation was this for a young girl! robbed of her fortune, and, what is ſtill dearer to her, her virtue! deprived in one night, of every thing that was valuable to her, and which the riches of the Indies could never procure her again!

In vain, with tears, the loſs ſhe may deplore,
In vain look back to what ſhe was before:
She ſets, like ſtars that fall—to riſe no more!

ROWE.

My ſituation, on waking in the morning, is not to be deſcribed. The villain uſed every artifice he could think of, to appeaſe me: he vowed, he ſwore, that he ſhould not have been guilty of ſuch a raſh action, had he not been hurried away in the violence of his paſſion for me; that he was ready to make any ſatisfaction I ſhould require; and that, if the lawful joining of his hand to mine, would make me eaſy, he was ready to give it at a moment's warning; that I need be under no apprehenſion of the diſpleaſure of the alderman's lady, as he would go there himſelf, and ſet matters right. Sunk under a load of ſhame and confuſion. I knew not what reſolution to take, —to return to my friends, after ſuch an affair, was impoſſible:——to depend on the man, that had once deceived me, was dangerous. He, however, gave me but little time to reflect on what method I thought beſt to purſue. He repreſented to me the danger I was under in ſtaying where I was; and that, if I approved it, he would take me to an acquaintance of his, where I might remain till our nuptials were celebrated. I conſented, and went with him. Days and weeks paſſed, and I remained in the ſame ſituation. I frequently put him in mind of his promiſe, but he always found means to evade it. In ſhort, in leſs than ſeven weeks, he entirely forſook me, and I was again left to ſhift for myſelf. What now was to be done? Alone and unknown, in a ſtrange place, without money, without any friends to protect me!—To return now, after ſo long a time, to the alderman's lady, was not to be thought on:—to ſtay where I was, ſeemed equally impoſſible.——To think of entering into a ſervice was idle: my character was gone; beſides, as I never was brought up to it, I ſhould not have known how to go about one thing. Nothing appeared before me but poverty and beggary! In this ſorrowful ſituation, I took a walk into the park, ſcarce knowing whither I was going. I had ſeated myſelf under a tree, to conſider what was beſt to be done; and was ſo occupied with what I was thinking on, that I perceived not a gentleman, who had been ſtanding ſome time by my ſide. I ſhall not trouble you, Sir, with the converſation that paſſed between us; I ſhall think it ſufficient to ſay, that I found myſelf under the neceſſity of accepting the offer he made me—that of living with him as his miſtreſs. While I was with this gentleman, I got acquainted with ſeveral others of the ſame ſtamp; ſo that, when one left me, I always knew where to find another. This method of obtaining a livelihood was, however, far from pleaſing me; but I had always recourſe to one folly, to drive away the thoughts of another. I carried on theſe infamous practices, uninterrupted, for ſome years, till the uſual misfortune, naturally attending a life of this ſort, overtook me with a vengeance: I ſpent all the ill-gotten wealth I had hoarded, for a cure, but to no purpoſe. Deprived of all hopes of a livelihood, deſerted by my old acquaintance, overcome with the weight of my diſorder, I was, at laſt, forced to take refuge in—an hoſpital. Oh! how often have I called for friendly death, to relieve me from my miſeries, and deprive me of life, ſo odious to myſelf, and ſo hateful to the reſt of the world!

—I would frequently implore (in the words of Mr. Rowe) 'for the 'mountains to fall on my guilty 'head, the rocks to hide me in their 'ſecret caverns, and the dark night 'to ſpread a veil upon my ſhame, 'and ſhade me with her ſable wings 'for ever.'

Having obtained a cure in the hoſpital, I was removed, at my own requeſt, to this houſe of refuge; where (though I meet with all poſſible tenderneſs) I paſs my melancholy hours in the utmoſt grief and remorſe for my paſt errors, without ever hoping for any favourable change in my fortune; remote, however, from the deluding tongues of deceitful men, and ſecure from all their artful practices. May I hereafter be regarded as a laſting teſtimony of the infidelity and perjury of mankind, and as a warning to the unthinking part of my own ſex!

I am, Sir,
Your unfortunate humble ſervant,
A MAGDALEN.

The NORTH-BRITON, of *Saturday*, July 7.

Minds that will *riſe to a ſuperior State,*
Climb Miſchief's *Ladder*, virtuous *Actions* hate,

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

I Am one of thoſe idle people whom curioſity *impelled* to Frankfort, to ſee the Coronation of the *King of the Romans*. On my return from thence I lay a night at Cologne. There being a great deal of company at the inn, and I coming in rather late in the evening, I was obliged to be content with a very indifferent ſort of a chamber; in a corner of which, as I was undreſſing myſelf, I perceived there lay a Scotch Bonnet, ſuch as are in general worn by the common Highlanders. I own I was not a little ſurprized at ſuch a circumſtance in ſuch a part of the world. On taking it up, I found it much harder in the crown than uſual, and that on ſqueezing it together, there appeared to be contained, between the out-ſide and the lining, a quantity of paper, ſeemingly, by its ſhape, not placed there for any uſe to the bonnet. This induced me to rip it open, when, to my great ſurprize, there preſented to my view a paper packet carefully ſealed in three different parts. I did not ſtop here you may be ſure, Sir, but cried out with Theobald,

"*Wax render up thy truſt.*"

The contents, were three letters from the late famous Count de Bruhl, Prime Miniſter of Saxony, to three different perſonages; one of which, being of a very ſingular kind, I have tranſlated from the original French, and ſend you incloſed; no way dubious, Mr. North Briton, but it will amuſe your readers, as well as throw a proper degree of light on ſeveral tranſactions that have ſome time engaged the attention of the public.—I ſhould have told you, that on enquiry, in the morning, who was the owner of the bonnet? my hoſt informed me that it belonged to a traveller that had been taken ill at his houſe, and, after languiſhing above four months, died there ſome few days previous to my arrival. I am, SIR,

Yours, &c.
June 28, 1764. ANTI-SCOTUS.

The

The LETTER.

My dear Count,

I Safely received, by your faithful Highlander, your laſt letter dated the 25th of Auguſt. My own dangerous illneſs, and the death of the King my Maſter, prevented me anſwering you ſooner.——Beſides, my head is weak, and it required time and conſideration to give you a full and ſatisfactory reply.

I perceive, my dear Count, that you have pretty ſufficiently enjoyed the benefit of thoſe cautions which I had the honour to give you in my former epiſtles. I even ſeriouſly acknowledge that you tour above your tutor. I remember that I moſt particularly adviſed you to be careful who you *permitted* to have acceſs to his Majeſty's perſon, and I underſtand that you have carried this important point ſo far, that, without your *privity* and *conſent*, no one of the Court dare ſo much as ſpeak to the King about buſineſs, or deliver any letters in behalf of themſelves or their friends, though on a ſubject of the moſt trifling nature imaginable. You are really very happy to find the people ſo flexible. They have not been *always* ſo. Within my memory, no Miniſter of the Crown you ſerve, had the preſumption to expect, or the influence to exact, ſuch a *glorious* ſubmiſſion.

You tell me, that from the loweſt domeſtic, to the firſt Duke and Dutcheſs, who are employed about the perſons of their Majeſties, there is not one but obtained their places, on ſervile conditions; and that you have tried them, on different occaſions, by different emiſſaries, and that they have ſcrupulouſly adhered to their engagements. I own, I envy you your triumph. I could never prevail even on our *German* nobility, to demean themſelves *ſo far*. They are too jealous of the *Prerogatives* of their *Employments*; and rather chooſe to hunt their hares in the country for ever, than ſerve at court under ſuch abject reſtraints. Would you believe it! when the poſt of *Grand Mareſchal* (which is the firſt amongſt us) became vacant, I could not prevail on *Count Einſidel* (father of him who is at preſent with you) to accept of it on the terms of giving *me* the *Power* of the poſt. It was offered, with the like ſucceſs, to five or ſix nobles more. In ſhort, the place was unfilled, and my deceaſed Sovereign remained twenty years without a Grand Mareſchal, becauſe I could not occupy the poſt myſelf, without the hazard of cauſing a diſturbance amongſt the whole body of nobility, and could not ſubmit to the nomination of any other, who would command, on all occaſions, a preheminence, which my own importance could never allow. You (more happy than me) have found out a Duke of——, to ſucceed the ſpirited Duke of——, who nobly retired from the office of Grand Chamberlain. Believe me, one of our *Counts*, with a bare 200 pounds ſterling a year, would never have ſubmitted to have held it as a *Tool*.

But, though I admire your *Virtues*, it muſt not exempt you from correction for *Faults*. My dear Count, you do not ſhew that proper regard for the Princes of the Blood which is undoubtedly due to them. This is a capital *miſtake*. Prevent the Prinees from concerning themſelves with any ſtate affairs, or employments, as much as you poſſibly can, but—*let it be done* PRIVATELY, *and under the* APPEARANCE *of the moſt profound Submiſſion and reſpect* IN PUBLIC. It was by a conduct ſcarce more *imprudent* than yours, that Count Sulkowsky was diſgraced here. I roſe upon his downfal, and

have hitherto ſupported my dignity againſt all oppoſition.

A certain maxim, was of infinite ſervice to me—I mean, the aſſiſting of ſtrangers of quality, who happened to meet with misfortunes in Dreſden, either by gaming or women: The Engliſh, indeed, I always found had too much ſpirit to accept any thing, but I have obliged all other nations in this article, even to the furniſhing them from three hundred to three thouſand ducats each; and I have profited one hundred and fifty per cent by theſe trifling ſervices. It was the only ſtep, in which I could *truly* be ſaid to evidence a deep Miniſter. Thoſe ſtrangers returned home, obtained employments, and, by their aid, I have penetrated into ſecrets of government, which I could never have diſcovered otherwiſe. There are two examples, which determined me never to deny a favour to ANY Man (a Saxon, or not) who ſeemed to poſſeſs a genius ſuperior to the common run. The firſt is——The deceaſed Elector of Cologne, happening to refuſe his order of St. Michael to the Abbe Alberoni (whilſt he was with the Duke of Vendome) the Elector was afterwards prevented being choſen to the Biſhoprick of Liege, by the intrigues and influence of the revengeful Abbe, then riſen to the dignity of Cardinal, and firſt Miniſter of Spain. The other (which I have from unqueſtioned authority, and you, I ſuppoſe, are better acquainted with) is, that a great Princeſs affronting a private Gentleman, was deprived of a crown, through his ILL report of her, at his return to his own country. Now, my dear Count you have not acted with ſuch ſound policy in reſpect to the SENATOR whoſe writings you ſay have done you ſuch unſpeakable prejudice. I wrote to you, it is true, that I almoſt had the celebrated Maubert rendered ſhorter by the head, becauſe he was chief inſtigator in the regiſtering thoſe complaints, which the States propoſed to preſent to his Majeſty againſt me: and that, as a reward for the favour, I effected his confinement in Konigſtein for the ſpace of five years; where it was, he ſtudied hiſtory, and collected his materials for Cardinal Alberoni's political teſtament. But before you had regulated yourſelf by MY conduct, you ſhould have better conſidered the laws and genius of the country at whoſe helm you preſide. You ſhould have endeavoured to have won him by every corrupting means; and that failing, accuſed him of being guilty of ABSOLUTE rebellion, and not a libellous attempt to *ſoment* it: You might even have charged him with blaſphemy, and treaſon to his GOD: There are *Scotſmen* to be found, all over the world, ready to prove *any* thing; and *advocates* enough to *conduct* the proſecution. Then, indeed, you might have ſilenced your enemy though *innocent*—if a perſon can poſſibly be deemed ſo, who oppoſes A FAVOURITE MINISTER!—We have a kind of a Parliament in *Saxony*, which conſiſts of our States—but we never aſſemble them, *except when our King* IS IN WANT OF MONEY; the buſineſs done, they are diſſolved; and *then*, the Elector, as Sovereign, can order thoſe Members, *who were mutinous in the Houſe*, to be beheaded, without giving his ſubjects even a *why* or a *wherefore*.

I have received ſome broken hints, from another quarter, that you have the ambition (if the ſtep were practicable) of being raiſed to the dignity of a *Duke*; or, at any rate, of having your SON created one. Beware of ſuch a piece of folly! I could have been made a *Prince of the Empire* above twenty times; but I never would conſent. To *whiſper* the

the truth, I had ſomething higher in view—The Crown of Poland. I had the vanity of flattering myſelf with ſucceeding my Sovereign; and my batteries were raiſed accordingly: but perceiving my own diſſolution ſo very near, I have entirely renounced all my pretenſions. As to a DUKEDOM, what power can it give ye, you do not enjoy? it may raiſe you *Enemies*, but can create you no *Friends!* and as to a *Kingdom*, that can *never* happen. You did not come from Kings; and though your progenitors may have boaſted, that Kings have come from THEM, yet, believe me, Kings will NEVER come from you. Not even your COUSIN at Rome will ever enjoy that dignity; however ridiculouſly he may continue to be a PRETENDER to a right to it. Be content where you are; and as you have begun, ſo endeavour to *go on*, to introduce arbitrary power: *above all things*, KEEP THE PRESS IN ALL POSSIBLE SUBJECTION.

I have often thought it a very unlucky incident to you, that you have it not in your power to increaſe the ſupreme order of which your Sovereign is the head. My effecting that circumſtance in our White Eagle Order, was a ſtep of the utmoſt advantage to me. I beſtowed it in Poland, in the moſt liberal manner; by which means I eſtabliſhed an infinite intereſt. You (who are ſo dotingly fond of money) might have ſold the honours of yours, had not the number of its Knights been unhappily circumſcribed. You have been the introducer of MANY novelties; ſurely, THIS would have coſt you but very little trouble. You may, perhaps, ſay, that the order would, thereby, have ſunk in its conſequence; but I muſt be ſo plain as to aſſure you, that it has been very much deſpiſed, *ſince you was enrolled amongſt its* MEMBERS.

You obſerve, there is a neceſſity for being *œconomical*, in order that you may have MONEY ſufficient for the management of elections. You are right. The generality of PEOPLE remain ſtill the ſame—Incorruptible, and jealous of their rights and privileges—it requires, therefore, that no coſt ſhould be ſpared in *poiſoning their Principles*. A MAJORITY is abſolute neceſſary to enſure your ſafety, though it coſt the nation millions to effect it. Theſe matters compoſe the *ſine qua non* of a FAVOURITE Miniſter. Tax all their fruit; let them not eat even an apricot, a ſtrawberry, or a nut, without paying for a licence to do ſo. It cannot render you more hated than you are at preſent; but it may add to your power.

Adieu, my dear Count! it is a dying perſon who writes to you, and who, conſequently, expreſſes himſelf with *Truth* and *Sincerity*.

I expire as I lived.

Your Friend and Servant.

Dreſden, 1763. COUNT DE BRUHL.

P. S. I forgot to hint to you, that I have found it a ſerviceable maxim to me, never to quit the King's perſon a ſingle moment: Follow this example as much as poſſible. If your Sovereign ſhould viſit his foreign dominions, be ſure, accompany him.

One word more. As your Generals, and all others in employments (patent poſts excepted) may be conſtitutionally diſmiſſed *at pleaſure*, be inflexible in procuring the diſmiſſion of all thoſe who ſhall dare to *cenſure* or *oppoſe* your proceedings. What are the trifling pretenſions of having ſerved a *King* and *Country*, when put in competition with the inſolence of *condemning*, and *acting* againſt, the meaſures of a *Favorite*! —They *muſt* fall before it. Adieu!

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

MR. C. CHURCHILL has publiſhed, in the courſe of this month, a poem, intitled *The Farewell*, containing no more than 24 pages in quarto, by way of dialogue between the poet and his friend, pr. 2s. 6d.

Some critics take great liberties with this production of our celebrated poet, and would have us think, that he had no further view, than to make the purchaſer pay *half a crown* for a bare advertiſement of his intention to tranſport himſelf to the Eaſt-Indies. But others are poſitive, that the bard never entertained the leaſt thought of leaving his native country; and that all he intends by the *muſes* ſteering their courſe now to *Eaſt-India*, is no more, than that the world may expect he will watch over the actions, and expoſe the follies and vices of them, who have pleaded ſo much ſelf-denial to procure a command: And that he relates, by putting theſe deteſtatory words into his friend's mouth:

Why into foreign countries would you roam,
Are there not knaves and fools enough at home?
If ſatire be thy object, and thy lays
As yet have ſhewn no talents fit for praiſe:
If ſatire be thy object, ſearch all round,
Nor to thy purpoſe can one ſpot be found
Like England, where to rampant vigour grown,
Vice choaks up ev'ry virtue: where, ſelf-ſown,
The ſeeds of folly ſhoot forth rank and bold,
And every ſeed brings forth an hundred fold.

Here the poet artfully makes his friend, in the character of a philoſopher, aſſiſt him in executing the grand plot of his ſatire. For the friend ſays:

Dar'ſt thou aſſert, in this enlightened age,
That this grand maſter paſſion, this brave rage,
Which flames out for thy country, was impreſt,
And fix'd by nature in the human breaſt.
If you prefer the place where you was born,
And hold all others in contempt and ſcorn
On fair compariſon: if on that land
With lib'ral and a more than equal hand
Her gifts, as in profuſion, plenty ſends;
If virtue meets with more and better friends;
If ſcience finds a patron 'mongſt the great;
If honeſty—is miniſter of ſtate;
If pow'r, the guardian of our rights deſign'd,
Is to that great, that only end confin'd;
If riches are employ'd to bleſs the poor;
If law is ſacred, liberty ſecure;
Let but theſe facts depend on proofs of weight,
Reaſon declares, thy love can't be too great.

— — — — — —

But if, by fate's decree, you owe your birth
To ſome moſt barren and penurious earth,
Where ev'ry comfort of this life's deny'd,
Her real wants are ſcantily ſupply'd:
Where pow'r is reaſon, liberty a joke,
Laws never made, or made but to be broke:
To fix thy love on ſuch a wretched ſpot

— — — — — —

Is folly, which admits not of defence,
It can't be nature, for it is not ſenſe.

— — — — — —

P. Had I been born in ſome bleak, blaſted plain
Of barren Scotland, in a *Stuart*'s reign,
Or in ſome kingdom, where men, weak, or worſe,
Turn'd nature's ev'ry bleſſing to a curſe;
Where crowns of freedom, by the fathers won,
Dropt leaf by leaf from each degen'rate ſon,
In ſpite of all the wiſdom you diſplay,
All you have ſaid, or yet may have to ſay,
My weakneſs here, if weakneſs, I confeſs,
I, as my country, had not lov'd her leſs,

— — — — — —

But (for I wiſh not others to confine,
Be their opinions unreſtrain'd as mine)
Whether this love's of good, or evil growth,
A vice, or virtue, or a ſpice of both,
Let men of nicer arguments decide:
If it is virtuous, ſooth an honeſt pride
With lib'ral praiſe, if vicious, be content,
It is a vice I never can repent:
A vice, which weigh'd in heav'n, ſhall more avail
Than ten cold virtues in the other ſcale.

The moral of the next lines are obvious to any one, who recollects the arguments uſed by ſuch as give up the intereſt of their country, under a pretence of that univerſal regard ſome people adopt for mankind in general, when they ſacrifice the public property and ſecurity to private views.

F. Is it a virtue? that you ſcarce pretend;
Or can it be a vice, like virtue's friend,
Which draws us off from, and diſſolves the force
Of private ties, nay, ſtops us in our courſe,
To that grand object of the human ſoul,
That nobler love, which comprehends the whole.
Coop'd in the limits of this petty iſle,
This nook, which ſcarce deſerves a frown, or ſmile,

Weigh'd

Weigh'd with creation, you by whim undone,
Give all your thoughts to what is ſcarce worth one.
The gen'rous ſoul, by nature taught to ſoar,
Her ſtrength confirm'd in philoſophic lore,
At one grand view takes in a world with eaſe,
And, ſeeing all mankind, loves all ſhe ſees.

The poet having compared this to the ſervice of God and mammon, ſays,

We neither ſerve, attempting to ſerve both.

This grand love of the world muſt be confeſt
A barren ſpeculation at the beſt.

But,
The love we bear our country is a root
Which never fails to bring forth golden fruit:
'Tis in the mind an everlaſting ſpring
Of glorious actions which become a king,
Nor leſs become a ſubject: 'tis a debt
Which bad men, though they pay not, can't forget,
A duty, which the good delight to pay.

And he, with lib'ral and enlarged mind,
Who loves his country, cannot hate mankind.

F. Is it a proof of love by choice to run
A vagrant from your country?
P. CAN the ſon,
(Shame, ſhame on all ſuch ſons) with ruthleſs eye,
And heart more patient than the flint, ſtand by,
And by ſome ruffian, from all ſhame divorc'd,
All virtue, ſee his honour'd mother forc'd:
Then, no, by him that made me, not e'en then
Could I with patience, by the worſt of men,
Behold my country plundered, beggar'd, loſt,
Beyond redemption, all her glories croſs'd,
E'en when occaſion made them ripe, her fame
Fled, like a dream, while ſhe awakes to ſhame.

Beyond my reach, alas! the grievance lies,
And, whilſt more able patriots doubt, ſhe dies.
From a foul ſource, more deep than we ſuppoſe,
Totally deep and dark, this grievance flows.
It is not peace our glorious hopes defeats;
'Tis not the voice of faction in the ſtreets;
'Tis not a groſs attack on freedom made:
'Tis not the arm of privilege diſplay'd
Againſt the ſubject, whilſt ſhe wears no ſtring
To diſappoint the purpoſe of a king:
Theſe are no ills, or trifles, if compar'd
With thoſe, which are contriv'd, though not declar'd.

——— 'Tis the right of man,
Imparted by his Maker, where he can,
To former times, and man his eye to caſt,
And judge of what's to come, by what is paſt.
Should there be found in ſome not diſtant year
(O how I wiſh to be no prophet here)
Amongſt our Britiſh lords ſhould there be found
Some great in pow'r, in principles unſound,
Who look on freedom with an evil eye,
In whom the ſprings of loyalty are dry,
Who wiſh to ſoar on wild ambition's wings,
Who hate the commons, and who love not kings,
Who would divide the people and the throne,
To ſet up ſeparate int'reſts of their own;
Who hate whatever aids their wholeſome growth,
And only join with, to deſtroy them both;
Should there be found ſuch men in after-times,
May heaven in mercy to our grievous crimes
Allot ſome milder vengeance, nor to them,
And to their rage this wretched land condemn.

Let not a mob of tyrants ſeize the helm,
Nor titled upſtarts league to rob the realm.
Let not, whatever other ills prevail,
A damned *ariſtocracy* prevail.
Let us, ſome comfort in our griefs to bring,
Be ſlave to *one*, and be that one a *King*.

The friend charges the poet with mere invention and fiction, and calls upon him to explain himſelf.

F. ——— Grant, to ſooth your pride,
That you know more than all the world beſide,
Why deal in hints, why make a moment's doubt,
Reſolv'd, and like a man, at once ſpeak out.
Shew us our danger, tell us where it lies,
And, to enſure our ſafety, make us wiſe.

P. To men of ſenſe, what needs it to unfold,
To tell a tale, which they muſt know untold?
In the bad, int'reſt wraps the canker'd heart:
The good are hood-wink'd by the tricks of art.

And when the friend urges him to

Mark them, and let their names recorded ſtand
On ſhame's black roll, and ſtink thro' all the land.

The

The poet, doubtful of its conſequences, replies,

That might ſome courage, but no prudence be,
No hurt to them, but jeopardy to me.
F. Leave out their names.
P. From that kind caution thanks:
But may not judges ſometimes fill up blanks?

Amongſt twelve judges, may not one be found
(On bare, bare poſſibility I ground
This wholeſome doubt) who may enlarge, retrench,
Create, and uncreate, and from the bench,
With winks, ſmiles, nods, and ſuch like paultry arts,
May work and worm into a jury's hearts;
Or, baffled there, may, turbulent of ſoul,
Cramp their high office, and their rights controul;
Who may, tho' judge, turn advocate at large,
And deal replies out by the way of charge,
Making interpretation all the way,
In ſpite of facts, his wicked will obey,
And, leaving law without the leaſt defence,
May damn his conſcience to approve his ſenſe.

Then giving his reaſons for the reſolution of his muſe to travel to the Indian ſhore, the poet obſerves,

Nabobs, as well as thoſe, who hunt them down,
Deſerve a cord much better than a crown.

Should ev'ry other ſubject chance to fail,
Thoſe who have ſail'd, and thoſe who wiſh'd to ſail
In the laſt fleet, afford an ample field,
Which muſt, beyond my hopes, a harveſt yield.
F. On ſuch vile food ſatire can never thrive. [CLIVE.
P. She cannot ſtarve, if there was only

EPITAPH *to the* pie-houſe *Memory of* Nell Batchelor, *an* Oxford *Pye-Woman.*

From the OXFORD SAUSAGE.

HERE deep in the duſt,
The mouldy old cruſt,
Of Nell Batchelor lately was ſhoven;
Who was ſkill'd in the arts
Of pies, puddings, and tarts,
And knew ev'ry uſe of the oven.

When ſhe'd liv'd long enough,
She made her laſt puff,
A puff by her huſband much prais'd;
Now here ſhe doth lie,
And makes a dirt pye,
In hopes that her cruſt will be rais'd.

JOCKEY and MOGGY.

A New SONG.

YOUNG Jockey he courted ſweet Moggy ſo fair,
The laſs ſhe was lovely, the ſwain debonair:
They hugg'd and they cuddel'd, and talk'd with their eyes,
And look'd as all lovers do, wonderful wiſe.

A fortnight was ſpent ere dear Moggy came to,
For maidens a decency keep when they woo;
At length ſhe conſented, and made him a vow,
And Jockey, he gave for a jointure, his cow.

They pannel'd their Dobbins, and rode to the fair,
Still kiſſing and fondling until they came there; [wed,
They call'd on the parſon, and by him were
And Moggy ſhe took her dear Jockey to bed.

They ſtaid there a week, as the neighbours all ſay, [they;
And none were ſo happy, and gameſome as
Then home they return'd, but return'd moſt unkind,
For Jockey rode on and left Moggy behind.

Surpris'd at this treatment ſhe cry'd Gaffer Jock,
Pray what is the reaſon that Moggy you mock;
Quoth he, gooſe, come on, why you now are my bride, [aſide.
And when volk are wed, they ſet fooling

He took home his Moggy, good conduct to learn,
Who bruſh'd up the houſe, while he thatch'd the old barn;
They laid in a ſtock, for the cares that enſue,
And now live as man and wife uſually do.

Written over the Entrance of a ſhady Grove.

WITH decent pride this am'rous walk ſurvey, [nay;
And when the youth perſuades, return him,
E'en chaſteſt words theſe ſhadowy ſcenes become, [dumb.
Trees may have ears, and trees may not be

On Huſband's *Poems, printed in Sheets, by Subſcription.*

THE Author's name is ſure a bribe
To tempt the fair-one to ſubſcribe;
Here each indulgent female meets
A huſband, and what's more—in ſheets!
Here you may turn him o'er and o'er,
He wiſhes he could pleaſe you more;
But if to pleaſe you he be found,
He is contented to be bound.

THE

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, &c.

The ſpleen, ſtill ſerves for a pretence,
To thoſe, who have a want of ſenſe,

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

THE deſire I have of being your correſpondent, join to the juſt cauſe I have to complain, will, I hope, in ſome meaſure be an excuſe for the indifference of this performance. To improve the mind, and correct the flagrant vices and follies of the age, is a work worthy of your undertaking. What I have to lay before you, Sir, is the great hardſhips trades people ſuffer, through the different whims and humours of their cuſtomers; they ſeem generally to think (that is, when they vouchſafe to think at all), that becauſe a man is placed behind a compter, or a woman follows a trade, they are not made of the ſame clay; for which reaſon, when a fine lady is troubled with the vapours, ſhe takes the tour of the city by way of diverſion, calls at twenty ſhops, turns over the goods for an hour or two together, only for the ill-natur'd pleaſure of finding fault, and giving trouble; though 'tis ten to one, if ſhe lays out a ſhilling. That you may therefore, Sir, have a view of their caprices, though but in *epitome*, permit me to give you a ſhort liſt of my cuſtomers, and the various methods they take to plague me.

My father was a gentleman of a good family, but a ſmall eſtate, which of courſe deſcended to his eldeſt ſon; and having nine of us beſides, we were all forced to trades. 'Twas my lot to be a *Manteau-maker*, and by induſtry and complaiſance, I have at this time as good buſineſs as any of my profeſſion. My cuſtomers are of all degrees of people; but that I may give due reſpect to their quality, I will begin with my lady *Betty Tremor*, who, before her marriage, was extreamly good-natur'd; every thing I did pleaſed her, and I never brought home a ſuit of cloaths, but I had the ſatisfaction to hear my work commended. Yet ſince (through the diſlike ſhe had to the match), the very ſight of her *old lord* puts her into the vapours, and I am immediately ſent for, that ſhe may vent her ſpleen. Her birth-day cloaths were generally liked,

ſhe has made me roll and unroll the ſleeves no leſs than four times ſince; and after I had ſtood 'till I was ready to faint, I muſt ſtay an hour longer, to hear her call me twenty fools, and tell me I am not fit to make a ſtuff gown for her ſcullion; though I could wiſh her ladyſhip would pleaſe to remember, that ſhe owes me about fifty pounds, which has been running up theſe ſix years.

The next I preſent you with, is Madam *Burly*, who is married to a wealthy citizen; ſhe was formerly his firſt wife's houſe-maid, and is one of the largeſt robuſt women I ever ſaw; yet for fear of being out of faſhion, ſhe is reſolved, in ſpight of nature, to be terribly troubled with the vapours, which are often carried to ſuch a pitch, that ſhe boxes her footmen, knocks down her maids, and if her ſpouſe preſumes to interpoſe, throws the firſt thing that is next her, at his head. In the midſt of one of theſe fits, I happened very lately to bring her home a ſuit of black velvet. The firſt thing I met with at the head of the ſtairs, was the tea-pot full of ſcalding water: The preſent was, indeed, deſigned for her maid; but, to my ſorrow, it fell wholly to my ſhare. I had unluckily held up my bundle to avoid the blow: But it will be impoſſible for me to deſcribe to you the paſſion ſhe was in, at having her finery wetted; ſhe forgot the vapours, and in one minute reaſſumed herſelf, I mean in her primitive ſtate; ſhe ſwore like a drunken trooper, called me fifty names, and declared ſhe had rather I had been ſcalded to death, than her velvet ſhould have been ſpoiled. As ſoon as my fright would let me, I ran down ſtairs, and made the beſt of my way home: She ſent for me again to roll her ſleeves; but I deſired to be excuſed, and ſent in my bill, which the good gentleman paid me unknown to her; ſhould it ever reach her ear, I am afraid he will pay dearly for doing an act of ſo much juſtice.

My next cuſtomer made me ſome amends for this accident. As the adventure gave me great diverſion, I hope the repetition may afford ſome to your readers. I received orders to attend a lady, who was juſt come out of the country, at her lodgings in Covent Garden. The perſon who came, told me, I did not know her; but hearing I made for people of quality, and was a good Manteau-maker, ſhe had pitch'd upon me, and that I muſt go with her the next morning, to buy a great many cloaths. I punctually obey'd, but was not a little ſurprized at the lady's frankneſs; after making me ſit down, *I ſuppoſe, Madam,* ſays ſhe, *ſuch things are common to you Manteau-makers, ſo I ſhall tell you the plain truth. You muſt know, I was never in London before, and come now, thinking to get a ſervice; but this good gentlewoman's couſin* (pointing to an old woman who ſat by), *having taken a fancy to me, I muſt have the fineſt cloaths that money can buy, or elſe, he ſays, he ſwont marry me: Now, not underſtanding ſuch matters myſelf, I have ſent for you; and if they pleaſe him, you ſhall have all my cuſtom.* I was at no loſs to find how matters ſtood; however, that was none of my buſineſs. In ſhort, we laid out above a hundred pounds, for Madam had nothing at this time, but a coarſe country ſtuff gown: So I was forced to ſit up night and day, to get them done; and when ſhe was fully dreſſed, you never ſaw ſo odd a figure as ſhe made: She was, indeed, young, and her face not ugly; but had a ſhape, that nothing could bring into form; which, with the addition of a great coarſe pair of paws,

paws, and maſculine voice, made her look like a plowman in woman's cloaths. Her lover had preſented her with a watch, and his own picture at it; which viewing narrowly, I fancied I knew the face, but could not recollect it. My womaniſh curioſity was ſo great, that rather than not get into the ſecret, I made an acquaintance with Mrs. *Jane Flimſey*, who was very intimate with her; and would you believe it, Sir? Who ſhould this well-judging, extravagant ſpark be, but Mr. *Gripeall*, the great Money-ſcrivener, who has lately married one of the prettieſt young ladies in town! I tell you this ſtory, Sir, that the old fool may read it, and repent of his folly; for I aſſure him, as innocent as he thinks this aukward laſs, by the help of her friend Mrs. *Flimſey*, ſhe is in a fair way of being quickly able to make him a preſent, that would, indeed, be good enough for him, if it were not for the danger there is, that he might carry it home. This Mrs. *Flimſey* is kept by a certain banker's 'prentice, who is not above eighteen, and I much fear his maſter may ſuffer for his folly and extravagance. In ſhort, Sir, the world is come to ſuch a paſs, that ſhame, which was formerly counted commendable, is now reckoned a vice, and there are too many people, who have thrown off the very maſk of virtue. When an old fellow, like *Gripeall*, can even forget his love for money, and ſquander it away upon a dirty ſtrumpet, I hope he will never turn up the whites of his eyes again at his public devotions, and talk of ſaving grace, and the aſſurance he has of being one of the elect. No, Sir, that he may be all of a piece, let him either diſcard his harlot, or clap on a ſword and a ſmart *toupee*; reſort to the court end of the town, ſhake his elbows all night at a gaming table, drink, ſwear, and ſhew the world, that in his old age, he can be as perfect a man of the town, as thoſe who have been bred up *rakes* from their *cradle*.

Now, Sir, I'll trouble you with but one more of my cuſtomers, and that is Mrs. *Loveſhew:* She is married to a tradeſman of excellent ſenſe, who, though he likes to ſee his wife decently fine, is quite out of patience at the gaudy choice ſhe generally makes. I went with them t'other day to buy a ſuit of cloaths: The lady pitched upon a brocade, which had half the colours of the rainbow in it: He modeſtly reminded her, though he might be able to afford it, yet ſuch a dreſs did not become his wife. The lady, who is with child, took it ſo ill, that ſhe fell into fits; and becauſe ſhe was denied that, would have none. Her mother, who has been a very polite lady in her time, has ſeverely reprimanded her ſon-in-law, for his ill-manners, in refuſing her daughter the choice of her own cloaths. But the honeſt plain man, ſeems reſolved not to appear ridiculous for his wife's whims, and ſays, he's ſure ſhe can't long for a piece of ſilk. I can't help wiſhing, that every tradeſman's wife in London, would be wiſer, and ſtudy their huſband's real intereſt, more than ſuperfluous trifles.

I have already ſufficiently lengthened my letter; and if I find you think it worth publiſhing, it may perhaps, tempt me to trouble you with more; for I aſſure, you, Sir, we Manteau-makers are people of great intelligence; and as the *Cenſorial-Office* is a kind of *inquiſition* againſt *vice*, it is odds but I become one of your beſt informers.

I am, SIR,

Your conſtant reader and admirer,

MARY PINTAIL.

To the PRINTER *of* The COVENTRY MUSEUM.

SIR,

If you have ever a page, in your MUSEUM, *that can't be better imploy'd, you may inſert what is under written, and you will oblige*

Your conſtant reader,

Atherſtone, July 17, 1764.

AMICUS.

THERE is one horrid cuſtom uſed amongſt all degrees of people, that cannot be too much expoſed and rediculed—I mean that of *profane ſwearing*. I have all my lifetime, ſince the firſt dawning of reaſon appeared, had the greateſt abhorrence to it, and have endeavoured, to the utmoſt of my power, wherever I came, to diſcourage it. Sometimes, indeed, my admonitions had the deſired effect; but at others produced the moſt horrid blaſphemies. Once in particular, I was admoniſhing, an otherwiſe very pretty young gentleman (who may, as he is ſtill living, read theſe lines), in regard to this unprofitable ſin; and aſked, How he could make uſe of ſuch horrid imprecations? How take, and wantonly proſtitute, the moſt ſacred name of God in vain? But, if I was ſhock'd, at his infernal language, how much more at his blaſphemous anſwer! which in ſhort was,—"That people often took his "name in vain, and that he would "take the name of God, the great "Creator and Lord of the Univerſe, "in vain at his pleaſure." This was ſetting Omnipotence at defience indeed!

Another time, reproving a waggoner, whom I heard curſing and ſwearing in a terrible manner at his horſes, I found him ſo far from abating, that he redoubled his hellish language; and, with a volley of oaths, told me, he'd ſwear for all any body; and that he might not appear to act without reaſon, alledged, that both he and his horſes got their livings by ſwearing. Oh, the height of impiety! Who can wonder if the great and holy God, who hath forbid the taking his name in vain, ſhould give ſuch wretches over to a reprobate ſenſe, as he ſeemed to do this laſt perſon mentioned, who falling ſick ſoon after, continued curſing, ſwearing, and blaſpheming to his laſt hour:—

And oaths——— ——
Deluge on deluge, ruſh'd impetuous forth,
From the foul chambers of his foaming mouth;
His frightful viſage, and more frightful grin,
Shew'd the reſtleſs anguiſh of his ſoul within;
Nothing but horror, black deſpair, and woe,
Did his actions paſt, to his mem'ry ſhow.

But let not the two inſtances here produced prevent us from exhorting, reproving, and rebuking this vice, whenever we have an opportunity (which God knows is too often); and though we are commanded not to caſt our pearls before ſwine, yet I think the ſwiniſh diſpoſition cannot be diſcovered before trial is made thereof.

Let all of us duly conſider, that God is always the ſame, yeſterday, to-day, and for ever; that he has declared his hatred of the ſin before ſpoken of, in ſuch terms as ſufficiently ſhow his diſlike thereto, as in *Exod.* xx. 7. *Thou ſhalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain*, &c. And that no provocation is a ſufficient excuſe for doing the ſame, is plain from *Lev.* xxiv. 10,—16. where the ſon of the Iſraelitiſh woman, and a man of Iſrael, ſtrove together

gether (viz. fought) in the camp; and the Iſraelitiſh woman's ſon blaſphemed the name of the Lord, and curſed; which ſeemed ſo very offenſive, to the by-ſtanders (as a piece of impiety till then unknown to them) that they immediately ſeized and brought the offender before Moſes, who ordered him into cuſtody till the mind of the Lord might be known in regard to his offence.

Now give ear, ye blaſphemers, and tremble at the ſentence of the great Jehovah! who ſaith, *Whoever curſeth his God, ſhall bear his ſin; and he that blaſphemeth the name of the Lord, he ſhall ſurely be put to death, and all the congregation ſhall certainly ſtone him:* And that no perſon might excuſe themſelves, it was, *as well the ſtranger, as he that is born in the land, when he blaſphemeth the name of the Lord, ſhall be put to death.*

(To be continued.)

The NORTH-BRITON, of *Saturday*, July 21.

The beſt *and* wiſeſt *men, as well as the* bad *and* weak, *are liable to act wrong, but none but the* WORST, *and* MOST IGNORANT *would ſtand forth the* CHAMPIONS *of ſuch Meaſures.* CLARENDON.

WHEN the North Briton finiſhed his laſt paper he had not the leaſt intention of carrying the ſame ſubject farther in his next: but freſh advices arriving, and freſh rumours ſtill ariſing, of the perfidy and barbarity of Spain, his watchful care of the *honour* and *commerce* of his country, lays him under an indiſpenſible neceſſity of purſuing his ſtrictures on this great national concern, and ſetting before the public, in every poſſible light, the calamitous ſituation of *our* logwood-cutters (now *probably* periſhing under Spaniſh cruelties) on the Iſthumas of Darien. His firſt paper on this head ſo extremely galled the deteſted Peace Makers, and their no leſs hated ſucceſſors, that (if fame miſtakes not) one of the latter was himſelf obliged to *unkennel*, and, in the Daily Gazetteer, *bark* out the falſeſt Accuſations of Sedition againſt the North Briton and the whole Minority. Good Heavens! is it poſſible, in a caſe like this, that human nature can be ſo much *brutified*, as to attempt to drown the voice of truth by clamorous *yelpings!* and endeavour to avert the ſtroke of juſtice, by *worrying* us from the ſtrict purſuit of it!

The whole of the arguments of the adminiſtration come to this: "*If* "*any perſon ſhall claim the privilege of* "*cutting logwood under the late treaty,* "*he is to be known to be an* Engliſh-"man, *only by being poſſeſſed of orders* "*from hence, or the court of Spain.*" In the firſt place I anſwer, That this is a *falſe* ſtate of the caſe. The major part of the perſons (and I ſpeak from undeniable authority) who were interrupted in the exerciſe of that employment, were people *long reſiding* in that country; *known* ſubjects of Great Britain; and even *called* ſo in the very Spaniſh mandate that forbid them to follow their legal avocations! Perſons whoſe *ſtrong holds* had been knocked down by our blundering treaty-makers, and who were well able to make the Spaniards *feel* that they were Engliſhmen, if the Earl of Bute and the Duke of Bedford had not put ſuch an irrefragable evidence out of their power!——In the next place, it is manifeſt that the affidavit of the claimant, that he is a Britiſh ſubject, corroberated by the

oath

oath of a known one, that he believes it to be true, is, and muſt be, a ſufficient proof of any man's country till contradicted by higher authority: —And, in the laſt place, it, unqueſtionably, is the right of the King of *England*, NOT the King of *Spain*, to make every *needful* regulation relative to preſerving to his own ſubjects only, the excluſive privilege of felling, and carrying off logwood, at Campeachy and Honduras.

Whatever defect may be in this particular, that defect is an indelible reproach on our Miniſters, who planned and executed ſuch a wretched treaty. They ſhould have reſerved a power to this Crown, to name an Engliſh *Conſul* or *Commiſſioner* to take a proper cognizance of all ſtrangers, who came to ſettle, or deal, at the bay; and iſſue, *if needful*, the licences in queſtion. To *ſuch* an officer undoubtedly, *if at all requiſite*, ought this power to be delegated; who, being ſubject to our laws, would be anſwerable in WESTMINSTER HALL, or to the PRIVY COUNCIL, for his conduct. *Spaniards* by no means ſhould be permitted to intermeddle in ſo intereſting a matter; not only, as they have no juſt buſineſs in the controverſy, but becauſe an officer of the Court of Spain, if he does wrong, cannot, by our laws, be compelled to ſatisfy the party injured.

In the name of reaſon, in the name of juſtice, what is it to *Spain*, if all the logwood on the bays of Campeachy and Honduras ſhould be cut in one year? Or if the whole of it was transferred by us to any other power? This is no buſineſs of THEIRS: An *Engliſh Parliament* is able to make every proper regulation for *guarding* and *preſerving* our commercial intereſts, and an *Engliſh Privy Council* is ſufficiently warranted in iſſuing *interim* orders on that head. What Right have *Spaniſh* Governors to aſſume a juridiction over *Engliſh* ſubjects? *If* any ſuch power has been, or ever ſhould be, given to them, the *Miniſters*, who have adviſed, or ſhall adviſe, ſuch treaſonable meaſures, ought to anſwer it with their HEADS. How the Spaniards exerciſe their aſſumed authority, we ſee; and how they would uſe any *conceded* power, may be eaſily conceived!—No REAL Engliſhman, I truſt, would ever adviſe ſuch a dangerous, ſuch a ruinous ſtep! A *Scot*, or *Scottiſh* minion only, could plan and countenance ſuch a movement; nor could *any other* ever think of inventing pretexts to palliate Spaniſh cruelties, and lull the nation aſleep, till our logwood trade is utterly loſt!

But, if ſchedules are abſolutely neceſſary, it muſt be in conſequence of ſome private article, for no public one in the treaty mentions or implies any ſuch thing; and if there *ſhould* be any ſuch *private* article, what muſt we infer from thence! Nothing leſs, than that the Miniſtry were *convinced* of its impropriety, and were *afraid* to promulge it to their fellow ſubjects: And, indeed, for this very plain reaſon, becauſe it would have been eaſily ſeen, and conſequently drawn forth remonſtrances, that the granting of theſe ſchedules would throw into the hands of the Miniſtry the power of allowing only the creatures of their own party to deal in this lucrative branch of trade. If this was actually the Miniſterial ſcheme, as he who ought to know, ſeems to admit, (I mean the writer of the letters to the Minority) it is a moſt alarming attack on our general intereſts. Our logwood trade, in Miniſterial hands, would be converted into an *Engine* of *Corruption*; and become a *new created Balance* againſt the

CAUSE

CAUSE OF LIBERTY. It would be, too, a *prefatory Experiment* to an attempt of the like nature, *on every other Branch of Commerce:* For no other motive can be aſſigned, why a foreign ſchedule, or a Britiſh order, ſhould be more neceſſary in the preſent caſe, than in any other, where Engliſh merchants claim the privilege of trading abroad, under treaties with foreign powers.

When an Engliſh veſſel calls at the bay of Honduras, ſhe is provided with the ſame cockets, papers, and clearances, that, in *other* caſes, is required to ſhew the ſhip, *&c.* to be Britiſh property, and the major part of the crew Engliſh ſubjects; and why theſe evidences ſhould not be ſufficient, in this caſe, none but ſuch Miniſters as made the peace, *and ſuch Miniſters as the Peace has made*, can poſſibly tell! beſides; the origin of every man—I mean the nation that gave him birth—is commonly *notorious*. No man can *wing* his way into a foreign country; therefore no man can croſs the ſeas *alone*. National peculiarities, his own affidavit, and the belief of his known compatriots are ever ſufficient to ſettle this point. In the caſe before us, there is, *even in Law*, a ſufficiency to authenticate a man's country; becauſe, the clearance of the ſhip, and the affidavit the law enacts the Captain to make, form an indubitable voucher; and therefore, in reſpect to the ſailors, paſſengers, *&c.* the *pretended neceſſary* ſchedules are *abſolutely unneceſſary*.—As for the ſettlers, I have already ſhewn how extremely needleſs theſe orders are *there*.

I have but one Thing more to obſerve againſt the abſurdity of theſe ſchedules. Suppoſing them really neceſſary by treaty, and ſuppoſing a great many foreigners were found amongſt our people, *employed by them in the Cutting of Logwood*, I ſhould be glad to know, whether (as not being Engliſh ſubjects) they are, or are not, *by virtue of this wiſe Treaty*, to be driven from thence? In all our other ſettlements, our ſettlers are allowed, to hire as many foreigners, and to purchaſe as many ſlaves, as they pleaſe, to carry on their buſineſs; I beg therefore, the Earl of Bute and the Duke of Bedford would give the public any tolerable reaſon, why our people at Honduras and Campeachy are denied an advantage every other Engliſh coloniſt enjoys? For, it is evident, that if any ſuch article exiſts, wherein it is ſtipulated that none but Britiſh ſubjects ſhall cut and carry off logwood, that no ſuch foreigner, and no ſuch ſlave, can conſiſtently with the treaty, be employed!—*Whenever* the Spaniards make reparations for their preſent violation of their faith, and if theſe, ſchedules ſhould ſtill be inſiſted on as requiſite, I hope (to prevent all farther inſults) it will be ſettled, "*that none but Britiſh Sub-*
"*jects, or ſuch Foreigners as they ſhall*
"*employ, or allow to ſettle amongſt*
"*them, ſhall cut*, &c.

Having now chaſed the Author of the Letters of the Minority, through the different turnings of falſehood in which he vainly hoped to cover the *Perfidy* of the Court of Madrid, and the *Ignorance* (or worſe) of our negotiators, I ſhall, from the Spaniſh Governor's own precept, ſhew the real deſign of his oppreſſive violence; from whence my Readers may form a deciſive judgment of a writer that defends a procedure ſo charged with perfidy, ſo fraught with inhumanity, and ſo big with ruin. The Spaniard only *en paſſent* obſerves the uncertainty of the logwood cutters being Engliſh ſubjects, as if he held that point too feeble to be relied on, but goes on (addreſſing

dreſſing himſelf to the logwood cutters) thus, " *You have extended* " *yourſelves gathering the fruits as in* " *your own country, without waiting* " *to ſettle the limits, with the neceſſary* " *ſolemnity, that ſhould have ſecured* " *your eſtabliſhment.*" THERE are couched the true intentions of the King of Spain! The Spaniards wants to arrogate to himſelf a power to aſſign to the Engliſh logwood cutters the diſtricts, or (in his own words) *ſettle the limits*, where they ſhall cut. I believe no man, who makes a moment's reflection, here, will be at a loſs to ſee the advantages the Court of Madrid propoſes to draw from thence. If they can once effect this point, it is manifeſt, that the agreement to allow the Engliſh the free and unmoleſted exerciſe of cutting and carrying off logwood will be totally eluded; for we may be ſure that the portions *then* allotted to Britiſh ſubjects, will be ſuch as have but little logwood in them; the worſt of the kind; and what is *moſt difficult* to be come at. If this baſe purpoſe can be brought to bear, our logwood trade will become an acquiſition not worth the keeping; becauſe our cutters of that commodity, will be laid under ſuch inſuperable difficulties, as will render the occupation impoſſible to be followed. I repeat it, *this is the true Deſign of Spain*; and I will venture to aſſert, that unleſs the Miniſtry determine on *forcing* the Spaniard to immediate reparation, that our trade in the bays will ſoon be utterly loſt. I wiſh, by deſtroying our forts, we have not almoſt put it in the power of Spain to tell us, " *No not on* COMPULSION, " *Ha!*"

I ſhall conclude this ſubject with the following verſes written by a Gentleman (if I miſtake not the hand writing) who has already done honour to the North Briton, and whoſe continuation of his favours, will ever be acceptable to the *friends of Liberty* and *this Paper*.

Cut LOGWOOD! cries the Lord of Spain;
Not while I rule the Weſtern Main.
Shall Engliſh Heretics, ſo late
The Foes of me and my Eſtate,
From any Nook of my Domain
A *ſingle* Benefit obtain!
Great Prince, replied a ſage Grandee,
[Cover'd his Head, but bent his Knee]
The Privilege, by Britons wanted,
Your Majeſty by *Treaty* granted.
K. I care for Treaties not a Fig.
By G-d, they ſhall not cut a Twig.
Gra. They on your royal *Word* relied,
Great Sir, and have their Forts deſtroyed.
K. Oh! have they ſo?——the more Fools they!
They'll wiſer be another Day.
But I, *like them*, all Senſe ſhould want,
What NOW they cannot *take*, to *grant*.
And here, Don Counſellor, I know
A Story very apropos.
It is in Æſop's Fables told,
A Book in much Eſteem I hold.
The Savage Monarch of the Wood
Ador'd a Nymph of Fleſh and Blood.
Subdued by Love to Hymen's Law,
He offer'd her his Crown and Paw.
Her Sire, a ſubtle Wight complied
On Articles to grant the Bride.

Name

Name your Conditions, ſaid the Beaſt;
Send for the Lawyer and the Prieſt.
My Paſſion any Terms will ſign,
Make but your lovely Daughter mine.
" Thus then your Highneſs' Suit prevails;
" Pluck out your Teeth and pare your Nails.
" That Sacrifice our Terror cures;
" Then on a Chriſtian's Word ſhe's yours."

The blinded Lion yields: his Jaws
Are ſoon diſarm'd, diſarmed his Paws.
But helpleſs, forceleſs now, he finds
How ill an EMTY PROMISE binds:
His fooliſh Skull the Father ſplits.
Now tell me if the Fable hits:
Nor wonder, if MY Promiſe fails,
When ENGLISH FOOLS *have* PARED *their* NAILS.

B.

Letter from Sir Thomas Fitzosborne *to a Friend, who defended* SELF-MURDER.

THOUGH I am not convinced by your arguments; I am charmed by your eloquence, and I admire the Preacher at the ſame time that I condemn the doctrine. But there is no ſort of perſons whoſe opinions one is more inclined to wiſh right, than thoſe who are ingeniouſly in the wrong; who have the art to add grace to error, and can dignify miſtakes.

Forgive me then, *Palemon*, if I am more than commonly ſollicitous that you ſhould review the ſentiments you advanced (I will not ſay, ſupported) with ſo much elegance in your laſt letter, and that I preſs you to re-conſider your notions again and again. Can I fail, indeed, to wiſh that you may find reaſon to renounce an opinion, which may poſſibly one day or other deprive me of a friend, and my country of a Patriot? while providence, perhaps, would yet have ſpared him to both. Can I fail to regret, that I ſhould hold one of the moſt valuable enjoyments of my life upon a tenure more than ordinarily precarious, and that, beſides thoſe numberleſs accidents by which chance may ſnatch your from the world, a gloomy ſky, or a croſs event, may determine *Palemon* to put an end to a life, which all who have been a witneſs to, muſt for ever admire.

But, 'Does the Supreme Being '(you aſk) diſpenſe his bounty up-'on conditions different from all 'other benefactors; and will he 'force a gift upon me which is no 'longer acceptable?'

Let me demand in return, whether a creature, ſo confined in its perceptions as man, may not miſtake his true intereſt, and reject, from a partial regard, what would be well worth accepting upon a more comprehenſive view? May not even a mortal benefactor better underſtand the value of that preſent he offers, than the perſon to whom it is tendered? And ſhall the Supreme Author of all beneficence be eſteemed leſs wiſe in diſtinguiſhing the worth of thoſe grants he confers? I agree with you, indeed, that we were called

into exiſtence in order to receive happineſs, but I can by no means infer from thence, that we are at liberty to reſign our Being whenever it becomes a burden. On the contrary, thoſe premiſes ſeem to lead to a concluſion directly oppoſite; and if the gracious Author of my life created me with an intent to make me happy, does it not neceſſarily follow, that I ſhall moſt certainly obtain that privilege, if I do not juſtly forfeit it by my own miſconduct?——Numberleſs Ends may be anſwered in the ſchemes of providence, by turning aſide or interrupting that ſtream of bounty, which our limited reaſon can in no ſort diſcover. How preſumptuous then muſt it be, to throw back a grant upon the hands of the great Governor of the Univerſe, merely becauſe we do not immediately feel or underſtand its full advantages!

That it is the intention of the DEITY we ſhould remain in this ſtate of being, till his ſummons calls us away, ſeems as evident as that we at firſt entered into it by his command: For we can no more continue, that we could begin to exiſt, without the concurrence of the ſame Supreme interpoſition. While therefore, the animal powers do not ceaſe to perform thoſe functions to which they were directed by their great Author, it may juſtly, I think, be concluded, that it is his deſign they ſhould not.

Still, however, you urge, 'That 'by putting a period to your own 'exiſtence here, you only alter the 'modification of matter; and how '(you ask) is the order of provi-'dence diſturbed by changing the 'combination of a parcel of A-'toms from one figure to ano-'ther?'

But ſurely, *Palemon*, there is a fallacy in this reaſoning: ſuicide is ſomething more than changing the component parts of the animal machine. It is ſtriking out a ſpiritual ſubſtance from that rank of beings, wherein the wiſe Author of nature has placed it, and forcibly breaking in upon ſome other order of exiſtence. And as it is impoſſible for the limited powers of reaſon to penetrate the deſigns of providence, it can never be proved that this is not diſturbing the ſchemes of nature. We poſſibly may be, and indeed moſt probably are, connected with ſome higher rank of creatures: Now Philoſophy will never be able to determine that thoſe connections may not be diſconcerted by prematurely quitting our preſent manſion.

One of the ſtrongeſt paſſions implanted in human nature, is the fear of death. It ſeems, indeed, to be placed by providence as a ſort of a guard to retain mankind within their appointed ſtation. Why elſe ſhould it ſo univerſally and almoſt invariably operate? It is obſervable that no ſuch affection appears in any ſpecies of Beings below us. They have no temptation, or no ability, to deſert the poſt aſſigned to them, and therefore, it ſhould ſeem, they have no checks of this kind to keep them within their preſcribed limits. This general horror then in mankind at the apprehenſion of their diſſolution, carries with it, I think, a very ſtrong preſumptive argument in favour of the opinion I am endeavouring to maintain. For if it were not given to us for the purpoſe I have ſuppoſed, what other can it ſerve? Can it be imagined that the benevolent Author of nature would have ſo deeply

wove

wove it into our conſtitution, only to interrupt our preſent enjoyments.

I cannot, I confeſs, diſcover how the practice of ſuicide can be juſtified upon any principle, except that of downright Atheiſm. If we ſuppoſe a good providence to govern the world, the conſequence is undeniable, that we muſt entirely rely upon it. If we imagine an evil one to prevail, what chance is there of finding that happineſs in another ſcene which we have in vain ſought for in this? The ſame malevolent omnipotence can as eaſily purſue us in the next remove, as perſecute us in this our firſt ſtation.

Upon the whole, *Palemon*, Prudence ſtrongly forbids ſo hazardous an experiment as that of being our own executioner. We know the worſt that can happen in ſupporting life under all its moſt wretched circumſtances: And if we ſhould be miſtaken in thinking it our duty to endure a load, which in truth we may ſecurely lay down; it is an error extremely limited in its conſequences. They cannot extend beyond this preſent exiſtence, and poſſibly may end much earlier: Whereas no mortal can with the leaſt degree of aſſurance pronounce what may not be the effects of acting agreeably to the contrary opinion.

I am, &c.

Of SUPERSTITION *and* ENTHUSIASM.

THAT the corruption of the beſt things produces the worſt, is grown into a maxim, and is commonly proved, among other inſtances, by the pernicious effects of *Superſtition* and *Enthuſiaſm*, the corruption of true religion.

Theſe two ſpecies of falſe religion, though both pernicious, are yet of a very different, and even contrary nature. The mind of man is ſubject to certain unaccountable terrors and apprehenſions, proceeding either from the unhappy ſituation of private or public affairs, from ill health, from a gloomy and melancholy diſpoſition, or from the concurrence of all theſe circumſtances. In ſuch a ſtate of mind, infinite unknown evils are dreaded from unknown agents; and where real objects of terror are wanting, the ſoul, active to its own prejudice, and foſtering its predominant inclination, finds imaginary ones, to whoſe power and malevolence it ſets no limits. As theſe enemies are entirely inviſible and unknown, the methods taken to appeaſe them are equally unaccountable, and conſiſt in ceremonies, obſervances, mortifications, ſacrifices, preſents, or in any practice, however abſurd and frivolous, which either folly or knavery recommends to a blind and terrified credulity. Weakneſs, fear, melancholy, along with ignorance, are, therefore, the true ſources of *Superſtition*.

But the mind of man is alſo ſubject to an unaccountable elevation and preſumption, proceeding from proſperous ſucceſs, from luxuriant health, from ſtrong ſpirits, or from a bold and confident diſpoſition.—In ſuch a ſtate of mind, the imagination ſwells with great, but confuſed conceptions, to which no ſublunary beauties or enjoyments can correſpond. Every thing mortal and periſhable vaniſhes as unworthy of attention. And a full range is given to the fancy in the inviſible regions

or world of Spirits, where the ſoul is at liberty to indulge itſelf in every imagination, that may beſt ſuit its preſent taſte and diſpoſition.

Hence ariſe tranſports, raptures, and ſurpriſing flights of fancy; and confidence and preſumption ſtill increaſing, theſe raptures, being altogether unaccountable, and ſeeming quite beyond the reach of our ordinary faculties, are attributed to the immediate inſpiration of that divine Being who is the object of devotion. In a little time, the inſpired perſon comes to regard himſelf as the chief favourite of the divinity; and when this frenzy once take place, which is the ſummit of *Enthuſiaſm*, every whimſey is conſecrated: Human reaſon, and even morality are rejected as fallacious guides: And the fanatic madman delivers himſelf over, blindly, and without reſerve, to the ſuppoſed illapſes of the Spirit, and to inſpirations from above. Hope, pride, preſumption, a warm imagination, along with ignorance, are, therefore, the true ſources of *Enthuſiaſm*.

PANDOLPHO's *wonderful Deliverance from being buried alive.*

IN the hiſtory of Italy it is recorded, that a certain young Lady at Rimini in Romagnia, married an old gentleman, but gave herſelf up to the lewd embraces of a young neighbour, named Pandolpho, and continued this wicked intercourſe, with the help of the chambermaid, for the ſpace of two years.

This woman had, in her chamber, a large cheſt, in which ſhe depoſited her jewels, money, and things of moſt value; and it was big enough to ſecret the adulterer, when there appeared any danger of a ſurprize, and it was not poſſible for him to make off. They had alſo provided air-holes, to prevent a ſuffocation in caſe of a long continuance therein. The adultreſs was ſeized with a mortal diſeaſe; ſtill Pandolpho continued his viſits; and, being ſurprized one night by the coming of the huſband, he was obliged to ſhut himſelf up in the cheſt. The wife's malady increaſed with that violence, that ſhe grew delirious, and, with a ſpirit not to be accounted for, prevailed with her huſband to promiſe, upon oath, that he would not open that cheſt, but place it in the vault with her dead corpſe. About two hours after ſhe expired.

The huſband ſtrictly performed his oath. She was buried next day according to the cuſtom of the country, and the cheſt, with Pandolpho, was let down with the coffin into the vault; over which was laid a great ſtone, till it could next day be bricked up.

Pandolpho had no way to eſcape. Death, by the hands of the injured husband, was the immediate conſequence of his making a noiſe before he was entombed; ſo that he reſigned himſelf up to death, repenting of his lewd way of life, which had brought him to that wretched end; but one of the ſervants, who expected to find a quantity of money and jewels in the cheſt, prevailed with two others to go in the dead of night, and take out the treaſure. They got into the vault undiſcovered, and forced open the lid of the cheſt; when Pandolpho, ſummoning all his reſolution to ſave his own life, ſtarted up like a fury, and ſo terrified the thieves, that they ran away, thinking it to be the Devil, and left him with their light to retreat at his leiſure, and to carry off the jewels and treaſure, which had been buried with him. *(Compleat Mag.)*

Part

Part of a Letter of the CZAR PETER *to his Son, who was to ſucceed him in the Empire.*

THE Czar obſerving his eldeſt ſon *Alexis* to continue, (notwithſtanding the pains he had taken to amend him) to be of ſuch a diſpoſition as he foreſaw would, on his deceaſe, deſtroy all his labours, he at length wrote to him a very pathetic letter on the ſubject, which concluded thus: "I will ſtill wait a while "to ſee if you will amend; if not, "know, that I will deprive you of "the ſucceſſion, as an uſeleſs limb is "cut off. Do not imagine I am "only frightening you, nor would "I have you rely on the title of be-"ing my eldeſt ſon; for ſince I do "not ſpare my own life for the "good of my country, and the proſ-"perity of my people, why ſhould "I ſpare your's? I ſhall rather com-"mit them to a ſtranger deſerving "of ſuch a truſt, than to my own "undeſerving offspring.

Of TRUE GREATNESS.

WHILE the *Moors* governed in *Spain*, and the *Spaniards* were mixed with them, a *Spaniſh* cavalier, in a ſudden quarrel, ſlew a young *Mooriſh* Gentleman, and fled. His purſuers ſoon loſt ſight of him, for he had, unperceived, thrown himſelf over a garden wall. The owner, a *Moor*, happening to be in his garden, was addreſſed by the *Spaniard* on his knees, who acquainted him with his caſe, and implored concealment. 'Eat this (ſaid the 'Moor, giving him half a peach) you 'now know that you may confide 'in my protection.' He then locked him up in his garden apartment, telling him, that as ſoon as it was night he would provide for his eſcape to a place of more ſafety. The *Moor* then went into his houſe, where he had ſcarce ſeated himſelf, when a great crowd, with loud lamentations, came to his gate, bringing the corpſe of his ſon, that had juſt been killed by a *Spaniard*. When the firſt ſhock of ſurpriſe was a little over, he learnt from the deſcription given, that the fatal deed was done by the perſon then in his power. He mentioned this to no one; but as ſoon as it was dark, retired to his garden apartment, as if to grieve alone, giving orders that none ſhould follow him. There accoſting the *Spaniard*, he ſaid, 'Chriſtian, the perſon you 'have killed is my ſon: his body is 'now in my houſe. You ought to 'ſuffer; but you have eaten with me, 'and I have given you my faith, 'which muſt not be broken. Follow 'me.' He then led the aſtoniſhed *Spaniard* to his ſtables, where, mounting him on one of his fleeteſt horſes, he ſaid, 'Fly far while the 'night can cover you. You will be 'ſafe in the morning. You are in-'deed guilty of my ſon's blood, but 'God is juſt and good, and I thank 'him that I am innocent of your's, 'and that my faith given is pre-'ſerved.'

That we may have the better notion of the nobleneſs and greatneſs of a diſintereſted mind, let us conſider it, not in Generals and Princes, whoſe glory and power may ſeem perhaps to heighten the luſtre of this virtue, but in perſons of a lower rank, who have nothing about them but

but the virtue itſelf to raiſe our admiration.—A poor man, who was door-keeper to a boarding-houſe in *Milan*, found a purſe with two hundred crowns in it. The man who had loſt it, informed by a public advertiſement, came to the houſe, and giving a good proof that the purſe belonged to him, the door-keeper reſtored it to him. The owner full of joy and gratitude, offered his benefactor twenty crowns, which the other abſolutely refuſed. He then came down to ten, and afterwards to five. But finding him ſtill inexorable, he throws his purſe upon the ground, and in an angry tone, *I have loſt nothing*, ſays he, *nothing at all, if you thus refuſe to accept of any thing.* The door-keeper then accepted of five crowns, which he immediately diſtributed to the poor.

When *M. de Turenne* undertook the command of the army in *Germany*, he found the troops in ſo bad a condition, that he ſold his own plate to clothe the ſoldiers, and mount the horſe, which he did more than once. Though his eſtate amounted to no more than forty thouſand livres a year, he never would accept of the conſiderable ſums his friends offered him, nor take up any thing on truſt from the tradeſmen, for fear, he ſaid, that if he fell, they ſhould loſe a good part of it. And all the workmen, employed about his houſe, were ordered to bring in their bills before he ſet out for the campaign, and were regularly paid.

The COMIC GIFT; *or,* *The* SUMNER'S TALE.

Imitated from CHAUCER.

WHERE *Humber*'s ſtream divide the fruitful plain,
There liv'd a Fryar of the *begging train*;
Who, as *Dan Chaucer*'s merry tales have told,
Wou'd give his *prayers*, his *maſs*, or *heav'n* for gold.
As once, his gown high tuck'd, his ſcrip new hung,
Pois'd on his ſtaff, he *penſive* trudg'd along;
Saw a door ope, where oft the beachen bowl
Smiling with nut-brown ale had cheer'd his ſoul: [*content*
Gently he *tap'd*, then cry'd, 'May here
'With *peace* for ever dwell'—and in he went:
Sick lay the *boſt*; the *Fryar* growl'd a pray'r,
And with an *Ave Mary* told his care:
Here down he laid his *ſtaff*, there hung his *hat*,
Bruſh'd from the wicker chair the tabby cat,
And with a *ſolemn leiſure* down he ſat:
Then thus began: 'To day I preach'd in town:
'But kept not ſervile to the *text* alone:
'Ah! *Thomas*, had you heard my ſubtle wit,
'My *gloſs*, my *comments* on the holy writ:
'Though well, I know, 'gainſt *Fryars* you incline,
'You'd own that Fryars are of *right divine*.
The *beſt* reply'd, 'In *comments* I've no ſkill,
'By comments, *Prieſts* can prove juſt what they will.
'Of reas'ning deep ſome *Clerks* do ſhew the force,
'From head to head drawl out the long diſcourſe;
'On this ſide now, and now on that diſpute,
'Are now confuted, now again confute;
'Make *ſaint* with *ſaint*, *father* with *father* vie,
'Till *gloſſes* prove the *Scriptures* all a *lie*.
Ah! friend, the Fryar cry'd, 'You'll nought believe,
'But what your *ſimple reaſon* can conceive;
'*Laymen* muſt *credit*, tho' the doctrine's *new*,
'The *text* may *vary*, but the *comments true*.
The wife trip'd in and ſtopp'd th' haranguing Prieſt,
A courtſy drop'd, and welcom'd in her gueſt:
Slow from the chair the *ſmiling Fryar* 'roſe,
And made with awkward air his ſolemn bows:

Nor

Nor there he ſtopp'd; but to enlarge his bliſs,
Squeez'd her ſoft hand, and ſmack'd a hearty kiſs:
Ah! friend, quoth he, 'How happy is thy [life,
'Not the whole town can boaſt ſo fair a wife;
'At church I view'd her as high Maſs was ſaid,
'Soft roll'd her eyes, and gently wav'd her head:
'Each Dame was envying, ſighing was each ſwain,
'While ſhe the faireſt ſhone amid the faireſt train.
The ſweetly ſimp'ring dame new pleaſures found,
With greedy ear imbib'd the flatt'ring ſound:
Prink'd up her *tucker*, ev'ry *charm* ſhe try'd,
And by her little arts reveal'd her pride:
Then thus addreſs'd him—'Wou'd you taſte our cheer,
'The *fare* is homely, but the *heart* ſincere:
'What cou'd you eat, Sir?—Nothing, cry'd the Prieſt,
'But a *thin ſlice* from off a capon's breaſt;
'A brace of woodcocks, and a fat pig's head,
'With a nice pudding of the whiteſt bread:
'My *ſqueamiſh* ſtomach loaths a *ſumptuous* treat,
'Learn'd Clerks who *ſtudy much*, but *little eat*.
Swift tripp'd the Dame away, and ſeem'd to fly
Briſk as a colt, and jolly as a pie:
As the Fryar's mind on int'reſt chiefly ran,
Abſent the wife, he thus addreſs'd the man:
'Is not our order *pious*, ours which ſhares,
'The *day* in *faſting*, and the *night* in *pray'rs*?
'Than *thoſe* more pious, whom baſe trifles win,
'Who hold *pluralities* to be no Sin:
'For why ſhould country pariſh claim their care?
'Curates perform the drudgery of pray'r?
'Though their whole ſtudy is t' increaſe their ſtore,
'Talk wond'rous things in praiſe of being poor;
'With *mock-humility* of *faſting* preach,
'Though their *fat ſides* deny they *practiſe* what they *teach*.
'*All Prieſthood ſhould be meek*: But when there's ſeen
'The roſy *Prebend*, and the pamper'd *Dean*,
'Stalk to th' *expecting choir* with front elate,
'In all the grandeur of *cathedral ſtate*;
'There doze in ſtalls, or o'er a ſermon nod,
'Can we ſuppoſe them *meek*, or thoughtful on their *God*?
'Thus they: Ah! *Thomas*, *Thomas*, by St. *Ive*,
'Tis from the *Fryars* zeal the *laymen* thrive:
'Hence by our Convent's pray'rs you're bleſs'd with wealth,
'Hence by their maſſes you'll regain your health.
The *churl* in bed reply'd, 'I have been told,
'The whole purſuit of *Prieſthood* is the gold:
'Thus ſome have ſaid, this I myſelf aver,
'I'm not a jot the better for their pray'r;
'To *Monk*, to *Fryar*, and to *Prieſt* I've given,
'All were *divine embaſſadors* of *Heaven*:
'But late, alaſs! I found this truth confeſs'd,
'They ſurely beſt ſucceed who give the *leaſt*.'
'Well, well, reply'd the *Prieſt*, appeaſe your rage,
'War with my *patrons* never will I wage:
'Some *fools* indeed, will e'en with Kings contend,
'To laſh their *vices*, or their *morals* mend:
'I to reform a *Prince* would never arm
'My tongue with thunder, or with threats alarm;
'Harſh precepts in a *court* can never charm.
'There's not one vice I'd laſh, nor tedious dwell
'On ſtings of conſcience, or the pains of Hell;
'But gentle rules in gentle words convey,
'Till ev'ry conſcious *fear* in *hope* diſſolv'd away:
'In ſhort, I ne'er with *patrons* diſagree;
'If they're reſolv'd for *Hell*, what's that to me?
'But that *your* ſoul to Heav'n may be conſign'd,
'Confeſs to me your crimes, and calm your mind.'
'Faith, cry'd the *churliſh hoſt*, by good St. *John*,
'I've once before to-day been ſhriv'd by one;
'And once a day's enough—enough indeed.'
The ſneering Prieſt reply'd, 'More ſure to ſpeed;
'Yet to our *Convent* ſomething you will ſpare,
'And bounteouſly reward a *Fryar*'s pray'r;
'But ſhou'd you fail, ah! what I dread to tell, [*ſell*.
'*Saints* we muſt *pawn*, and *fathers* we muſt
'The *layman*'s loſt, if loſt that learned ſtore,
'Then *ſermons*, *comments*, *lectures* are no more:
'In vain you'll wiſh you had a *Fryar* to preach,
'For who, dear Sir, can like a *Fryar* teach?'
He ends; but ah! th' harangue no *convert* gains, [mains,
Thomas the ſame *gruff churliſh wight* re-
So daring *impious*, that he thought the *Fryar*
A canting *hypocrite*, a fawning *liar*;

Then

Then thus;—'D'ye think, Sir, that I ſure
ſhall ſpeed?'
'*Hoſt*, I as firmly believe it as my *creed*;
'Nay, I am poſitive,' the Fryar cry'd.—
Thomas ſeem pleas'd, and with a ſmile reply'd,
'*Perſuaſive* are thy words while yet I live,
'In thy own hand, *Sir Fryar*, a boon I'll give:
'On this condition, and on this alone,
'That the *whole convent* equal ſhares the boon;
'This thou ſhalt ſwear.'—Eager he plights his troth,
His maſs book kiſs'd, more firm to bind the oath:
Then *Thomas*,—'Here thruſt down thy hand behind,
'Worthy your *convent*, there a gift you'll find.'
Adown he thruſt his hand unto the cliſt,
And gropes around to find the wiſh'd for gift:
Deluſive hope! Something too cloſely pent,
Hoarſe rumbling from within, demands a vent;
It burſt; then diſſipated here and there,
And fill'd th' *expecting hand* with *empty air*:
Amaz'd, the *Fryar* ſtarted with ſurprize,
Red glow'd his cheeks, and ardent flaſh'd his eyes:
'Is thus, he cry'd, thy *penitence* confeſs'd?
'Is this, falſe churl, thy duty to a *Prieſt*?'
Nor there he'd ended, but to ſtop the fray,
Men, *maids*, and *wife* ran in and chas'd the *Fry'r* away.

The Prieſt enrag'd, now meditating ire,
With haſty pace trudg'd to the neighb'ring 'Squire,
A *Quorum* Juſtice of a ſober life,
The pariſh umpire, to compoſe their ſtrife:
Ah! Benedecite, the Juſtice cry'd,
What evil cou'd to *Fryar John* betide?
John raving ſtamp'd, e'er that he ſilence broke,
At laſt, with ſwelling paſſion thus he ſpoke:
'*Diviners* agree, and *ſages* have confeſs'd
'The *Church* herſelf is wounded in her *Prieſt*:'
Again he roar'd;—Pray Sir, your patience hold:
The Juſtice cry'd, till all your tale is told:
The Fry'r the *fact* relates, as told before;
But as the ſtory heighten'd, rag'd the more:
And ever and anon abruptly mix'd
Revenge, *pray'rs*, *prieſt*, and *holy church* betwixt.

'*Seanta Maria!*' cry'd the 'Squire's fair dame,
'Is this, *Sir Fryar*, all the crime you blame?
'In my opinion, as I hope to ſpeed,
'A *churl* has only done a *churliſh deed*.'
Not ſo, the 'Squire with ſager wiſdom fraught,
But gravely paus'd, and ſeem'd quite loſt in thought;
In mind revolv'd the *ſtatutes* o'er and o'er,
If ever ſuch a caſe occur'd before:
Then thus reply'd, '*Good Fry'r*, that *ſound* and *air*,
'Should be divided in an *equal* ſhare
'Among *thirteen*,—No,---not the utmoſt ſkill
'In *Euclid*'s Problems could perform his will:
'The fact, as to a *Prieſt*, I own uncivil,
'The inſpiration of ſome *freakiſh Devil*:
'Ne'er let the madding churl perplex thy ſoul,
'Sit down and loſe thy ſorrows in a bowl.'
Jenkin, the *Clerk*, who heard the whole diſaſter,
And thought he had more wiſdom than his maſter,
Pertly addreſs'd the 'Squire,---'Sir, I believe,
'Wou'd you and your *good Confeſſor* give leave,
'I'd ſhew a way by which the *pious tribe*,
'This *comic gift*, ſhould *equally* divide;
'And though I ne'er *Euclid*'s deep Problems knew,
'You'll all allow, 'tis an axiom true.
'Here, in the parlour, from the air cloſe pent,
'I'd have a cart-wheel with *twelve ſpokes* be ſent,
'Which is, ſave one, the number of the tribe,
''Mong whom I equally this gift divive;
'Then to each *ſpoke*, each lay his rev'rend beard,
'Like ſome wiſe ſeers of yore, of whom I've heard;
'Your *noble Confeſſor*, whom Heaven ſave,
'Shall hold his noſe upright into the *nave*;
'The churl be brought, and cou'd it hap'ly ſpeed,
'That he cou'd there repeat his *churliſh deed*;
'Tis *demonſtration*, that each ſpoke around
'Wou'd *equally* convey the *air* and *ſound*:
'Indeed the *Fryar* here wou'd *firſt* be ſerv'd,
'But ſure that *pious man* has beſt deſerv'd.'
The *Fry'rs* frown betray'd his troubled mind,
But '*Squire* and *Lady* thus in judgment join'd;
With a new coat that *Jenkin* ſhould be clad,
And that the churl was neither *fool* nor *mad*.

THE

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

Naples, (Italy) *June* 16.

DISEASES, particularly malignant fevers, continue to make great havock here, and carry off abundance of people. As this mortality is attributed to the uſe that has been made of the meal and flour imported from England, the phyſicians have been ordered to examine what remained of the ſame, and on their report the greateſt part of this remainder has been condemned to be thrown into the ſea.

Tunis (Barbary) *May* 15. We ſtill ſee, at intervals, troops of locuſts paſſing over us. Though they are not very numerous, we fear however for our corn harveſt; which, excluſive of this circumſtance, does not appear likely to be very plentiful, on account of the extreme drought which has reigned here for a long time. The price of corn encreaſes every day to ſuch a degree, that that none but the rich will in a ſhort time be able to procure themſelves any. The inhabitants of the country are already reduced in this reſpect to the moſt melancholy extremeties.

Genoa, (Italy) *June* 23. By the laſt advices from Corſica it appears, that while the rebels were battering fort St. Florent, three barrels of their powder blew up, by which eight men were killed and 12 wounded. We have ſince heard, by the way of Leghorn, that they continued battering the ſaid fort, but had not yet done any great damage; and as the garriſon conſiſts of 500 men, a number ſufficient to defend ſo ſmall a place, we preſume Paolia will be obliged to raiſe the ſiege.

Florence, *June* 29. Yeſterday, the reſident from England, who expected the Duke of York, received an expreſs from that Prince, by which he is informed, that his Royal Highneſs, having taken the reſolution of abridging his travels, did not propoſe to repaſs any more into Tuſcany, but to repair from Padau, where he now is, to Milan, from thence to Turin, and from thence to Genoa.

Angouleme, *July* 1. The 27th of laſt month, about nine in the evening, a terrible hurricane aroſe in the ſouthern part of Angoumois, which was ſoon after followed by heavy rain, and then came on a dreadful ſhower of hail, which covered the ground in many places 12 inches deep: The hail was moſtly of the ſize of a walnut, but many where about three inches diameter.

Marſeilles, *June* 20. In the month of April, a ſlave on board the Hardie galley, originally a Turk, but who had embraced Chriſtianity, murdered the Sieur Varage, commander, with his knife. His proceſs being made out, he was yeſterday condemned to make the *Amende Honourable*, to be broke alive and expire on the wheel; which was accordingly executed that afternoon, on a bridge in the middle of the port. He died a Chriſtian, and acknowledged his ſentence to be juſt.

Warſaw, *June* 23. The confederacy of Lithuania has detatched a body of 1000 men, among whom there are 300 Ruſſians, in order to beſiege Niſchwitz, a town belonging to Prince Radzivil, Palatine of Wilna. The town ſurrendered the 9th of this month; but the garriſon, conſiſting of 300 men, retired into the caſtle, which is ſurrounded with marſhes, well provided with neceſſaries, and acceſſible only on one ſide, where the Ruſſians made an attempt, but were ſaluted with cannon charged with cartridge ſhot, which made them retreat a quarter of a league, and it is ſuppoſed they are waiting for a reinforcement. In the mean time Prince Radzivil is ſet out from Biala, where he has publiſhed his Manifeſto againſt thoſe that attack him with the aſſiſtance of foreign troops, and is marching at the head of 8000 men to raiſe the ſiege of Niſchwitz, where he reckons to arrive the 26th of this month. In his way thither he carried off a regiment at Thereſpol, the reſidence of Count Fleming, High Treaſurer of Lithuania, with four pieces of cannon, new uniforms and arms for 1200 men, ſix barrels of powder, ſome horſes and money. Upon an eſtate belonging to M. Chodkienſky, Colonel of the confederacy, he alſo took 100 men and the equipage of this officer, who is actually a Nuncio at the Dyet.

It is expected that Prince Radzivil's party will increaſe as he advances into Lithuania, for he has many friends that have invited him to come. The Palatine of Bresk has made a counter-confederacy in his favour. A detatchment of 1000 Ruſſians are going from hence againſt him; but he is informed of it, and makes preparations to give them a proper reception. He has wrote a letter to the King of Pruſſia, wherein he claims the guaranty of his eſtates, which that Monarch is charged with ſince the convention with the Houſe of Newburgh.

Prince Radzivil has intercepted a Ruſſian Officer with diſpatches, the contents of which we do not yet know.

LONDON, July 21.

St. James's, July 21. In anſwer to the repreſentations made by his Majeſty's Ambaſſador at the Court of Madrid, upon the late tranſactions of their Governor of Jucatan, and his proceedings towards the Britiſh ſubjects employed in cutting Logwood in the Bay of Honduras, the Spaniſh Miniſtry have replied, That they have not received any advices from that Governor relating to this affair; but that it is certain the Catholick King has given poſitive orders to his Governor of Jucatan to abide by, and obſerve the XVIIth Article of the laſt Treaty of Peace, and that he will not approve of the conduct of his ſubjects who act in contravention to it. That it is the intention of his Catholick Majeſty, that no one ſhall impede the Engliſh in their cutting Logwood in the ſtipulated places; and he will diſapprove of his Governors and Miniſters, whenever they act to the contrary, and renew the moſt ſtrict orders to that effect.

Private letters from Berlin, dated the 7th inſtant, bring advice, that the King of Pruſſia had ordered ſeveral builders to draw up a plan for a new ſtreet, to be built between that metropolis and Potſdam, which is about fifteen Engliſh miles from it. houſes are to be built on each ſide, at the King's expence, and are to be chiefly occupied by the officers of the army.

A letter from Warſaw, dated the 30th ult. imports, that by the freſheſt advices from the frontiers of Hungary, they were informed, the Crown Field-Marſhal, Brannitzky, was returned to his army in Poland, from the tour he lately made into Hungary, in order to join a confederacy which was forming in his favour; that his lady was retired to one of his eſtates; and that the above-mentioned General's Party in Lithuania increaſed greatly.

By a letter from Kingſton in Jamaica we learn, that the Spaniards lately contracted there for the purchaſe of eleven thouſand negroes, to be employed in repairing and ſtrengthening the fortifications of the Havannah, which place is intended to be rendered as impregnable as it is in the power of art to make it.

Accord ng to letters from Naples of the 23d laſt, the mortality in that city is not a little increaſed by the ſtench of the dead carcaſſes that are found in the ſtreets and fields around. Theſe circumſtances rendering it dangerous for the King to go there, his Majeſty did not aſſiſt as uſual in the proceſſion of the holy ſacrament, at the head of which the Archbiſhop always marches, attended by the Clergy of the Cathedral.

Some letters from Poland adviſe, that the artificers, handicrafts, and tradeſmen in Poland, being moſtly foreigners, eſpecially Germans, are apprehenſive, from the ſituation of affairs in that kingdom, that great diſorders muſt ſoon enſue; and dreading the impending calamities, they were retiring with their beſt effects into Germany, Pruſſia, &c.

We hear that the Eaſt-India Company have taken up all the ſhips that are to go in their ſervice this year.

It is ſaid the military eſtabliſhment of the Eaſt-India Company's forces is to be augmented with two regiments of light-horſemen, to embark in the next ſhips; for the raiſing of whom, eſpecially ſuch as have been

been already in ſervice and diſcharged ſince the peace, beating orders are now making out.

Letters from Lisbon ſay, that the King of Portugal is going to augment his land forces with two regiments of foot, and one of cavalry; and that the report of a miſunderſtanding between his Majeſty and the Count de la Lippe, was entirely groundleſs.

There is a talk that twenty frigates are ſpeedily to be put into commiſſion.

It is already confidently aſſerted, that no ſupplies will be granted for the ſervice of the enſuing year.

We hear that a Right Hon. Commoner propoſes applying the profits of his penſion of 3000 l. per ann. to ſome great national object, the expenditure of which he will *guide* himſelf.

A noble Duke, it is ſaid, ſtruck with the heavy expences entailed by the late war, intends refunding the 6000l. per annum penſion which was attached to the office of Firſt C——r of the T———y whilſt he held it, and which his ſucceſſors in that ſtation refuſed to accept.

Yeſterday his Majeſty was pleaſed to appoint the Hon. Hans Stanley, Eſq; to be Governor of the Iſle of Wight, in the room of the Hon. Henry Holmes, deceaſed.

We hear that the Right Hon. the Earl of Powis is appointed Lord Lieutenant and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the county of Salop, in the room of the Right Hon. the Earl of Bath, deceaſed.

The tryal of John Wilkes, Eſq; is put off; and on Wedneſday next will come on before Lord Mansfield, the tryals of Mr. John Williams, and Mr. George Kearſly, for publiſhing the North Briton, No. 45.

At Leominſter fair on Tueſday laſt the beſt hops were ſold at 4l. 10. per Cwt. but there where ſome that went as low as 40s.

Yeſterday an eſtate belonging to John Wilkes, Eſq; ſituated in Buckinghamſhire, was ſold by auction at Mr. Langford's, for the ſum of 4,800l.

It is ſaid that within theſe few days a great many journeymen weavers have ſet out for Ireland, where the ſilk and other manufactures are in a flouriſhing condition; and we hear ſeveral others are preparing to follow their example.

His Majeſty ſhip Centurion, commanded by Commodore Harriſon, with an Engliſh frigate, arrived at Genoa the 25th ult. to wait for his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, who on his arrival from Padua at that place, is to reimbark on board the ſaid man of war.

Yeſterday a cauſe came on to be tried, by a ſpecial jury at Weſtminſter-hall, before the Right Hon. Lord Chief Juſtice Pratt, wherein the Rev. Mr. Entick was Plaintiff, and Mr. Carrington, and three other Meſſengers, were Defendants, for ſeizing Mr. Entick's papers, as one of the ſuppoſed authors of certain numbers of the Monitor; when after many learned arguments by the counſel on both ſides, which laſted near four hours, a verdict was found for the Plaintiff, in 300 l. damages.

It is ſaid that the proprietors of Sadler's-Wells cleared laſt year upwards of 7000 l. and this year, it is thought, they will clear much more.

Tueſday a ſharper went into a public houſe in Fleet-ſtreet, and called for a bowl of punch; while he was giving orders to have it made, he threw back a ſurtout in which he was buttoned up, and diſplayed, as if by accident, a ſtar upon the breaſt of his inſide coat.—The landlord conceived a prodigious opinion of his quality, introduced him inſtantly into his beſt room, and accommodated him in the genteeleſt manner he was able — a circumſtance with which our adventurer ſeemed ſo highly pleaſed, that he gave half a guinea at the bar when he came out, and refuſed to take any change.—The hoſt thought him the very pink of generoſity; but upon going into the room to take away the things, his acclamation was in a moment turned into a loud volley of curſes; for the firſt thing that ſtruck

him

him was the bureau broke open, from which upon an inſpection, he found our ſuppoſed man of faſhion had taken thirty-five guineas, three gold rings, and eight ſilver ſpoons.

Laſt night the highwayman, who was ſhot the other day near Highgate, in attempting to rob a ſtage coach, was taken in bed in Hatfield-ſtreet, near Goſwell-ſtreet, by ſome of Sir John Fielding's people, on the information of one Smith, an accomplice, and carried to New Priſon, Clerkenwell. He goes by the name of Captain Ball, alias Brown, and has been uſed to the ſea. The balls are not yet extracted out of his breaſt. It is ſaid the above Smith has informed againſt a numerous gang of villains, who have committed many robberies lately on Finchley Common. The ſon of an Innkeeper near Covent-Garden is ſaid to belong to the ſaid gang, and likewiſe two brothers of the informer.

THURSDAY MORNING's POST.

From the London Gazette, London Chronicle, London Evening Poſt, St. James's Chronicle, Lloyd's Evening Poſt, &c. &c. &c.

Brandenburgh, (Germany) *June* 10.

A COURIER ſet out for Conſtantinople a few days ago. An army of obſervation is talked of, which is to aſſemble in the Upper Sileſia under Gen. Werner.

From the Oder, July 6. The body of Auſtrian troops that is aſſembling on the frontiers of Hungary and Poland, conſiſts of thirty thouſand men, under the command of General Laudon, who, it is ſaid, will ſoon meet with a body of Pruſſian troops to obſerve his motions.

Hamburgh, July 13. We have received the important news, That the Count Branicki, Grand General of Poland, having retired into Hungary, the troops of the Crown have rejoined thoſe of the Diet of convocation, and have acknowledged the authority of Prince Czartorinski, Grand regimentary; ſo that the troubles of Poland are conſidered as ended, unleſs the kingdom ſhould be diſturbed by foreign troops, which at preſent is not expected. As to Prince Radzivil, he has not ſtrength enough to ſupport his cauſe.

Extract of a Letter from Liſbon, July 1.

"Since the augmenting the number of hands employed in the building our new Cuſtom-houſe, by his Majeſty's orders, they go on with great ſpirit, inſomuch that a part of it will be ready to receive goods in a few days, which will be a great ſatisfaction to the factory: The labourers, &c. employed in digging up the ruins made by the late fire, have found a great many goods of various ſorts, ſome of which are but little damaged; all theſe will be publicly ſold for the benefit of the unhappy ſufferers."

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, July 17. A letter from Paris of the 5th inſt. ſays, there is a ſtrong report, that the Earl of Hertford, the Britiſh Ambaſſador, has deſired to be recalled.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Briſtol, July 18. Wedneſday night a fire was diſcovered in the kitchen under

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

Heroic Fortitude *rewarded*; *Story of* SABINUS *and* OLINDA.

IN a fair, rich and flouriſhing country, whoſe cliffs are waſhed by the German ocean, lived Sabinus, a youth formed by nature to make a conqueſt where-ever he thought proper; but the conſtancy of his diſpoſition fixed him only with Olinda. He was, indeed, ſuperior to her in fortune, but that defect on her ſide was ſo amply ſupplied by her merit, that none was thought more worthy of his regards than ſhe. He loved her, he was beloved by her; and, in a ſhort time, by joining hands publickly, they avowed the union of their hearts. But alas! none, however fortunate, however happy, are exempt from the ſhafts of envy, and the malignant effects of ungoverned appetite. How unſafe, how deteſtable, are they, who have this fury for their guide. How certainly will it lead them from themſelves, and plunge them in errors they would have ſhuddered at, even in apprehenſion. Ariana, a lady of many amiable qualities, very nearly related to Sabinus, and highly eſteemed by him, imagined herſelf ſlighted, and injuriouſly treated, ſince his marriage with Olinda. By uncautiouſly ſuffering this jealouſy to corrode in her breaſt, ſhe began to give a looſe to paſſion; ſhe forgot thoſe many virtues, for which ſhe had been ſo long, and ſo juſtly applauded. Cauſeleſs ſuſpicion, and miſtaken reſentment, betrayed her into all the gloom of diſcontent; ſhe ſighed without ceaſing; the happineſs of others gave her intolerable pain; ſhe thought of nothing but revenge. How unlike what ſhe was, the chearful, the prudent, the compaſſionate Ariana!

She continually laboured to diſturb an union ſo firmly, ſo affectionately founded, and planned every ſcheme which ſhe thought moſt likely to diſturb it.

Fortune ſeemed willing to promote her unjuſt intentions; the circumſtances of Sabinus had been long embarraſſed by a tedious law-ſuit, and the court determining the cauſe unexpectedly in favour of his opponent, it ſunk his fortune to the loweſt pitch of penury, from the higheſt affluence. From the nearneſs of relationſhip, Sabinus expected from Ariana thoſe aſſiſtances his preſent ſituation required; but ſhe was inſenſible to all his entreaties, and the juſtice of every remon-

ſtrance, unleſs he firſt ſeparated from Olinda, whom ſhe regarded with deteſtation. Upon a compliance with her deſires in this reſpect, ſhe promiſed her fortune, her intereſt, and her all ſhould be at his command. Sabinus was ſhocked at the propoſal; he loved his wife with inexpreſſible tenderneſs, and refuſed thoſe offers with indignation which were to be purchaſed at ſo high a price. Ariana was no leſs diſpleaſed to find her offers rejected, and gave a looſe to all that warmth which ſhe had long endeavoured to ſuppreſs. Reproach generally produces recrimination; the quarrel roſe to ſuch a height, that Sabinus was marked for deſtruction; and the very next day, upon the ſtrength of an old family debt, he was ſent to goal, with none but Olinda to comfort him in his miſeries. In this manſion of d ſtreſs they lived together with reſignation, and even with comfort. She provided the frugal meal, and he read for her while employed in the little offices of domeſtic concern. Their fellow priſoners admired their contentment, and whenever they had a deſire of relaxing into mirth, and enjoying thoſe little comforts the priſon affords, Sabinus, and Olinda were ſure to be of the party. Inſtead of reproaching each other for their mutual wretchedneſs, they both lightened it, by bearing each a ſhare of the load impoſed by providence. Whenever Sabinus ſhewed the leaſt concern on his dear partner's account, ſhe conjured him by the love he bore her, by thoſe tender ties which now united them for ever, not to diſcompoſe himſelf. That ſo long as his affection laſted, ſhe defied all the ills of fortune, and every loſs of fame or friendſhip. That nothing could make her miſerable, but his ſeeming to want happineſs; nothing pleaſed, but his ſympathizing with her pleaſure. A continuance in priſon ſoon robbed them of the little they had left, and famine began to make its horrid appearance; yet ſtill was neither found to murmur; they both looked upon their little boy, who, inſenſible of their or his own diſtreſs, was playing about the room, with inexpreſſible, yet ſilent anguiſh, when a meſſenger came to inform them that Ariana was dead, and that her will, in favour of a very diſtant relation, and who was now in another country, might eaſily be procured, and burnt, in which caſe, all her large fortune would revert to him, as being the next heir at law.

A propoſal of ſo baſe a nature filled our unhappy couple with horror; they ordered the meſſenger immediately out of the room, and falling upon each other's neck, indulged an agony of ſorrow, for now even all hopes of relief were baniſhed. The meſſenger who made the propoſal, however, was only a ſpy ſent by Ariana to ſound the diſpoſitions of a man ſhe loved at once and perſecuted. This, lady, tho' warped by wrong paſſions, was naturally kind, judicious, and friendly. She found that all her attempts to ſhake the conſtancy, or the integrity of Sabinus were ineffectual; ſhe had, therefore begun to reflect, and to wonder how ſhe could ſo long, and ſo unprovoked, injure ſuch uncommon fortitude and affection.

She had, from the next room, herſelf heard the reception given to the meſſenger, and could not avoid feeling all the force of ſuperior virtue; ſhe, therefore, reaſſumed her former goodneſs of heart; ſhe came into the room with tears in her eyes, and acknowledged the ſeverity of her former treatment. She beſtowed her firſt care in providing them

all

the neceſſary ſupplies, and acknowledged them as the moſt deſerving heirs of her fortune. From this moment Sabinus enjoyed an uninterrupted happineſs with Olinda, and both were happy in the friendſhip and aſſiſtance of Ariana, who dying ſoon after, left them in poſſeſſion of a large eſtate, and, in her laſt moments confeſſed that virtue was the only path to true glory; and that, however innocence may for a time be depreſſed, a ſteady perſeverence will, in time, lead it to a certain victory.

An Account of the Diſcoveries of COLUMBUS.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, by birth a *Genoeſe*, after eight years fruitleſs ſollicitation at various courts, was at laſt retained in the ſervice of *Ferdinand* and *Iſabella*, then King and Queen of *Spain*. He ſet ſail from *Palos* in *Andaluſia*, *Aug.* 2, 1492, with three ſhips and 90 men, arrived at the *Canaries*, *Auguſt* 12, and on *Sept*, 1, ſet ſail again on his grand deſign. After much diſcontent and great danger of a mutiny, which nothing but the frequent appearance of birds, weeds, boards, *&c.* prevented, the Admiral firſt diſcovered a light on the iſland of *Guanahani* (one of the *Lucayos* or *Bahama* iſlands) which he named St. *Salvador*, in the night of *October* 11. The next day the ſhips anchored near the iſland, the Admiral went on ſhore, *kiſſed the ground*, ſays his ſon, *with tears of joy*, and took poſſeſſion of it with great ſolemnity, in the name of their Catholic Majeſties. After this he ſailed to ſeveral more of the *Bahama* iſlands, and at length arrived, on *October* 28, at the great iſland of *Cuba*. Being told that there was great plenty of gold and precious ſtones in an iſland to the Eaſt, named *Bohio*, *Columbus* determined to ſail thither. *Dec.* 26, he arrived there, and finding it like *Spain* in many particulars, he named it *Hiſpaniola*. He built there a fort, which he called the *Port of the Nativity*, and leaving in it a garriſon of 39 men, with cannon, *&c.* he ſet ſail for *Europe*, *Jan.* 6, 1492-3, and after imminent danger by two terrible ſtorms, and touching at the *Azores*, where ſome of his men were impriſoned for a time by the *Portugueſe*, he was driven at laſt into the river of *Liſbon*. Here he was received with great honours by the King of *Portugal*, was permitted to ſit covered in his preſence, and after two days was diſmiſſed with much civility. He arrived at *Palos*, *March* 13, having made his voyage to the New World, and back again in ſeven months and eleven days. The King and Queen being then at *Barcelona*, all the court went out to meet the Admiral, and he was received with all the honours due to a Sovereign Prince: And ſuch diligence was uſed in equipping a fleet to ſecure the poſſeſſion of theſe new diſcovered *Indies*, (as they were called, it being then ſuppoſed that they were contiguous to the *Eaſt-Indies*) that *Columbus* ſet ſail again from *Cadiz* with 16 ſhips and 1500 men on *Sept.* 25. *Nov.* 2, he arrived at *Dominico*, one of the *Caribbees*, which he ſo named from its being diſcovered on a *Sunday*; from thence he ſailed to another, which he named, from his ſhip, *Marigalante*, and from thence to a third, which he called *St. Mary's of Guadaloupe*, at the requeſt of ſome Friars who belonged to that monaſtery in *Spain*. To another iſland he

gave the name of *Monſerrat*, on account of its great height. After diſcovering ſeveral other iſlands he arrived at *Hiſpaniola*, *Nov.* 12, where he found that all the people he left behind him were dead, ſome of diſeaſes, and others being deſtroyed by the natives. A little farther eaſtward, near a mountain, which he called *Monte Chriſto*, he built a town, which he named *Iſabella*. After this, leaving a garriſon in *Hiſpaniola*, he diſcovered the iſland of *Jamaica*. He returned to *Spain*, *June* 9, 1496, and after being obliged to wait two years for further ſupplies to proſecute his diſcoveries, having at length procured ſix ſhips, he ſailed again for *America*, *May* 30, 1498. *Auguſt* 1, he diſcovered a large iſland, which he named *La Trinidad*, or *The Trinity*, which lies near the mouth of the river *Orocnoko*, in *South America*, and in a day or two afterwards he made the continent of *Paria*, now called *New Andaluſia*, which, however, he then thought to be an iſland; but having ſailed 40 leagues farther, and ſeeing the land ſtill extend to the weſtward, he was convinced that it was the continent. Having ſpent ſome days on this coaſt, and having diſcovered *Margarita*, and ſeveral other iſlands, he ſet ſail for *Hiſpaniola*, and arrived *Auguſt* 30 at St. *Domingo*, a town which his brother *Bartholomew*, his Lieutenant, had built in his abſence on the South ſide of the iſland, and ſo named in memory of their father *Dominic*. Here he found all things in great confuſion; one *Roldan*, a *Spaniard*, who was chief juſtice, having rebelled againſt the Admiral's brother; and though with ſome difficulty *Columbus* recovered and preſerved his authority, yet his enemies were too powerful for him at home, and prevailed with the King to ſend over *Francis de Bovadilla* to ſuperſede his commiſſion. This man exceeded his orders by putting the Admiral and his brothers into irons without ſo much as ſeeing or ſpeaking to them; theſe irons *Columbus* afterwards kept, and ordered they ſhould be buried with him, in teſtimony of the ingratitude of this world. In ſhort, they were all three ſent bound to *Europe*, which, however, the King, and particularly the Queen, ſo much reſented, that at length they prevailed on *Columbus* to put to ſea again. *May* 9, 1502, he ſailed, for the fourth and laſt time, from *Cadiz*, with four ſhips and 140 men. *June* 15, he arrived at *Martinico*, and the latter end of that month came before St. *Domingo*. This port however he was not permitted to enter; ſo ſailing to the weſt, he arrived at the iſland of *Gaanaja*, in the bay of *Honduras*. After trafficking with the natives, and endeavouring in vain to find a ſtrait, which he ſuppoſed would bring him to the *Eaſt Indies*, *Nov.* 2, he came to *Porto Bello* and the *Baſtimentos*, or *Iſlands of Proviſion*, all the neighbouring country being full of *Indian* corn field; and on *June* 24, 1503, he arrived at *Jamaica*. And here, all his ſhips being diſabled by ſtorms, or deſtroyed by the worm, he remained a year in the utmoſt diſtreſs, till he was brought off by a ſhip bought in *Hiſpaniola* by ſome of his people, who with great difficulty had reached that iſland in ſome *Indian* canoes. The Admiral arrived at St. *Domingo*, *Aug.* 13, 1504, and at his return to *Spain* was informed of the death of his great patroneſs, Queen *Iſabella*. This was the greateſt misfortune that could have befallen him, ſhe being the perſon that had always moſt favoured him; and in conſequence of it, to the perpetual diſgrace of that King and kingdom, this great man's complaints were ſo much neglected, and his ſervices ſo forgotten, that

that he died of a broken heart at *Valladolid*, *May* 20, 1506. The King, however, buried him magnificently in the Cathedral of *Seville*, and erected a tomb to him, with this inſcription, COLUMBUS *hath given a new world to* Caſtile *and* Leon. His body was afterwards conveyed to the city of St. *Domingo* in *Hiſpaniola*, where it was interred in the chancel of the Cathedral. He left his ſon *James* his ſole heir, and died before he knew whether *Cuba* was an iſland. The deſcription and character given of him by *Antonio de Herreirn* (who wrote the Hiſtory of *America*) are as follows:

'COLUMBUS was tall of ſtature, 'long viſaged, of a majeſtic aſpect, 'his noſe hooked, his eyes grey, of 'a clear complexion, ſomewhat rud-'dy; his beard and hair, when 'young, fair, tho' through many 'hardſhips they ſoon turned grey. 'He was witty and pleaſant, well 'ſpoken and elegant, moderately 'grave, affable to ſtrangers, mild to 'his own family. His converſation 'was diſcreet, which gained him 'the affection of thoſe with whom 'he dealt; and his preſence com-'manded reſpect, having an air of 'authority and grandeur. He was 'always temperate in eating and 'drinking, and modeſt in his dreſs. 'He was well ſkilled in aſtronomy, 'expert in navigation, underſtood '*Latin*, and made verſes. As to 'religion, he was very zealous and 'devout, kept the faſts of the church 'very ſtrictly, abhorred ſwearing 'and blaſphemy, was very thankful 'to God for the mercies he receiv-'ed; was zealous for God's honour, 'and very deſirous of the converſion 'of the *Indians*. In other reſpects, 'he was a man of an undaunted 'courage and high thoughts, fond 'of great enterprizes, patient, rea-'dy to forgive wrongs, and only de-'ſirous that offenders ſhould be ſen-'ſible of their faults; unmoved in 'the many troubles and adverſities 'that attended him, ever relying on 'the divine providence. In ſhort, 'had he performed ſuch a wonder-'ful enterprize in ancient times as 'the diſcovery of the new world, it 'is probable that he would not only 'have had ſtatues and even temples 'erected to his honour, but that 'ſome conſtellation would have 'been dedicated to him, as was 'done to *Hercules* and *Boſcbus*; and 'among us his name will be re-'nowned whilſt the world endures.'

The Fable of a new Poem, written by the celebrated M. GESNER, *called* THE ORIGIN OF NAVIGATION.

A Happy pair, with a lovely infant, lived in a rich and fertile country on the ſea-coaſt. A dreadful earthquake ſeparated from the continent their rural ſeat, which, after floating a long time, was fixed at the foot of an enormous rock, at a great diſtance from any ſhore. The unhappy family, cut off thus from human ſociety, ſpent many years in the midſt of inſipid plenty, and languiſhed in a tedious ſtate of inactivity and ſolitude, without the ſmalleſt glimpſe of hope of ſeeing again their country, or their friends. The father died, the daughter grew up, and her form and features received daily new embelliſhments from the hands of the graces. A ſecret voice of nature informed her, that

that ſhe was not made to remain neglected and forgotten in this deſmal ſolitude; but the apparent impoſſibility of changing her condition, filled her with anguiſh and diſpair. Her deliverance, however, approached. A young man, who lived near that part of the coaſt that had been carried away by the earthquake, hearing his father relate one day the diſaſter of his ancient neighbours, and mention particularly the beautiful infant who ſhared their misfortnne, and that, if ſhe were yet alive, muſt be one of the faireſt ornaments of her ſex, formed the generous reſolution of attempting to paſs in the trunk of a hollow tree to the rock already mentioned, which appeared at a vaſt diſtance in the ocean. Love renders this amiable adventurer ingenious, animates his zeal, and quickens his invention. He builds his little bark, braves in it the foaming waves, arrives at the rock, perceives verdent paſtures covered with flocks, and doubts no longer of his having found out the ſolitary retreat of the lovely fair. He lands in the iſland, advances ſome paces, and meets the charming object of his deſires muſing on the ſeverity of her fate. She receives him as a guardian angel ſent for her deliverance; and generoſity, gratitude, and mutual love, unite this happy pair in the nuptial bonds——Such is the plan of this delightful poem.

To the PRINTER *of* The COVENTRY MUSEUM.

SIR,

The Converſation of the Public turning in a great Meaſure on the ſuppoſed Intention of ſeizing the Chevalier d'Eon, *lately Miniſter Plenipotentiary to our Court, it may, perhaps, be no unentertaining Matter to your Readers to have two or three Words ſaid about the Chevalier.*

THE Chevalier d'Eon, at the time of his firſt coming over to England, was Secretary to the Duke de Nivernois, and a Captain of dragoons in the ſervice of his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty: The Chevalier behaved with ſo much ſatisfaction to the Duke, during that Nobleman's reſidence in this kingdom, that, upon his departure for France, he exerted his intereſt in favour of his Secretary to ſuch purpoſe, that Monſier d'Eon was appointed Miniſter Plenipotentiary in his room.

In a little time after, however, the Count de Guerchy being appointed Ambaſſador from the Court of Verſailles, the Chevalier d'Eon received orders to reſume his former ſtation of Secretary, and to act in the ſame capacity to this Nobleman, in which he had officiated under the Duke de Nivernois.—This order, it is ſaid, mortified the Chevalier's ſenſibility; having acted in the quality of Miniſter with acknowledged abilities, it was reported that he thought it hard to be reduced to the level of a Secretary again, and hence, his enemies tell us, proceeded his quarrel with the Count de Guerchy, by whom he was ſucceeded in that employ.

The Chevalier's friends aſſign a different reaſon; but, be that as it may, he publiſhed, ſoon after his rupture with the Ambaſſador, A ſuccinct account of all the negociations in which he had been engaged, and expoſed ſome important ſecrets

of

of the French nation in his work;* which excited the reſentment of their Court: He was ordered home, but refuſed to comply with that mandate, from a fear of the conſequences.—This refuſal, it has been reported, gave birth to a deſign of ſeizing him by ſurpriſe, and carrying him off much in the ſame manner as an infamous ſcheme was formerly executed on the unfortunate Marquis de Fratteaux.

The Chevalier himſelf ſeems apprehenſive of a ſuch a fate, and has publiſhed ſome advertiſements, in which he relies intirely on the freedom and humanity of the Engliſh conſtitution.

By the laws of Great Britain, no man whatſoever, whether foreigner or ſubject, is to be deprived of his liberty without violating the laws of the land: Theſe laws, if tranſgreſſed, are however only puniſhable in this kingdom, and we are by no means to ſend foreigners to other countries for any crimes they may have committed in this.—Such a procedure would at once lay the axe to the root of our freedom and dignity as nation, and furniſh a precedent to every little ſtate in Europe to call us to an account.

State Maxims of the Marquis of Haliſax.

'A Prince, who falleth out with the laws, breaketh with his beſt friends.

'The exalting his own authority above his laws is like letting in his enemy to ſurpriſe his guards. The laws are the only guards he can be ſure will never run away from him.

'A Prince that will ſay he can do no good, except he may do every thing; teacheth his people to ſay they are ſlaves, if they muſt not do whatever they have a mind to.

'Power and liberty are like heat and moiſture; where they are well mixt, every thing proſpers; where they are ſingle, they are deſtructive.

'Arbitrary power is like moſt other things that are very hard, they are alſo very apt to break.'

Some Account of the late Lord Chancellor, Earl of Hardwicke.

OF the name of York, there have been ſeveral eminent perſons; and the late Lord Chancellor, Philip,, Earl of Hardwicke, of that name, was one, whoſe character and conduct will adorn the moſt intereſting pages in the hiſtory of this age and country. After a well-grounded education in claſſical learning, which he retained and cultivated amidſt his laborous and higheſt employments, he applied himſelf to the ſtudy of the law, in the Middle Temple, with uncommon ſucceſs, and ſoon became ſo eminent in the knowledge and practice of it, that, at the age of twenty-nine, on the 23d of March, 1719-20, he was promoted to the office of Sollicitor-General, being honoured with Knighthood in June following; and, in February 1723-4, he was made Attorney-General. Whilſt a Commoner, he ſerved in three Parliaments, firſt for the borough of Lewis, in Suſſex, in April 1719, and in the ſucceeding Parliaments for Seaford. He continued in the office of Attorney-General

* It was for a libel in this book, that he was lately tried in the Court of King's Bench.

till the 31ſt of October, 1733, on which day he took upon him the ſtate and degree of a Serjeant at Law. It was about this time, upon the reſignation of the Great Seals by Peter Lord King, that Sir Philip Yorke waved his own pretenſions to them, founded both on merit and priority of rank, in favour of his friend Charles Talbot, Eſq; then Sollicitor-General, and accepted the place of Lord Chief Juſtice of the King's Bench, being ſoon after raiſed to the dignity of a Baron of this kingdom. In that year he was alſo choſen a Governor of the Charter-Houſe. The reputation with which he filled his ſeat of Judicature, could only be equalled by that with which he afterwards diſcharged the office of Lord High Chancellor, when called to it, on the deceaſe of Lord Talbot, in February 1736-7. On the 12th of May, 1740, he was nominated one of the Lord's Juſtices for the adminiſtration of the government during his Majeſty's abſence: Alſo April 21, 1743; and in 1745. In 1746 he was appointed Lord High Steward of England, for the trials of the Earls of Kilmarnock and Cromartie, and Lord Balmerino. In 1748, he was again one of the Lord Juſtices; and, on the 31ſt of July, 1749, was unanimouſly choſen High Steward of the Univerſity of Cambridge, on the reſignation of the Duke of Newcaſtle, who was elected Chancellor; and the year after was again one of the Lords Juſtices. Alſo March 30, 1752, his Lordſhip was appointed one of the Lords Juſtices for the adminiſtration of the Government, whilſt the King viſited his German dominions.

It is no ſmall evidence of the acknowledged abilities and integrity with which he preſided in the Court of Chancery, that, during the ſpace of near twenty years in which he ſat there, a period longer than that of any of his predeceſſors, ſince Lord Chancellor Egerton, only three of his decrees were appealed from, and thoſe afterwards confirmed by the Houſe of Lords. After he had executed that high office about ſeventeen years, he was, in April, 1754, advanced by his late Majeſty, as a mark of his Royal approbation of his Lordſhip's long and eminent ſervices, to the rank of an Earl of Great Britain, by the ſtyle and title of Viſcount Royſton, and Earl of Hardwicke.

His reſignation of the Great Seal in November, 1756, gave an univerſal concern to the nation, however divided at that time in other reſpects; but he ſtill continued to ſerve the public in a more private ſtation, with an unimpaired vigour of mind, which he enjoyed even under a long and ſevere indiſpoſition till his lateſt moments, his death happening on the 6th of March, 1764, at his houſe in Groſvenor-ſquare, in the 74th year of his age.

His talents as a ſpeaker in the ſenate, as well as on the bench, have left too ſtrong an impreſſion to need being enlarged upon; and thoſe as a writer were ſuch, as might be expected from one who had early diſtinguiſhed himſelf in that character in the ſpectator. His private virtues, amiableneſs of manners, and extent and variety of knowledge, were as much eſteemed and admired by thoſe, who had the honour and happineſs of his acquaintance, as his ſuperior abilities were by the nation in general. In his public character, wiſdom, experience, probity, temper, candour, and moderation, were ſo happily united, that his death, in the preſent ſituation of affairs, is a loſs to his country as unſeaſonable as it is important.

His

His Lordſhip married Margaret, one of the daughters of Charles Cocks, of the city of Worceſter, Eſq; and of Mary his wife, eldeſt ſiſter of that learned lawyer, able ſtateſman, and true patriot, John, Lord Somers, Lord Chancellor of England in the reign of King William III. by whom he had iſſue five ſons, and two daughters.

On PROFANE SWEARING, *continued from Page* 91.

AS the generality of mankind take it extreamly ill, to be counted unreaſonable creatures, let us examine where their reaſonableneſs appears, in the uſe of this ſo much practiſed vice—Do they plead cuſtom, it's of no force? Thou ſhalt not follow the multitude to do evil, *Exod* xxiii. 3.—If paſſion, that's ſhewn to be a bad plea before.—Is it to gain belief? 'tis the moſt unlikely way in the world, for it has long ſince become a proverb, that the profane ſwearer and liar make one perſon.—To enforce authority to perſons under them? I think that every one muſt ſee they are miſtaken in that particular alſo. Should they ſay 'tis profitable, I fear it will be found they hazard their immortal ſouls (more valuable than the whole world) for nought.

This then appears the moſt forcible argument in its favour (and a wretched plea it is) That converſation is become too unpolite without a mixture of it; and who, among the faſhionable part of mankind, can be guilty of ſuch unpoliteneſs? But, as the poet ſays,

Let but the mode of virtue once come in,
Then men of mode would be aſham'd to ſin.

Then would the polite, for faſhion's ſake, leave this grievous ſin; and the good, for conſcience ſake, would not practiſe it. Then would the land ceaſe to mourn becauſe of ſwearing, *Jer.* xxiii. 10. Let us conſider (as far as finite creatures are capable of advancing to infinity) and view the extream diſtance between the Great Creator and us. At the Lord's paſſing before Moſes, he is proclaimed, *The Lord, the Lord God, merciful and gracious, long ſuffering, and abundant in goodneſs and truth; keeping mercy for thouſands, forgiving iniquity, and tranſgreſſion, and ſin.* And that will by no means clear the guilty, *viſiting the iniquities of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation.* His almighty power is ſumblimely ſet forth by holy David, where he calls the Heavens the work of his fingers only! That he weighs the hills with ſcales, and the mountains in a balance! Who can enough admire the lofty deſcriptions of him, in *Job* 38, 39, and 40th chapters. But why ſo many witneſſes? Does not the leaſt glance of our own eye, upon the great volume of creation, declare his power and goodneſs to every attentive mind?

Now take a view of man. The Royal Pſalmiſt ſays of himſelf, I am a worm, and no man; the ſcorn of man, and the out-caſt of the people; and of ſo little importance, when he compared himſelf with the immenſe and glorious beings in the creation, that he could not forbear emphatically crying out, *Pſal.* viii. 4 *Lord, what is man, that thou art mindful of him? or the ſon of man, that thou viſiteſt him?* It ſeemed matter of holy wonder to him, that ſuch a poor inſignificant creature as man was not overlooked, in the infinity of ſuch noble beings he had been contemplating upon! Now David

had as much occaſion to think highly of himſelf as any of us have, being declared a perſon after God's own heart, King over the Lord's peculiar people, his kingdom flouriſhing, and his enemies ſubdued on every ſide. Nor need we go to holy David to prove how frail and weak we are: Don't our own wants, infirmities, and neceſſities, inform us? Now, being convinced of the infinite diſtance between the Almighty and us, and then, only think, how ſoon we poor mortals take offence at the irreverent uſe of our names? How ready are we to call thoſe to account that do it? And ſhall God, the creator of the ends of the earth, have no regard for his glorious name?

How dare a poor ſinful wretch, whoſe breath is in his noſtrils, ſo wantonly make uſe of it, making the Almighty a Knight of Poſt, as it it were, upon every trifling occaſion? The Jews, whom we look upon as ſome of the worſt of people, have ſuch a reverence for the name of JEHOVAH, that none but the Prieſt dare ſo much as mention it; while we Chriſtians (as if we defied the Almighty arm) call down damnation, not only upon our enemies, our beaſts and cattle, but even on the inanimate part of the creation; yea, farther, (oh, wretched practice!) upon our friends, children, nay, even our own bodies: Member by member, and blood, life, and ſoul, do not eſcape! And ſo wretchedly profane are ſome poor creatures, that they d——n their own ſouls (thoſe precious ſouls for which Chriſt Jeſus left the manſions of glory to redeem) to Hell, almoſt every hour they are in company; ſo that was a ſtranger, unacquainted with our language, to hear a perſon ſay, G—d—n my ſoul and body to Hell, pronounced with ſuch an emphaſis, and ſo often as it is in converſation, would he not conclude the perſon was petitioning for ſome great bleſſing? And how great would be his aſtoniſhment, when he knew what the meaning of the ſaid repetitions were! It would make him ſhudder and tremble (as it does me) to think of ſuch vile impiety!

How do our houſes, ſtreets, fields, and eſpecially places of public diverſion, reſound with ſuch horrid language? How do the little infants, ſcarce weaned from their mother's breaſts, liſp forth curſes and oaths! Nor are thoſe angelic forms, the fair ſex, wholly free from this vice! How different a character is given of little children by holy David, *Pſal.* viii. 2. *Out of the mouths* (ſays he) *of babes and ſucklings hath thou ordained ſtrength, that thou mighteſt ſtill the enemy and the avenger.* But do not too many of our poor children, inſtructed by the bad examples of their own parents, exalt by this ſin the kingdom of Satan, our moſt deadly enemy? How happens it, that people, whoſe occupations are attended with moſt danger, are ſo addicted to it? Are there any ſort of men more ſubject to this practice, than they who go to the ſea in ſhips, and occupy their buſineſs in great waters, and ſee the marvellous works of the Lord in the great deep? Or the ſoldiers, who expect ſtrength from the Lord in the day of battle, unleſs the preference ſhould be given to thoſe, whoſe buſineſs it is to ranſack the bowels of their mother earth?

Let all of us be extreamly careful what images we ſtamp on the minds of the riſing generation, which are by ſome compared to white paper, ſoft wax, marble in the quarry, &c. being very ſuſceptible of bad impreſſions. Let us write none but good characters on that unſullied paper, make no bad impreſſions on

that

that ſoft wax, nor ingrave any unworthy images on that unpoliſhed marble. It is a diſmal thing to think of ſinning beyond the grave (for while we live we certainly ſin too much) which we ſurely ſhall, if, either by example or precept, we ſo corrupt our children, that they continue reprobates by means thereof; and in this ſenſe, as well as any other, I think our tranſgreſſions may be viſited on our poſterity, to the third and fourth generation.

Our great enemy the Devil may encourage us to proceed in this abominable ſin, with—Well done, good and faithful ſervant; if you perſevere to the end, you ſhall enter into the kingdom of your Lord and Maſter! And what that kingdom is, take the deſcription from the inimitable Milton, Par. Loſt, lib. i. v. 60.

The diſmal ſituation waſte and wild:
A dungeon horrible, on all ſides round,
As one great furnace, flam'd; yet from thoſe flames
No light, but rather darkneſs viſible,
Serv'd only to diſcover ſights of woe:
Regions of ſorrow! doleful ſhades! where peace
And reſt can never dwell! hope never comes,
That comes to all: But torture without end
Still urges, and a fiery deluge, fed
With ever-burning ſulphur unconſum'd!

If this be a place to be coveted, proceed with all your blaſphemies! make yourſelves merry in the uſe of them! invent new and unheard-of oaths! go on till you near approach the manners of the inhabitants of thoſe regions! and never doubt but your ſervices will meet with ſuitable rewards! If there is any place of more honour, any brighter ſpot, where the flame is more intenſe than ordinary, you may claim it as the reward of your exalted merits! For the Pſalmiſt ſays, *His delight was in curſing, and it ſhall happen unto him: He loved not bleſſing, therefore it ſhall be far from him*, &c. *Pſal.* cix. 16, 17, 18.

But now let's change the ſcene, and ſee how amiable the good man's character appears, *Gen.* xviii. 19. for *I know him*, ſays the Almighty (ſpeaking of Abraham), *that he will command his children and his houſhold after him, and they ſhall keep the way of the Lord, to do juſtice and judgment:* And for this reaſon, *That the Lord may bring upon him that which is ſpoken of him*; ſee the preceding verſe. And we are aſſured, by the prophet David, *That the merciful goodneſs of the Lord endureth for ever and ever, upon them that fear him: And his righteouſneſs upon childrens children; even upon ſuch as keep his covenant, and think upon his commandments to do them.*

Thus have I thrown together a few hints, in regard to that deteſtible ſin; if they only prove of ſervice to one perſon, I ſhall not think my labour ſpent in vain. I have many more reaſons againſt it crowding in upon me, which, at preſent, I have not time to digeſt; but they may, when a little more at leiſure, be the ſubject of another paper. In mean time I remain

Atherſtone, Your humble ſervant,
Aug. 6. AMICUS.

* *

An Account of the Diſcovery and Conqueſt of Siberia; *from* Bell's *Travels.*

AT the beginning of the laſt century, a Don Coſſac, named Yarmak, being obliged by ſome accident to leave his native country, and having no means of ſubſiſtence, he, with a few accomplices, betook

himſelf to robbing on the highway. He ſoon became famous and powerful, for he robbed only the rich, and, by a generoſity uncommon in ſuch a character, liberally beſtowed to ſuch as were in want. He never killed, or even hurt any perſon unleſs compelled to ſuch outrages in his own defence. This behaviour ſo raiſed his reputation, that all the idle fellows in the country enliſted themſelves in his gang, and he became at laſt ſo troubleſome, that the Governors of the ſouthern provinces ſent out troops to apprehend him; but he, being informed of their deſign, withdrew from the land, and, procuring boats upon the Volga, commenced pirate. Being attacked here alſo, he was forced to croſs the Caſpian ſea, and ſhelter himſelf on the Perſian ſhore, where he paſſed for a merchant. Being again diſcovered, he was obliged, by the Perſians, to quit their coaſt; and now his only refuge was to return to the Volga, where he behaved with great circumſpection, often lurking in woods and villages; and, being in no want of money, he paid liberally for every thing he needed. Foreſeeing, however, that ſuch a numerous gang could not be long concealed, he took the reſolution of leaving the Volga, and ſteered his courſe up the river Kama, at that time little frequented by the Ruſſians, or any other nation; here he hoped to find, at leaſt, a ſafe retreat during the winter. Yarmak, therefore, with his followers, amounting to 200, continued their voyage up the Kama, till they were ſtopped by the ice at no great diſtance from a large village. The inhabitants were alarmed at the ſight of ſo many armed men, whom they were not able to oppoſe; they therefore gave them a hoſpitable reception. Yarmak de-

ſired only proviſions and winter quarters for his men, promiſing to leave them unmoleſted in the ſpring. In conſequence of this declaration, he and his followers paſſed the winter very quietly in that remote place, afraid, however, at the approach of ſummer, of being diſcovered by the Government, and uncertain what courſe to ſteer; it was at laſt determined to croſs the mountains of Verchaturia, and go to the eaſtward, in hopes of finding ſome uninhabited country, at leaſt, a ſafe retreat.

Having paſſed the mountains, they arrived at the river Tur; and, finding it navigable, ſoon made a ſufficient number of canoes for the whole gang. After rowing for ſome days down the Tur, they diſcovered ſeveral villages of Mahometan Tartars, who were ſurprized at the ſight of ſuch a number of ſtrangers, of whom they had never before ſo much as heard. Yarmak, having got what intelligence he could procure of the ſituation and government of the country, purſued his voyage to the river Tobol; where he found the towns populous, and the land well cultivated. His approach alarmed the King of the Tartars, who aſſembled a numerous body of horſe and foot, armed with bows and arrows, and lances, and other ſuch weapons, with whom our adventurer had many ſkirmiſhes, and defeated great multitudes, by means of his fire-arms, which had never before been known in theſe parts. The poor Tartars were as much amazed and terrified at the ſight of the Ruſſians and their arms, as the inhabitants of Mexico on the arrival of the Spaniards in America, to which Siberia may, in many reſpects, be compared.

Yarmak finding his enemies daily more numerous, the nearer he approached the reſidence of the Tartar King; having alſo loſt many of his men

men in continual encounters, and ſpent the greateſt part of his ammunition, knowing, beſides, of no place of ſafety, where he might paſs the winter, which is both long and ſevere in this quarter, at laſt determined to retreat. He therefore ſteered his courſe to the weſt, up the Tobol and Tur rivers. The Tartars gave him no reſt, but harraſſed him perpetually from the banks. He himſelf, and a few more, eſcaped with a conſiderable booty, and returned to the village where they wintered before. The inhabitants, on ſeeing the rich furs and other ſpoils, gave them a welcome reception; and Yarmak did not forget to diſpenſe his favours liberally among thoſe who had entertained him in his diſtreſs, when he fled from juſtice.

Our adventurer had now time to reflect on his miſerable circumſtances. He conſidered, that his lurking in theſe parts, though remote from any town, could not be long kept a ſecret; to make another attempt againſt the Tartars with a handful of men, ill-provided with arms and ammunition, might perhaps be ruinous, and certainly unſucceſsful. He therefore reſolved to ſubmit himſelf to the Czar's clemency, in hopes of obtaining a pardon for himſelf and his accomplices, on condition of pointing out the way to a rich and eaſy conqueſt of a country, which he had diſcovered. The propoſal was made at Court by a friend, and was of too great importance to be neglected. In ſhort, Yarmak was brought to Moſcow under ſafe conduct, where he communicated the whole affair. He begged his Majeſty's pardon, and aſked a certain number of troops, which he promiſed to lead to glorious conqueſt. His Majeſty granted him a pardon, approved of the expedition, and gave orders for the troops to attend him. They marched to Solikamski, where they paſſed the winter in making preparations for their enterprize.

During this interval, Yarmak behaved with ſurprizing prudence and activity, and diſcovered himſelf to be a perſon of uncommon genius. He collected ſuch of his former followers as remained, and formed them into a company, in whom he could confide on all occaſions.

At the proper ſeaſon, the troops ſet out towards Siberia. On coming into the inhabited part of the country, they found many ſtraggling parties of Tartars in arms, ready to oppoſe them, and a number of boats upon the rivers, full of armed men; the King of the Tartars himſelf was on board one of theſe veſſels. This expedition was of ſhort duration, and fully anſwered the expectations of the Ruſſians. The Tartars in the boats being purſued by the Ruſſians, a battle enſued on the river Irtiſh. Yarmak, obſerving the King's barge, ordered his crew to board her, which he endeavouring to do at the head of his men, jumped ſhort, fell into the river, and was drowned, to the great grief of all his followers. Thus fell poor Yarmak! Notwithſtanding this misfortune, the Ruſſians gained a complete victory. The brave King of the Tartars loſt his life alſo in the action. His ſon, and the reſt of the royal family, were taken priſoners, and ſent to Moſcow, where they were honourably received by the Czar, and treated according to their quality. The Prince had an extenſive property granted him in Ruſſia, which the family now enjoys, together with the title of Sibirsky Czarowitz, or Prince of Siberia.

To

To the PRINTER, &c.

A Letter from an Engliſh Gentleman at Rome to his brother in London, dated July 14, 1764, contains the following remarkable paragraph: "I like Rome extremely well, there are ſo many magnificent palaces, fine gardens, and their churches are the richeſt andgrandeſt in all the world: I did not come to Rome for nothing; for the Pope has given me his benediction ſeveral times, which, without doubt, would make me very happy if I could think like an Italian: but, as it is, I prefer a bottle of good Florence wine to all the bleſſings which I could receive from his Holineſs and the whole Conclave of Cardinals. I muſt not omit giving you a bit of news, not leſs true than extraordinary: About three daysago, the Pope, his life-guards, and other attendants, made a grand proceſſion to St. Peter's, but unfortunately, on their return, there aroſe ſuch a ſtorm of wind, rain, thunder, and lightening, as I never ſaw in my life; it put the Pope's guards in ſuch a fright, that they who were on horſeback rode away as faſt as they could, and they that had no horſes, ran for it as faſt as their legs could carry them. The Pope had ſix horſes to his carriage; the two poſtilions cut the harneſs of four horſes and joined the reſt of the flying party, leaving, like undutiful children, their moſt holy Father, with no other attendant than the coachman, and two horſes to draw the carriage, which is larger than our King's. A man that ſupported a fine golden croſs on horſeback before the Pope, endeavouring to make a precipitate retreat, was thrown down horſe and all, but recovered with no other damage than his fright, and the mortification of ſeeing ſome very ſevere contuſions on his croſs. The Romans are much chagrined about this circumſtance, and ſay that it will afford matter of great ſatisfaction to the Hereticks."

Character of Count Poniatowsky.

COUNT Poniatowſky is a ſon of the brave nobleman who brought off Charles of Sweden from the battle of Pultowa, and with the greateſt intrepidity, prudence, and fidelity, conducted him ſafe to Bender, though hotly purſued by his triumphant enemy, Peter the Great. This young nobleman inherits all the diſtinguiſhing virtues of his father; is well ſhaped, and of a good ſize, has a darkiſh complexion, open and manly features, and full black eyes; very expreſſive of his natural good ſenſe, which is happily improved by ſtudy and travel; ſo that he knows books and men, and ſpeaks with great propriety, and fluency, all the polite languages in Europe; his addreſs is noble, free, and engaging, and he can be very familiar, and yet loſe nothing of the reſpect which has once been paid him; but above all, there is nothing he holds ſo dear as the proſperity of his country. Poſſeſſed of theſe princely qualities, he deſerves the crown, which his countrymen now have the power to beſtow; happy for Poland if they make this choice! the world will approve it, and they, like Britons, may glory in their King.

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

Dantzick, (Poland) *July* 14.

THE French Ambaſſador's arrival among us is a circumſtance which embarraſſes our Regency, who, as they are deſirous of preſerving the ſtricteſt neutrality between all parties, are afraid of diſobliging the Primate and the Czarina, if his reſidence ſhould be of any long continuance; and to refuſe him ſhelter in his preſent unprovided retreat from Poland, would be violating all the laws of juſtice and of nations. France too, which we are well aſſured is full of the higheſt reſentment for the indignities put upon her Ambaſſador, might in that caſe wreak her fury upon us.

"With reſpect to Count Branicki's party, matters are not, by a great deal, ſo bad with them as repreſented. Several of the Nobleſſe, who are retired with that patriot into Hungary, are men of great power in their territories, and will by and by ſtrike a bold ſtroke for the liberties of their country. Their principal defect is, that they want arms to equip their vaſſals. This is alſo the greater defect with Prince Radzivil, who is ſtill at the head of a very numerous corps, and continually increaſing, but being indifferently provided with weapons, and having no artillery, are not yet a ſufficient match for the Ruſſians in ſpite of all their bravery. It is expected, however, that he will be able to keep them at bay till ſomething can be done for him on the ſide of Hungary, from which, we are well aſſured, a very powerful body of troops may be expected. In the mean time great quantities of military ſtores and accoutrements are privately buying up in this city, but for whoſe uſe is not known; the contractors, for the better concealment of this point, ſhipping them off for the Baltick, though the ſhrewder part of our politicians conjecture them to be intended for the ſervice of a nearer power."

Extract of a Letter from GENEVA, July 14.

"I am informed here, that the Society eſtabliſhed at Berne makes a great progreſs in the encouragement of uſeful arts. It has hitherto confined itſelf chiefly to agriculture, but the Members now extend their views, and mean, in future, to encourage manufactures. In conſequence of this reſolution, ſome premiums have lately been offered for making woollen cloths of a coarſe kind, fit for ſoldier's cloathing; and the ſociety alſo offers a premium of ten ducats (a large ſum at Berne) for the diſcovery of a bed of pure fullers-earth, ſeveral ſamples of which they have had the induſtry to procure from England, though, if I remember right, the exportation of it is prohibited under ſevere penalties. Should this diſcovery be made, it would doubtleſs be of great injury to the Engliſh trade, as the French, if

if they ſhould not be able to diſcover this uſeful earth in their own dominions, might eaſily be ſupplied with it by their neighbours the Swiſs.

" The watchmakers in this place are an induſtrious ſet of people, but the names of but few of them are known in the trading world; and that for this very obvious reaſon, becauſe when they have finiſhed their movements, they make no ſcruple of affixing to their work any Engliſh name they like beſt, ſuch as Tompion, Graham, Gray, Ellicot, &c. finding, by experience, that their goods thereby find a readier ſale in the foreign markets, particularly at Conſtantinople; for a Turk thinks himſelf poor if he has not an Engliſh watch, tho' the fact is, few of them are poſſeſſed of one, the French and Genevois watches being palmed on them for Engliſh, and this it is that has greatly hurt our trades."

AMERICA.

Extract of a Letter from VIRGINIA, June 8, 1764.

" About eight days paſt, upwards of forty perſons were killed at the paſtures, on the frontiers of Auguſta county. We were hopeful our troubles were in ſome meaſure over; but, to our ſurprize, the Indians came on Friday laſt, about ſeven miles from me, and took one Day's wife and four children. Next morning, about ſun-riſe, four families going to a fort with horſes loaded, the Indians waylaid them, and killed and captivated twenty-one. About ſun-ſet yeſterday, ſix families were cut off near the Narrow Paſſage. Two companies of men are gone after the enemy, to retake the captives if poſſible, of which there is as yet no account. On the 26th ult. a large body of Indians fell on a party of white people working in a field near fort Dinwiddie, in Auguſta county, Virginia where they killed fifteen, and wounded and took ſixteen more: they then attacked the fort, and fired ſix hours ſucceſſively on it, but could not prevail. On the 4th inſtant Capt. Nimrod Aſhby, and a man of the Virginian volunteers, were taken priſoners on the ſouth branch of Potownack. It is ſuppoſed, by the great number of tracks diſcovered, that there muſt be three or four large bodies of the enemy now down among us; the inhabitants are chiefly gone away, or going.

" A letter from Carliſle ſays, that the enemy in thoſe parts being cloſely purſued, killed their priſoners on the flight, to the number of ſix or ſeven, then ſcattered as uſual, and made their eſcape."

IRELAND.

Dublin, July 28. Monday night one Edward Ware, a trooper, having ſome words with Mr. Smyth, who keeps a publick houſe in Flood-ſtreet, near Barrack-ſtreet, drew his ſword and wounded Mr. Smyth ſo dangerouſly in the left breaſt, that it is thought he cannot recover. A poor woman likewiſe received a ſtab from the ſaid Ware, of which ſhe died in a few hours: Ware made his eſcape into the barracks, but has ſince been delivered up to the Lord Mayor, and by him committed to Newgate. The Coroner's Inqueſt brought in their verdict wilful murder.

On the 13th inſt. at night, as the wife of Mr. John M'Guirk, of Raloughan, in the county of Meath, Farmer, was returning home, ſhe was dragged into a field and barbarouſly murdered by two men, who have made their eſcape.

About

has been drawn up, giving the title of King of Pruſſia to that Prince, he having given a writing, under his hand, that neither he nor any of his ſucceſſors do now, or ſhall ever hereafter, lay claim to any part of Polish Pruſſia; which writing has been delivered to the Dyet by the Pruſſian Ambaſſador, the Prince de Carolath.

They write from Hanover, of the 20th ult. that Prince Ferdinand of Brunſwick arrived the 13th at his palace of Brunſwick from Magdebourg, to ſpend the remainder of the ſummer there. His arrival cauſes ſome ſpeculations, as it was imagined he would have gone to the Court of Pruſſia.

Letters from Cologne adviſe, that on the 23d ult. the ſixth Jubilee, which is held every hundredth year, was kept there, which laſted eight days in commemoration of the three eaſtern Magi, or wiſe men, who came to worſhip the Meſſiah, called hence the three Kings of Cologne, whoſe bones were brought by Queen Helena, mother of Conſtantine the Great, with the bodies of other Saints, from the Holy Land, and depoſited in St. Sophia's church at Conſtantinople, from whence Biſhop Euſtrophia brought them to Milan, in the reign of the Greek Emperor Samuel, where they reſted 170 years; but at laſt Rainold, Archbiſhop of Cologne, in the time of the Emperor Frederick Barbaroſſa, in the year 1164, tranſported them to that place.

They write from Paris, of the 22d paſt, that the troops deſtined for the aſſiſtance of the Genoeſe againſt the Malecontents, were on their march for Antibes, there to embark for Corſica.

By letters from Paris of the 20th ult. we learn, that the Sieur Metezeau has eſtabliſhed a manufactory of five different branches of ſilks and ſtuffs at Nantz, to which the French King is giving the greateſt encouragement. In this manufactory, not only all the common ſorts of ſtuffs are made, but likewiſe ſeveral of a new invention; ſo that, according to theſe letters, they do not in the leaſt doubt but they ſhall ſoon be able to rival the ſtuffs made at Mancheſter, or in any of our trading towns in the North.

Letters from Warſaw of the 15th ult. adviſe, that not only the Ambaſſador from the Emperor of Germany, and the Reſident from the Court of Verſailles, but alſo the Reſident of that of Madrid, had received orders to withdraw himſelf from that city before the election of a King. The former having received poſitive orders to leave that metropolis in three weeks, his Excellency had given orders to ſell his ſtate coach and furniture, declaring, that his Imperial Majeſty would not in any manner moleſt the Poles in the free election of their King. The Ambaſſador and Reſident of Ruſſia have likewiſe declared to the Chancellor of Lithuania, that they will go from thence before the day of election.

Letters from Lisbon of the 10th ult. ſay, that ſince the expulſion of the Jeſuits, that the kingdom has copied Great Britain in her clemency to malefactors; for which reaſon the uſe of the torture is going entirely to be laid aſide in Portugal, except in caſes of high treaſon.

The Primate of Poland has ſent his Univerſalia to all who hold poſts in that kingdom, giving them notice to be ready to take the oaths to the new King, as ſoon as the Election and coronation are over.

They write from Hamburgh, of the 20th of July, that the French and Spaniſh Courts are much alarmed

ed at the report, which is current there, of a new treaty of alliance negociating between the Courts of Vienna and London.

His Pruſſian Majeſty, accompanied by the Princes of the Blood, as well as the Reigning Duke of Brunſwick and the Princes of his Houſe, went on horſeback, a few days ſince, from Potzdam to the Palace of Sans Souci, whither the Dutcheſs of Brunſwick, the Princeſs, ſpouſe of the Hereditary Prince, and the Landgrave of Heſſe Caſſel went, in coaches of ſtate. They dined there at two tables; after which all the auguſt company viewed the gallery of ſtatues, and then took the air, the Princeſſes in phaetons, and the King and the Princes on foot. Muſicians, concealed behind the buſhes and hedges, playing on various inſtruments, formed agreeable concerts; and in ſeveral parts appeared young damſels very finely dreſſed, dancing, and chanting French verſes. In the evening, all the company aſſembled in the orangery, where the Commedians of the Court performed a French comedy. The Palace was ſuperbly illuminated as was all the neighbourhood, even as far as the Old Caſtle. After ſupper there was a ball in the ſquare before the palace, which was opened by the Prince of Pruſſia and the Princeſs ſpouſe of the Hereditary Prince of Brunſwick. The next day there was an open table at Potzdam, where a very fine concert was performed in the evening by his Majeſty's band of muſicians.

Letters from Berlin are full of commendations of the Princeſs of Brunſwick, betrothed to the Prince-Royal of Pruſſia; of whom (ſays our correſpondent) ſhe is no leſs worthy by the qualities of her heart, than by her perſonal charms, and by the numerous graces which accompany all her actions.

The fire-work which was played off at Rome laſt month, on account of the tribute preſented to the Pope from the kingdom of Naples, conſiſted of two machines, one repreſenting the ancient capital, and the other a fine gallery containing a numerous aſſembly.

It is not true (as mentioned in moſt of the news-papers) that his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, will viſit the Courts of Berlin or Brunſwick before his return; neither is it, that he will land at Marſeilles and travel through France. It is abſolutely fixed that he comes from the Streights on board Commodore Harriſon, and proceeds directly to England, unleſs his Highneſs chuſes to touch at Gibraltar or Liſbon.

It is reported that an Ambaſſador Extraordinary is expected here, in a few days, from the Court of Vienna.

We hear her Majeſty is preparing a grand complimentary preſent to the Princeſs Elizabeth Chriſtina-Ulriqua of Brunſwick, on her marriage with Prince Frederick-William, preſumptive heir to the throne of Pruſſia.

Yeſterday there was a Cabinet-Council at St. James's, on affairs relative to Canada.

We are aſſured that the late viſits paid to the Earl Temple, at his ſeat at Stowe, far ſurpaſſed any thing of the kind that has been made to one Nobleman for this century paſt, and what made an addition to the grandeur, was the appearance of ſeveral Nobility whoſe company was leaſt expected.

We are aſſured that a ſociety is formed by ſeveral Gentlemen of independent fortunes, for putting a ſtop to the great ſtrides making towards

wards deſpotiſm, and to contrive ſome meaſures, if poſſible, for eaſing the labouring and manufacturing part of the nation, already too much burthened by impoſts and taxes.

His Majeſty has been pleaſed to order, that all his regiments of horſe and dragoons, except the light dragoons, ſhall be mounted only on ſuch horſes as ſhall have their full tails, without the leaſt part taken from them.

At Worceſter Races, on Wedneſday laſt, the purſe of 80 l. was won by Capt. Stroud's bay horſe, Star, (who entered at the poſt) beating Mr. Webb's Fair Phillis, Lord Chedworth's Tiney, and Mr. Mackanelly's Pruſſia.

It is ſaid, that two days before Morgan's eſcape, he ſent his compliments to Mr. Akerman, keeper of Newgate, and deſired him to acquaint the publick, that they need not attend his trial, as he ſhould give the Judge and Jury little trouble.

By letters from ſeveral parts of Kent, Hertfordſhire, and Buckinghamſhire, we are informed, that the harveſt, which is a very plentiful one, is begun in many places in thoſe counties.

It is currently reported that his Majeſty is about purchaſing a noble manſion on Epping foreſt.

Laſt Sunday noon a fire happened at Broad-heath, near Worceſter, which entirely burnt down two tenements and a barn, and conſumed moſt of the houſhold-goods, &c.—It was occaſioned by imprudently ſetting fire to ſome ſtraw, in order to deſtroy a waſp's neſt, ſituated near the buildings.

On Wedneſday the 25th paſt was married, at Inkborough, in Worceſterſhire, Mr. Thomas Dyſon, an eminent Farmer of that pariſh, near *ninety* years of age, to Miſs Ketty Jefferies, aged *thirty*.

Extract of a Letter from Portſmouth, *dated* Aug. 3.

"Yeſterday arrived at Spithead, the Bellona, Capt. Elliot, from Jamaica. She has Colonel Noel's regiment of foot on board. The Phœnix is not yet arrived."

THURSDAY MORNING's POST.

From the London Gazette, London Chronicle, London Evening Poſt, St. James's Chronicle, Lloyd's Evening Poſt, &c. &c. &c.

WARSAW, *(Poland) July* 14.

IN the action which happened lately near Slonim between the troops commanded by Prince Radzivil, and the Ruſſians under Col. Bock, the Prince, according to his account, had but 14 men killed, and 22 wounded; but the Colonel loſt at leaſt 2600r 270 men; beſides which, Prince Radzivil took priſoners 26 Ruſſian officers, and 100 fire-arms. It is certain, that Prince continued all night in the field of battle; but being informed on the 27th that a conſiderable body of Ruſſians were marching towards him, he retreated in good order towards Volhinia: and Col. Bock cauſed his own bridges to be burnt, to prevent his being purſued by the enemy.

Warſaw, July 16. It is not properly into Hungary, that the Great General of Poland, Count Branicki, is retired, but into a place named Zipſerland, containing 13 towns and villages, which heretofore belonged

longed to the kingdom of Hungary, but now, under the title of a mortgage, poſſeſſed by the Houſe of Lubomirſki. Several Polith Noblemen who followed him are diſperſed in the different villages with their troops. The Count Branicki himſelf is at Lublow.

Algier, (Barbary) *June* 28. The Dey has embarked on board a brigantine five fine horſes, which he ſends as a preſent to the King of England.

Within theſe few days, four Spaniſh captures have been brought into our port, three of them laden with corn, and the other with ſugar; but the crews of them all had the good fortune to reach the land.

Aleppo, (Turky) *May* 23. We have received the following intelligence by letters from Bagdad. The principal men of that city, the Janiſſaries, and the people, exaſperated by the cruelties and vexations of Ali Baſhaw, their Governor, gathered in a body about the end of laſt month, and attacked him in his Seraglio. He made a vigorous defence during four hours; but not being able to withſtand their numbers, he diſguiſed himſelf in women's clothes, made his eſcape through the crowd, and took ſhelter in a fiſherman's houſe; but the Janiſſaries getting notice of it, took him from thence, and carried him to the fortreſs, where he was immediately ſtrangled.

AMERICA.

Barbadoes, *June* 14. Mr. Harriſon's time-piece, as he calls it, or watch, has ſucceeded as well on his voyage to this iſland, as it did to Jamaica; nay, nearer, as he brought it within a minute. He hit the iſland of Porto-Santo exactly. And from the certificate that Sir John Lindſay (the Captain of the ſhip he came in) gave him, as well as the correſpondence of the obſervations the two Gentlemen have made that were ſent out by the Commiſſioners for the longitude, it is judged that he will certainly be entitled to the premium for the diſcovery of the Longitude.

Extract of a Letter from Philadelphia, dated June 27.

"By a Gentleman from Cumberland county we are informed, that Capt. Lewis, with a party, purſued and came up with the enemy who lately did ſo much miſchief in Auguſta County, Virginia, when he engaged them, killed a Frenchman and two Indians, and retook ſome of our people they had priſoners, who told him that the Frenchman ſlain commanded the party, and there was another Frenchman with them, and that from the 22d of laſt month there had been 100 people killed or carried off by the Indians, belonging to the Government of Virginia."

LONDON, Aug. 7.

They write from Naples, that in that city alone, during the month of June, there died very near 5000 perſons. Corn, which was ſold there within theſe two months at 54 carlins the tomolo, is now fallen to 14. The Government is taking meaſures for relieving the poor, and leſſening the number of beggars.

The epidemical diſtemper which reigns at Naples and in Sicily, has determined the magiſtrates of health at Genoa to publiſh an ordinance, whereby all veſſels coming from thoſe two kingdoms to that city, are enjoined to perform eight days quarantine.

According to the laſt letters from Corſica, by the way of Genoa, the tower of the Iſle of Ciraglia, ſituated at the point of Cape Corſica, has been given up to the rebels by treachery.

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

——— *pejores, quitalia verbis.* Juv. Sat. 2.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

AMONG all the licentious follies which corrupt the mind, there is not one which has done more hurt in the preſent age than the vaſt quantity of *idle* and *immoral Books* that have been publiſhed: This obſervation has occaſioned the following reflections on ſuch writings in general, which I hope you'll tranſmit to the publick, as they may be of ſome ſervice to thoſe who either cannot, or will not think for themſelves.

IT was *Cicero*'s maxim not to read where there could be no real pleaſure, that is, where there was not ſome real *Profit* to be reaped: Was this maxim at preſent a general one, what inconveniencies would it immediately produce among our *modern Authors* and *modern Bookſellers?* What loads of volumes which have now the honour to have ſome hundreds of *courteous Readers*, would never be opened, and many a *Copy*, which is now among the *Trade* thought valuable, would ſoon be found of no intrinſick worth. The firſt kind of books which I ſhall account as *idle* are thoſe, which though they contain nothing immoral, yet contain nothing profitable: A *ſimple Amuſement* in reading is ſuch a ridiculous trifling away of time, that any perſon of common ſenſe muſt, on the leaſt reflection, condemn themſelves; they might have had an equal amuſement, which would at the ſame time have improved their underſtanding; therefore they who would keep up the dignity of the human faculties, would no more dwell over a mean contemptible book, than a man of quality would take up his lodging at an alehouſe or a booth. As for the authors of this *ſimple Kind* of writing, they without reputation plod on in the ſame dull track, and are well enough pleaſed if their works ſell to women or children; to attempt a reformation in ſuch men would be as ridiculous as their own writings, for he that hath not judgment to cenſure his *own*, will hardly be amended by *Admonition*.

MORE dangerous than the *ſimple* is the *wanton* and *laſcivious* ſtile of writing; for productions of this

ſorthave too often that which is called *Wit* to make them pleaſing: There is a depraved ſmartneſs which ſeems naturally readier at this than any other theme; but ſo far is it from being *Wit*, that nothing can be called ſo which carries with it an *Idea* that is *fulſome* or *ungenteel*:

A Want of Decency *is Want of Senſe.*

THE danger of reading ſuch productions I need not enumerate, and none but thoſe of the moſt debauched minds can have any pleaſure in the peruſalof whatisin reality better calculated to raiſe diſguſt. Nor do I think it ſafe for thoſe of ſober inclinations to venture their *Virtue* to ſeek for *Wit*; it is too much ſelf-conſidence to rely on the reſolute determinations of their own minds, for there is a ſubtile poiſon runs through laſcivious writings, eſpecially where ſeaſoned with wit, which imperceptibly taints the mind and corrupts the heart. The authors of the obſcene are generally men of lively fancy and pleaſing humour, who at the ſame time they are doing what will forfeit their character, value themſelves on being *fine well-bred Gentlemen*; but as their writings are contrary to good manners, they are at beſt but ignorant clowns or vitious fools; for though their writings may have a ſmart ſtile and poignancy, yet they are but as unwholſome ſtinking breaths perfumed: Art cannot expel nature, but nature is ſtill made worſe by art.

IN reſpect to the good of human ſociety, writings that are *maliciouſly Satirical* are almoſt as bad as theſe; for it is by print perpetuating a perſon's infamy who perhaps does not deſerve it: Such writers are like bees.

Animas in vulnera ponunt.

THEY pour their ſouls into the wound they make; for with the venom which they vent themſelves, they loſe their reputation with others, they who traduce the characters of others leaving a reproach on themſelves; as witches who paſs by all the wholeſome ſimples of the earth, and gather only the moſt poiſonous and baleful for their ſorceries, ſo the *malicious Satiriſts* cull out only the vices and corruptions of men, but leave their virtues untouched, which, if juſtly remembered, might balance all their failings.

BUT above all writings, the moſt *idle* are thoſe which are *profane*; modern *Libertiniſm* has produced a deſtructive number of this kind, and they are the more *dangerous* as they are become *faſhionable* to be read; it is from theſe that numerous young fellows become converts to infidelity, and the old diſciples of irreligion are confirmed in their tenets: It is from *theſe the Holy Scriptures* have been ſo often burleſqued in ridicule, and the principles of our ſalvation treated as a joke. The very reading of ſuch books is an unhappineſs, but the ſecond peruſal guilt and approbation: The heretick may miſunderſtand religion, but the prophane ſcorns it; ſuch a perſon the *Heathens* would not admit to a ſacrifice, or any religious rites, becauſe, *Nihil habet ſacri, qui ſacra negligit, violat, conculcat*: He has nothing of religion in him, but neglects, deſtroys,, and ſpurns at all that's ſacred; he is, indeed, the *Practical Atheiſt*, that by contemning Heaven outdoes the *Pagan*, by forgetting himſelf to be man: But let us take a view of theſe religious jokers: What a ſtrange kind of impudence muſt they have, who tho' men, dare to jeſt on their God? He

who

who is well-bred cannot in complaiſance commit ſuch a rudeneſs, for he is a clown to Heaven that makes himſelf too familiar with the Deity: He who writes thus has no more common honeſty than he has common ſenſe, for if he once neglects God, he will make no ſcruple of betraying man; if he ſits looſe to Heaven, he will never hold firm to earth, and will eaſily forſake his friend who has before forſook his Maker. An author of this ſtamp does not only offend in himſelf; he is like the ſerpent called the *Amphiſbæna*, which has a head at either end, his book is doubtly deſtructive, and while the one bites him that reads, the other ſtings him that writes. How careful then ſhould every one be who would commence author, of this ſubject, his ſtile, and the precepts he would inculcate: Any kind of idle writing will among men of ſenſe make him look contemptible, for though a ridiculous thought may paſs in converſation, yet an idle or fooliſh ſentence dropt upon paper, ſets folly upon a hill, and is a monument to make infamy eternal.

I AM not unaware that it may be objected by ſome of your ſmall criticks, that I have all this time been only giving a ſpecimen of idle writing myſelf: Sir, I look not on myſelf as an author, and whatever I have here ſaid, though I grant it may not have flowed from the beſt head, yet I will venture to affirm it proceeded from a good heart.

I am Yours, &c.

L M.

HISTORY *of* SYLVIA.

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

SYlvia, the daughter of an induſtrious farmer, was born with all the beauty which nature could beſtow; her air was greatly ſuperior to her birth, and good nature ſat ſmiling on her countenanee; ſhe was the object of univerſal admiration, and the village ſwains were always collected about the church-door to ſee her paſs: happy he, and envied by all beſides was the man on whom ſhe ſmiled as ſhe went by.

At no great diſtance from Sylvia lived Palemon, who had been taken when he was young from his parents by a neighbouring gentleman, who, pleaſed with the child's phyſiognomy, and having no off-ſpring of his own, had determined to charge himſelf with his education, and ſettle him very advantageouſly in the world. Unhappily for Palemon, in a few years after his patron died ſuddenly, without having made any proviſion for him in his will; by this event he was obliged to return to his father, after having ſpent thoſe years at a ſchool, where he had made ſome little progreſs in the latin language.

His father, to whom he was an only child, died ſoon after he was of age, and left him in poſſeſſion of the little he had acquired by ſeveral years induſtry, which Palemon determined to increaſe by the ſame arts it had been acquired. Sylvia's perſon had attracted his attention; he

had danced with her at a wake, had preſented her with a ribbon, and had been flattered, by the ſmiles ſhe beſtowed on him, to believe he was not indifferent to her. He found, at ſeveral opportunities he enjoyed of mentioning his paſſion, a heſitation and trembling, which always prevented him, and therefore determined to write her the following letter.

" Deareſt SYLVIA.

" I am but little acquainted with the language of love, however truly I feel its power, and have found myſelf at a loſs to tell you that your charms have made a deep impreſſion on my heart. You may, perhaps, be led to imagine, that this confeſſion ariſes from one of the momentary ſtarts of paſſion which beauty generally creates, and is only of a ſhort duration; but believe me, Sylvia, notwithſtanding your perſonal recommendations, I ſhould never have ſollicited your love, if I had not obſerved your diſpoſition to be equally amiable.

" You have it in your power, Sylvia, to make me the happieſt of mankind. I tremble when I conſider that your heart may be engaged, and I may become wretched without being able to accuſe you of cruelty. I ſhall come, my deareſt maid, this evening to your houſe, and ſhall then read my fate in thy eyes, Heaven grant they tell me that Sylvia ſhall be mine. I am, with the ſincereſt affection, your's, &c."

It will be neceſſary only to ſay, that Sylvia's eyes convinced the happy ſwain that her heart was all his own, and that they were ſoon after united in the tender link. Sylvia could give to Palemon nothing but the moſt perfect love, and this her Palemon would have purchaſed with the wealth of Crœſus if he had poſſeſſed it. They lived the envy of all around, and happy in each other, ſaw nothing in ſuperior circumſtances which deſerved a wiſh. Thus day ſucceeded day 'till an accident of the moſt terrible nature happened, which reduced them from the ambition of their humble wiſhes to poverty and want.

By ſome misfortune the farm took fire, the greateſt part of his cattle were deſtroyed, the hay burnt, and all that Palemon could truly call his own was loſt. At this melancholy ſeaſon, the only ſerenity he could find was in the preſence of his beloved Sylvia; her ſmiles ſecluded the thoughts of his misfortune, and taught him to acquieſce in his condition; his own underſtanding convinced him that honeſt poverty was no diſgrace, and that a reaſonable man ſhould never think himſelf unhappy whilſt he has it in his power to be virtuous. Reflections of this kind, and the chearfulneſs which his Sylvia for ever wore before him, by degrees reconciled him to his circumſtances, and the morning which called him to the labours of the field, found them as happy as they had ever been. He went with content to that labour which ſupported the woman he loved, and was repaid at his return by emanations of gratitude and affection from his Sylvia's eyes. He felt a pleaſure when he ſaw her with their infant off-ſpring on her lap, which the ſons of wealth might envy; and connubial felicity ſeemed to have fixed its reſidence in their humble cottage. Health ſmiled upon their labours, and diſpenſed its bleſſings with a liberal hand, whilſt decent neatneſs appeared in every thing around them.

When they were thus reſtored by the lenient power of time to eaſe and tranquility, a meſſage came one morning to Palemon, which ſummoned him with the utmoſt haſte to a village at ſome diſtance. He left his

his Sylvia with reluctance though but for a trifling ſpace, and bade her be chearful in his abſence, which ſhould be as ſhort as poſſible.

When Palemon arrived at the place where they meſſenger was to conduct him, he was ſhown into the chamber of a ſick man, whom he ſoon diſcovered to be a perſon who had once lived in the ſame vilage with himſelf. "You ſee here, ſaid he to Palemon, a man whom love has made as unhappy as a human creature can be. Sylvia, with whom you are happy, is the cauſe of all my pain. I ſought with honour, and the moſt earneſt entreaties, her affections, which I could never gain, and felt, when your hands were united, the ſevereſt pang. If you can form any idea of the diſtraction you yourſelf would have felt if Sylvia, inſtead of yielding to your ſolicitations, had bleſſed another with her love, you may then conceive the anxiety I knew. Good heaven! to what lenghts may we be carried by paſſion thus inflamed! it made me, who, in the tenor of my life, have no other crimes to accuſe myſelf of than ſuch as human frailty is ſeldom free from, a villain. If you have a degree of patience beyond the reſt of mankind, ſummon it to hear that I was the curſed cauſe of your misfortunes; that by my means your barns were burnt, and you and Sylvia reduced to poverty. Can you now pardon the man who has thus injured you? You muſt, you ſhall forgive; you will not deny me that, which withheld, would imbitter my laſt moments, and give me greater pain than any thing beſides on this ſide the grave."

Palemon, who was greatly moved at what he heard, told him that he forgave him every injury, and would never recollect him as a man whom he had reaſon to diſlike. "You are too, too good, he replied; why did I make ſo deſerving a man wretched? But I knew not your virtues—Here is my will, I have no family whom I can injure by repairing an injury, and have therefore here made you my heir: this is the only method by which I can palliate my crime. May you be bleſſed by this addition to your fortune; but that wiſh is needleſs to the man who was ſo in poverty. The world will naturally enquire into the reaſons of my conduct with reſpect to you, and perhaps, for want of knowing the truth, will explain it to the diſadvantage of your honour. Conceal not then the real inducement; conceal not then from mankind the greateſt error of my life, but tell them at the ſame time, that it ſprung from the inſtigation of jealouſy; and not to blame too ſeverely, 'till they have felt, like me, diſappointment in their fondeſt hopes."

They parted in the tendereſt manner imaginable, and the unhappy man ſoon after died with the moſt perfect ſerenity and calmneſs. Palemon haſtened to his Sylvia; he found her employed in preparing for his return. She welcomed him with a look more expreſſive of joy than language can be, and enquired into the buſineſs which occaſioned his abſence. He explained to her the whole affair; he claſped her to his breaſt, and together they offered thanks to Providence, which had made their calamities the occaſion of happier fortune than they could ever have otherwiſe expected. The morn no longer divides them from each other; they live as happy as the conditions of humanity can permit, and have this only to implore, that they may never be long divided, but like two lamps which have long burnt together, they may burn together out.

Whenever

Whenever they relate the ſtory of their lives, they never omit to inforce this truth, that reſignation to the will of heaven can ſoften adverſity, and that relief is often neareſt when we leaſt expect it.

I am, your's, &c.

T. W.

Memoirs of the Life and Character of Dr. WATTS. *By* Dr. JENNINGS.

DR. *Iſaac Watts* was born at *Southampton*, July 17, 1674, of parents who were eminent for Religion, and conſiderable ſufferers for conſcience ſake in the perſecution of the Proteſtant Diſſenters in the reign of *Charles* II. His uncommon genius appeared betimes, for he began to learn *Latin* at four years old, in the knowledge of which, as well as of the *Greek* language, he made a ſwift progreſs under the care of the Rev. Mr. *Pinborne*, a clergyman of the eſtabliſhed church. He was early taken notice of for the ſprightlineſs and vivacity of his wit, and had a deep ſenſe of Religion in the years of younger life. In 1690 he was ſent to *London* for academical education, where he was placed under the tuition of the Rev. Mr. *Thomas Rowe*. While he reſided in this college of learning, his behaviour was inoffenſive and exemplary. After four years in that ſituation he returned to his father's houſe, and ſpent two years in ſtudious and cloſe application. In 1696 he was appointed tutor to the late Sir *John Hartopp*, Bart. in which province he acquitted himſelf with fidelity and reputation. He began to preach in 1698, and met with general acceptance, and after officiating as aſſiſtant to the Rev. Dr. *Iſaac Chauncy* about three years, he ſucceeded him in *March* 1702, in the paſtoral care, and coninued in that relation to the ſame church to his death. In 1728 the univerſities of *Edinburgh* and *Aberdeen* in *Scotland* did, in a moſt reſpectful manner, without his knowledge, confer on him the degree of Doctor in Divinity. His life was much afflicted, and his ſtudies and labours were frequently interrupted by long and threatening indiſpoſitions; and particularly in *September*, 1712, he was viſited with a violent fever, which broke his conſtitution, and left ſuch a weakneſs upon his nerves as continued with him, in ſome meaſure, to his dying day. But notwithſtanding the depreſſions reſulting from a feeble ſtate of health, and growing infirmity, his uſefulneſs by his labours and writings rather increaſed. His laſt ſickneſs was rather a decay of nature, worn out with age and labours, than any particular diſtemper; therefore it was lingering and long. The ſprings of life were gradually unbending, and after a life of eminent ſervice and extenſive uſefulneſs, he left the regions of mortality (at *Stoke Newington*) on *Nov.* 25, 1748, in the 75th year of his age.

As to his intellectual and moral accompliſhments, the natural ſtrength of his genius, which he cultivated and improved by a very conſiderable acquaintance with the moſt celebrated writers, both ancient and modern, enriched his mind with a large and uncommon ſtore of juſt ſentiments and uſeful knowledge of various kinds. The extent and ſublimity of his imagination, a quickneſs of apprehenſion, and ſolidity of judgment, together with a faithful memory, gave him a remarkable pre-eminence; and many of his works will remain durable monuments of his great talents.

As

As a Chriſtian, he was eminent for pure and undiſſembled piety, humility, candor, and charity. He maintained a free and friendly correſpondence with Chriſtians of different parties and denominations. He engaged in controverſy with a pacific view to heal and reconcile diſputes among Chriſtians, rather than to make proſelytes to any party; and wrote with ſuch a ſpirit of meekneſs and love, as is truly inſtructive and exemplary. The goodneſs of his heart was diſplayed in liberal and beneficent actions, and during the laſt 30 years of his life, he conſtantly devoted a fifth part of his income to charitable uſes.

Tranſlation of a letter in the Dutch Philoſophical Tranſactions, *on the animal Electricity of the* Conger-Eel, *written* June 7, 1761, *from* Rio Eſſequebo, *in* South-America, *by Mr.* Lott, *Surgeon of the Colony.*

"THE fiſh here called the Driil Wiſch, or Conger-Eel, is a kind of eel, in length from one to five feet, and of this ſingular quality, that it produces all the known effects of electricity, the like ſhock, the like real or ſuppoſed cures. The facts mentioned are theſe: At firſt, fowls, grown paralytic by contractions of the nerves, were cured: Proceeding from animals to men, the letter-writer electrified a paralytic with the eel; he ſtruck the patient's knees three times with one of theſe fiſhes, freſh taken. The ſhock was ſuch as to throw him down, with the two perſons who held him, but he ſoon got up, and, inſtead of being carried to the place of operation, he walked away as if nothing had ever ailed him. With this admirable eel Mr. Lott has cured nervous diſorders, fevers, and very ſevere head-achs, to which the ſlaves are peculiarly ſubject. Some of theſe wonders were performed before the governor and ſeveral other perſons of conſideration."

Genuine Copy of a Letter from Dr. Anderſon *(one of the unhappy Gentlemen maſſacred by order of* Coſſim Cawn) *to his friend Dr.* Davidſon, *dated* Patna, Oct. 6, 1763, *the day on which he was cut off. There appears in it a fortitude and compoſure (under ſo diſmal a proſpect) that would do honour to the greateſt names, ancient or modern.*

Dear Davidſon,

"SINCE my laſt, his excellency has been compleatly defeated, and in conſequence obliged to retreat to Jaffier Cawn's gardens yeſterday, and purpoſes coming into the city this day. Sumroo, with the ſeapoys, arrived here laſt night, and I ſuppoſe to effect his wicked deſigns; for laſt night Mr. Ellis, and forty-eight gentlemen with him, were maſſacred; and as about an equal number of ſoldiers and us yet remain, I expect my fate this night.

Dear Davidſon, this is no ſurprize to me, for I expected it all along; I muſt therefore, as a dying man, requeſt of you to collect and remit my eſtate home as ſoon as poſſible; and write a comforting letter to my father and mother. Let them know I

die

die bravely, as a Chriſtian ought, for I fear not him who can kill the body and no more; but I rejoice in the hopes of a future exiſtence, thro' the merits of my Saviour. Dear Davidſon, do not be too anxious about a fortune, let mediocrity ſatisfy you, and go home and comfort your friends and mine. Endeavour to recover Mr. Ellis's money, if poſſible; but I believe the 14,000 rupees in Mr. Hanwick's hands are ſafe, which will be a help to my poor friends. You may give Nicholas 200 rupees. If you can provide for him, do it, he is a good boy. Now, dear friend, I take my leave of you, hoping that friendſhip will ſtill ſubſiſt, for why may not friendſhip ſubſiſt in a future ſtate? Friendſhip founded on virtue muſt ſubſiſt for ever. Fare you well, and may God give you ſatisfaction in life, and joy in death.

Yours affectionately,
(Signed) WILLIAM ANDERSON.

* *

To the PROPRIETOR *of* The COVENTRY MUSEUM.

SIR,

By inſerting the following melancholy ſtory, not the child of invention, but poſitive truth, you will oblige ſeveral of your readers, particularly your's, &c.

Glouceſter, July 6, 1764. J. H.

Melancholy HISTORY *of* EUMELOS.

IN one of the vales of Glouceſterſhire, retired in eaſe and affluence, lived Eumelos, happy in the poſſeſſion of a fortune which equalled his ambition, and bleſſed with a partner who deſerved his ſincereſt love.

Two children only were remaining of a more numerous offspring, a ſon and daughter, the former of whom was bred at the Univerſity of Oxford.

Amongſt the intimate acquaintance which he contracted during his reſidence at college, Lucius was one, a young gentleman of near the ſame age with himſelf.

It was almoſt his conſtant cuſtom to take with him ſome acquaintance during the vacation to his father's houſe. Lucius once accompanied him, and was received with the ſincereſt welcome, by the parents of his friend.

He had not long been there before the lovely ſiſter attracted his attention and addreſſes. She was not inſenſible to his entreaties, and admitted a paſſion to her breaſt ſhe had never known till then. During his viſit there appeared the utmoſt happineſs in the family, and at their departure the greateſt regret.

About this time Eumelos was applied to by a gentleman in the neighbourhood concerning the marriage of his daughter, whoſe charms had made a ſenſible impreſſion on his heart. He was in every reſpect ſuch a man as Eumelos could not diſapprove of for a ſon-in-law, and was therefore informed by this beſt of fathers, that if his daughters conſent could be obtained, his own approbation might be depended on.

Eumelos now aſked his daughter whether her inclinations were engaged, and told her at the ſame time the reaſons he had for enquiring. She heard him with an emotion and anxi-

ety

ety which alarmed the tender father. He entreated her by every argument he could think of to tell him if her affections were engaged. If they are, my dear, ſaid he, no perſuaſions of mine ſhall be made to obtain thy conſent in this preſent affair.

But every endeavour was vain to diſcover the cauſe of her uneaſineſs, and their attention was ſoon after drawn from the conſideration of her marriage to that of her health. Grief *preyed on her damaſk cheek*, and all that tenderneſs could ſuggeſt was inſufficient to preſerve her life. After her death the following letter was found directed to her parents.

" My ever honoured beſt of parents. Before you receive this letter your unhappy daughter will, I hope, have changed the moſt painful ſituation for happineſs. The father of mercies will, I hope, have pardoned a crime—but ſure it was no crime of mine. He ſwore by all things ſacred, that he loved me, and that as ſoon as his circumſtances ſhould make it prudent, he would bind me to him by the ſacred tie of marriage. —Good heavens! what villainy reſided in his breaſt; deaf to every entreaty, forgetful of every vow—But alas! I ramble—That villain who laſt accompanied my brother hither, regardleſs of the hoſpitality he found from you, forgetful of the friendſhip which my brother bore him, was the baſe deſtroyer of my innocence. The diſtraction I felt upon finding that his promiſes of marriage were made only to facilitate his deſigns, together with my pregnancy, have at length brought me to the grave.

" Young as I am, it has now no terrors for me; where elſe indeed could I hide my head, where find a refuge from reproach and pain? Adieu, my beſt of parents, deteſt not the memory of your wretched daughter, but pardon the offence which heaven, I am aſſured, has forgiven. Adieu till we meet again in the regions of bliſs, where pain and anxiety never come."

The ſituation of the unhappy parents, upon the diſcovery of this letter, is ſcarcely to be conceived. When the brother heard it, he was tranſported even to madneſs, and with difficulty reſtrained by his imploring father from ſeeking the author of their miſery. Who knows, ſaid the tender parent, but his ſword may be ſucceſsful; for it is not here that villainy is always puniſhed as it deſerves; do not then run the hazard of adding to the meaſure of our woes, and of ſending thy parents childleſs to the grave. Beſides, my ſon, baſe as he has been, we have no right to uſurp the office of heaven.

Theſe were arguments which at length prevailed upon him, and changed his reſolution to ask ſatisfaction, into that of ſending him the following letter.

' Villain,

' If I were not reſtrained by ſeveral motives from demanding the ſatisfaction which cuſtom has authoriſed for baſeneſs ſimilar to thine, I ſhould before now have met thee with that intent.

' But though thou wert inſenſible to friendſhip, hoſpitality, humanity and religion, I cannot be deaf to the entreaties of thoſe parents whom thou haſt made wretched.

' I ſhall therefore leave thee to the ſtings of thy own conſcience, a puniſhment of infinitely greater ſeverity than my ſword could poſſibly inflict.'

From the moment that Lucius heard the melancholy effects of his cruelty, the lonely hour to him was always an age of torture, and to diſſipate reflection his only method to avoid anxiety.

In conſequence of this he was en-

gaged in perpetual riot and debauchery, amidſt the diſſolute and abandoned, and purchaſed momentary eaſe by adding to the number of his crimes.

A quarrel aroſe one evening at a houſe of infamy, where his adverſary happened to be a favourite of the girl on whoſe account it began. A paſs or two had been made, and Lucius would in all probability have conquered, if the girl, obſerving this, and ruſhing upon him at the ſame inſtant, had not diſabled him from preſerving his guard, whilſt his ungenerous adverſary ran him through the body.

Thus died the baſe ungenerous Lucius, by the infamy of an abandoned woman; by infamy to which he might have doomed the innocent ſiſter of his friend.

The reflections which muſt ariſe from the manner of his death, if it were more univerſally known, would, I am convinced, be greatly beneficial to the younger part of mankind.

Thus we ſee that he was driven by the ſtings of conſcience to ſcenes of riot, and fell by the treachery of an unhappy creature, who might have lived a life of virtue, if ſome one equally cruel with himſelf had not ſeduced her from the paths of innocence.

This relation, however melancholy, is, I am apprehenſive, too eaſily paralleled; nay more, it does not ſhew us the moſt complicated miſery which villainy of this kind has produced.

The NORTH-BRITON, of *Saturday*, *Aug.* 18.

Quod quiſque juris in alterum ſtatuerit ita jus ſibi eſto. Lex. XII. Tab.

CONverſing the other day with an eminent Lawyer, on ſome points lately agitated, he obſerved that *the King pays no Coſts*. At firſt this did not particularly ſtrike me, but reflecting on it at home, I could not refrain offering a few thoughts on a point of law which I take to be of the laſt conſequence to the internal peace of this kingdom, and the liberty and property of its inhabitants.

Groundleſs proſecutions, and falſe informations, at the ſuit of the crown, by which the MOST INNOCENT are eligible to be *proſecuted* in courts of law, *without hope of redreſs*, have ſo frequently occurred, that it is full time to conſider their ſcope and tendency; and if they ſhould be diſcovered to be evils of the moſt dangerous and oppreſſive nature, it is not doubted but ſuch proper remedies will be applied as will hereafter preſerve us from calamities that take their riſe, and chief encouragement, from the miſ-application of a maxim in our common law, THE KING PAYS NO COSTS.

This maxim, like the reſt of our law, is built on the beſt conſideration; but the uſual concluſion drawn from it, viz. *that the ſervants of the crown ſhall pay no coſts in actions brought at his Majeſty's ſuit*, is, in my opinion, neither founded on that maxim, nor the laws of juſtice. This I ſhall endeavour to ſhew, by briefly comparing that poſition with another immediately connected with it —THE KING CAN DO NO WRONG.

The *King*, ſays our law, can do no wrong, yet nobody has yet been bold and abſurd enough to infer from thence, that *Miniſters* can do no wrong, when acting in the *name* of the

the King; or that they ought not to be anſwerable for the injuſtice they commit under that high ſanction. If *Miniſters*, then, cannot ſcreen themſelves, by the uſe of their maſter's name, from anſwering the calls of juſtice when they oppreſs, why ſhould the ſervants of theſe ſervants, the miniſterial declaimers at the bar, be ſecure under the like circumſtances, from indemnifying the injured? The King, in our law books, as I obſerved in a former paper, is ſuppoſed immortal and impeccable. He can neither die, nor do a wrong. That *ſuch* a perfect perſon ſhould not be liable to pay coſts is truly reaſonable, becauſe *he* cannot bring againſt his ſubjects any falſe or oppreſſive action. *He* that cannot do wrong, cannot merit any legal adjudication againſt him; but this *neither* quadrates with his Miniſters of State, *nor* their ſervants in Weſtminſter-hall. We know it too ſeverely that his Miniſters have often proſtituted his authority in ſanctifying the moſt tyrannical acts of oppreſſion; and I believe we have all ſeverely felt, too, that Attornies General have frequently brought the moſt vexatious actions, in the name of the King, againſt the moſt innocent and loyal of his ſubjects. No plea of his Majeſty's authority can ſcreen the former from making reparation, and I am ſure it is equally conſiſtent with equity, that in the latter caſe, no Attorney General ſhould be exempt from the payment of coſts, which they have wantonly obliged an innocent perſon to expend, merely becauſe they have thought fit to bring the action in the *name* of the *King!* A Lord Chief Jefferies, if he were alive, might poſſibly encourage, againſt conviction, *any* extenſion of that equitable maxim, *the King ſhall pay no coſts*, for the ſake of preſerving from juſtice ſome over-bearing N-rt-n of the law, or ſcreening from reparation, ſome baſe and treacherous informer; whether he be a Twitcher, a Perjurer, a Kidgell, a Scott, or a Currie: But ſince no upright Judge would countenance or continue any practice contrary to the moſt clear and poſitive decrees of unprejudiced reaſon, and the evidence of his own ſenſes, I ſhall not be fearful of incurring the diſpleaſure of our preſent diſpenſers of juſtice, in attempting to ſearch to the bottom the foundation of a miſ-apprehenſion, in my opinion, ſo big with evil, and ſo pregnant with oppreſſion.

That *the King ſhall pay no Coſts* I have admitted to be reaſonable, becauſe *he cannot do wrong*, but will theſe premiſes bear this concluſion, *the Attorney General ſhall pay no Coſts, who can do wrong?* Though the KING can do no wrong, yet an *Attorney General* can bring a *vexatious Action*, and lay a *falſe Information*, to the ruin of an abſolutely innocent perſon; this, too, he can do in the name of the King; yet where is the man who can give a convincive reaſon that he ought not to pay coſts whenever he does ſo? The propoſitions reſpecting the King and the attorney, are ſo exceedingly oppoſite, that it is wonderful the one ſhould ever be ſuppoſed a proper concluſion from the other! ſure I am, that our greateſt Lawyers agree, that it is a certain rule in the law, never to be departed from on any conſideration whatever, that *no Maxim is to be ſo underſtood or explained, that it ſhould be productive of general Injuſtice*; why then, in the name of equity, ſhould this maxim, *the King pays no Coſts*, be ſo far extended beyond its natural meaning, as to protect the *Attorney General* from the payment of coſts, in caſes where juſtice calls for their being awarded?

It is indeed true, that there is no precedent for condemning the Attorney-

torney-General in coſts in any ſuch caſe, but it is as true, that there is *no Statute, no Maxim in Law*, nor (I believe) *no Rule of Court*, to protect him from the paying of *Coſts, and even Damages to Boot*, wherever equity requires a determination of that kind. An Attorney General has no better title to do wrong than any other perſon whatever, why then ſhould he not be equally bound to indemnify thoſe whom he may officially injure? It, may, perhaps, be eaſily accounted for, why there is no precedent in favour of innocence and juſtice againſt an Attorney General in ſuch caſes, but if the practice ſhould appear to be a moſt crying oppreſſion, it would be utterly unaccountable if it then remained unrectified.

Before the revolution, the judges held their commiſſions *during Pleaſure* only, and conſequently dared not ſo far diſoblige the miniſtry, as to make ſuch an equitable order againſt the Attorney General, who always receives his inſtructions from the government, and is too frequently a minion of the Miniſter's. Why that beaten path has not been deviated from, ſince that happy period, I cannot ſay. Cuſtom, I fear, is a more prevalent argument in every ſtation and department of life, than it ought to be. But, as neither law has introduced, nor *Equity* warrants, any privilege in favour of the Attorney General, in caſes of *Right* and *Wrong*, I do not doubt but our preſent bench of patriot judges, will break through this practice, if on a mature deliberation, they find it inconſiſtent with juſtice, and baneful to the liberty and property of the ſubject.

Of late, ſome oppreſſions of the great, which had eſcaped the vigilance of former times, have met with a proper check, and why this important point, relative to the Attorney General's office, ſhould not now be more narrowly ſcrutinized, I can ſee no juſt cauſe. The many late determinations againſt the violence of men in power, give us great ground to hope for ſucceſs in this intereſting matter, if the queſtion was fairly ſtated for a legal deciſion. In ſuch a caſe, I can form no doubt of the equitable diſpoſition of our judges, nor of their readineſs to hear, and duly ponder, whatever can be reaſonably alledged againſt any miſtake, that may have creeped into practice, from the inattention or inaccuracy of their predeceſſors: Neither can I be dubious of the nice diſcernment of our jurors, if it ſhould be thought a neceſſary ſtep to have recourſe to that farther remedy the law has afforded; I mean acceſs to the judgment of our country, *in a Trial by Jury*.

Wherever an injury is *actually* done, or only *ſuppoſed* to be done, there *muſt* be a *legal* method of obtaining *Relief*; or, at leaſt, a *Judgment* in the caſe; becauſe the law obhors final injuſtice. The King is juſt without exception—uniformly and univerſally juſt—it cannot, therefore, be his will, that any of his people ſhould be finally denied juſtice; and therefore, too, the ſubject muſt bs entitled to the ſame juſtice againſt the Attorney General, as againſt any other perſon whomſoever. As there is no law, ſo there is there no reaſon to be ſhewn, why this miniſterial officer ſhould be endowed with a privilege to ruin his Majeſty's jubjects, by involving them in *oppreſſive Proſecutions*; obliging them to ſacrifice their *Time* and *Property* in the Courts of Law; to the *inconceivable damage* of the COMMONWEALTH, and the *irreparable Loſs* of the LITIGANT'S FAMILY.

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Since then, the Law (as I have already obſerved) allows no violence to paſs unrepaired, there muſt be in *this point*, as well as in *any other*, refuge, BY ACTION OF DAMAGE on the caſe; and thereby the queſtion would naturally come under the cognizance of a Jury, each of whom would moſt certainly, and equitably, make the caſe their own; and give their voices in ſuch a manner as ſhould be conſiſtent with juſtice; and, as *they* would wiſh the *Plaintiff* ſhould do, were *he* to decide upon a *ſimilar* cauſe of theirs.

The miſchief that gave riſe to my conſidering this caſe—(a caſe, I believe, never before treated on!)—is, indiſputably, of a very threatening nature; and as hurtful as alarming. It menaces us in the ſtreets, diſturbs us in our houſes, and diſquiets us in our buſineſs. If ſo unjuſt a privilege, in favour of the Attorney General, was abſolutely eſtabliſhed by a ſtatute, it would be the *duty* of every *freeborn Engliſhman* to ſpare no pains in obtaining a repeal of ſo inequitable a law. But in fact, there *is* no law, and I hope *never* will be, to authorize ſuch a dangerous, ſuch a dreadful preheminence. All the other ſervants of the Crown are anſwerable for every ſtretch of power and office—for their blundering credulity, or malicious oppreſſion—and why the ſame fate ſhould not attend the Attorney General, no man of reaſon and candour can ſee. If a poor Exciſeman commits a miſtake to the prejudice of his neighbour, he muſt repair the wrong; in ſome caſes, even *threefold:* Yet a wicked Attorney General, by virtue of paying no coſts, may drive many honeſt families to deſpair, rob them of their money, their quiet, and their time, and make no ſatisfaction! —Nay by putting them to needleſs and enormous expences, may prevent their being able to anſwer the demands of an importunate creditor, and, in conſequence, ultimately *deprive them of their* FREEDOM alſo! It is a privilege, too, that *is*, and *ever* will be, *whilſt it exiſts*, a *rankling ſhackle on the Liberty of the Preſs*. An Attorney General may oppreſſively proſecute an author, a printer, and publiſher, on the pretence of their having propagated a falſe and ſeditious libel, and though it ſhall be legally determined by a Jury to be NO Libel, yet Mr. Attorney ſhall pay no coſts! Are all theſe proceedings equal? Are they conſiſtent with reaſon, or conformable to juſtice? If not, (and, I think, all the *impartial* part of the world will anſwer in the negative) why ſhould ſo great a defect, in point of equality, eſcape the obſervation of this *equalizing* age? That in *ſorrow* we muſt be *equal*, the Earl of Bute, Lord Deſpenſer, and every Gentleman concerned in eſtabliſhing the tax on cyder, have moſt *perſuaſively* aſſured us; and if this muſt be the caſe where our MISERY is purſued, why ſhould not the *ſame* equalizing rule take place where our BENEFIT is concerned? Why ſhould we not be put on a *par* with the Attorney General? Or rather, why ſhould his office entitle him to proſtitute the name of the *Fountain of Juſtice*, in order to compaſs *injuſtice*, or ſanctify *oppreſſion?* In fine, the more I reflect on the power of Attorney Generals, and the uſe they make of that power, the more I ſee the force of thoſe words of HOME, the *Scotchman*, where the mother of Agis tells the King,

"PERIL, my ſon! dwells not in camps alone:
"In cities, palaces, and Courts of Juſtice,
"With treachery and treaſon the inhabits."

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

An ODE.

HOW various is the female mind!
As with the ſoft'ſt breeze of wind
The trembling oſiers move;
So, as capricious fancy reigns,
We ſigh in Health, we ſmile at pains,
Admire, deſpiſe, and love.

Fair Sylvia, blooming, young, and gay,
Enrich'd with a celeſtial ray
From virtue's ſacred ſhrine;
To-day eſteems a happy youth,
In whom ſoft love, and ſpotleſs truth,
With ev'ry grace combine:

To-morrow the fantaſtic fair
Aſſumes an haughty diſtant air,
And flies the ſighing ſwain:
But why? His wealthy pinnace loſt
On flow'ry Barca's faithleſs coaſt
Produc'd this cold diſdain.

And, ſee, Sempronius, void of charms,
With powerful gold her boſom warms;
To him ſhe plights her vows:
By pride ſeduc'd, ſhe flaunts for life
The glitt'ring miſerable wife
Of an abandon'd ſpouſe.

This hour Dorinda, learn'd and wiſe,
Can ev'ry female toy deſpiſe,
And lifts her thoughts on high:
Thro' fairy fields with Spenſer ſtrays,
Or, rapt with Milton's lofty lays,
Her ſpirit mounts the ſky.

When ſudden, lo! the nymph appears
All chang'd; her eyes o'erflow with tears—
Whence can this grief ariſe?
Does Cynthia praiſe ſome younger face?
No,—Delia's Necklace, Delia's Lace,
Call'd forth theſe heart-felt ſighs.

But why do I the ſex accuſe?
Tho' now I court the ſprightly muſe,
Eſtrang'd to ev'ry care;
Perhaps, e'er night has drawn her veil,
I—all th' ideal woes may feel—
Of love and dark deſpair.

A SONG.

YE verdant woods, ye cryſtal ſtreams,
On whoſe enamel'd ſide
I ſhar'd the ſun's refreſhing beams,
When Damon was my guide;
No more your ſhades, or murmurs pleaſe
Poor Sylvia's love-ſick mind;
No rural ſcenes can give me eaſe,
Since Damon proves unkind.

Come, gloomy eve, and veil the ſky
With clouds of darkeſt hue,
Wither, ye plants, ye flow'rets die,
Unchear'd with balmy dew:
Ye wildly warbling birds, no more
Your ſongs can ſoothe my mind;
My hours of joy, alas! are o'er,
Since Damon proves unkind.

I'll hie me to ſome dreary grove,
For ſighing ſorrow made;
Where nought but plaintive ſtrains of love
Reſound thro' ev'ry ſhade;
Where the ſad turtle's melting grief,
With Philomela's join'd,
Alone ſhall yield my heart relief,
Since Damon proves unkind.

Be warn'd by Sylvia's fate, ye maids,
And ſhun the ſoft deceit;
Tho' Love's own eloquence perſuades,
'Tis all a dang'rous cheat;
Fly, quickly fly, the faithleſs ſwain,
His baſtled arts deſpiſe;
So ſhall you live exempt from pain,
While hapleſs Sylvia dies.

A NEW SONG.

WHEN Fanny to woman is growing apace,
The roſebud beginning to blow in her face,
For mamma's wiſe precepts ſhe cares not a jot,
Her heart pants for ſomething ſhe cannot tell what.

No ſooner the wanton her freedom obtains
Than among the gay youths a tyrant ſhe reigns,
And, finding her beauty ſuch power has got,
Her heart pants for ſomething but cannot tell what.

Tho' all day in ſplendor ſhe flaunts it about,
At court, park, and play, the ridotto and rout,
Tho' flatter'd and envy'd, yet pines at her lot,
Her heart pants for ſomething but cannot tell what.

A touch of the hand or a glance of the eye,
From him ſhe likes beſt makes her ready to die,
Not knowing 'tis Cupid his arrow has ſhot,
Her heart pants for ſomething but cannot tell what.

Ye fair take advice and be bleſs'd while you may,
Each look, word, and action, your wiſhes betray,
Give eaſe to your hearts by the conjugal knot,
Tho' they pant e'er ſo much you will ſoon know for what.

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

STOCKHOLM, (*Sweden*) July 30.

THERE has been a violent ſtorm in Sudermania, and a church was conſumed by lightning.

Brunſwick, (Germany) *Auguſt* 7. The Serene family of Brunſwick are returned from Berlin. They proceeded hither by ſhort ſtages, in order to render the journey more eaſy to her Royal Highneſs the Hereditary Princeſs, whoſe pregnancy is certain, and will be ſoon declared. This amiable Princeſs, whoſe candour, goodneſs, affability, and good ſenſe, captivate the love and admiration of all who approach her, was received with peculiar marks of diſtinction and zeal by his Pruſſian Majeſty. The celebration of the marriage between the Prince of Pruſſia and the Princeſs Elizabeth Ulrica, third daughter to the Duke of Brunſwick, is not to take place before next year, as is confidently reported, though the reaſons of this delay are not known.

Extract of a letter from an Engliſh gentleman on his travels, to a friend at London, dated Rome, July 28, 1764.

"Several artificers are lately gone from hence, and other parts of Italy, to ſettle in Corſica. They have been ſent for by Paoli. The Corſicans have the higheſt opinion of the talents and magnanimity of their Chief, and fear nothing from the Genoeſe. Their ſtruggle is for liberty, and it were pity but they won her.

"According to the beſt accounts, the diſorder ſtill reigning at Naples is epidemical to a high degree, but not contagious. The Archbiſhop wrote to the Pope laſt week, that the communion was given to upwards of 400 perſons daily. The deaths are, in Naples, 5000 a month. Though the mortality has not much abated, yet the numbers that fall ill anew are conſiderably leſſened. This diſorder has fallen chiefly on the poor, and is thought to have been occaſioned by hard living."

AMERICA.

Extract of a letter from Philadelphia, dated July 5.

"By Capt. Claxton, from Turk's Iſland, we are informed, that on the 1ſt day of June a French 74 gun ſhip, with a ſnow, ſloop, and xebeque, came from Cape Francois, turned off our people (about 200) that were making ſalt, plundered and burnt their cabbins, and carried them, with the Engliſh veſſels (about nine ſail) to the cape, where they were kept one night, and then ordered to go where they would, only not to return to Turk's Iſland; and the French brought a number of people with them, among whom were ſome tradeſmen, ſaid to be deſigned to build a fort, and that they erected a light-houſe: one of the veſſels, we hear, went immediately to Jamaica to inform the Admiral what had happened. Our veſſels, as well as the people on the iſland, were robbed of ſundry things by the French."

Extract

Extract of a letter from New-York, dated July 12.

"One of the ſloops that was carried into Cape Francois, in company with Capt. Claxton, by a French man of war (as mentioned in the preceding letter) arrived here laſt Monday, and confirms the account he brought; but we are credibly informed, that an Engliſh frigate, having occaſion to call at Turk's Iſland, and obſerving the French erecting ſome works there, ordered them to deſiſt, but they not chooſing to comply, the Engliſh Commander landed part of his crew, killed 28 Frenchmen, and took ſeveral priſoners."

COUNTRY-NEWS.

York, Auguſt 14. At the aſſizes for this county, which ended laſt Friday, Abraham Clayton was found guilty of the murder of his wife, and on Saturday he was executed at Tyburn, and his body ſent to the county hoſpital to be diſſected and anatomized, purſuant to his ſentence. He perſiſted in denying the crime for which he ſuffered till the officers went to take him out of the cell for execution, when he confeſſed he ſtrangled her with a ribbon, and turned her on her face in the place where her body was found, and where it had lain about three weeks. The reaſon he gave for doing this was, that his wife had ſeveral times threatened to have him hanged for keeping company with another woman. At the gallows he endeavoured to retract his former confeſſion, by ſaying, his wife deſired him to tie the ribbon about her neck, which had come looſe, and that he might perhaps have tied it rather too tight, but thought ſhe might have looſed it with her fingers. He denied to the laſt that any perſon was with him when the fact was committed; and that he did not cut his wife's throat, as was ſuppoſed, or wound her in any manner.

Thomas Thompſon, alias Millburn, found guilty of horſe-ſtealing, and Thomas Sleightholm and John Clark, found guilty of ſheep-ſteal ng, received ſentence of death; but were reprieved before the Judge left the city.

LONDON, Auguſt 18.

The advices to the Miniſtry of the French having taken Turk's Iſland, came from Governor Littleton at Jamaica; by which it appears, that this proof of French *Politics*, and French *Faith*, was given us by the famous Count d'Eſtaing, who, ſome time ſince, ſailed from Breſt with a ſquadron on *Pretence* of going to St. Domingo; whoſe cruelties to the Engliſh at Bencoolen, in the Eaſt-Indies, marked him for a monſter of human kind, and who ſhewed himſelf to be a true Frenchman, by afterwards breaking his parole of honour in England; and the court of France, inſtead of doing juſtice to his crimes, as all the world expected, replaced him in the rank of Chef d'Eſcadre, and it now appears on what errand they ſent him. None but ſuch a wretch was fit for ſuch an undertaking.

On Wedneſday laſt Capt. Frederick Vincent, Commander of the Oſterley, in the ſervice of the Hon. Eaſt India Company, received, from the Court of Directors, a gratuity of 6000l. in conſideration of his loſſes and ſufferings laſt voyage by his diſintereſted attention to their ſervice on the weſt-coaſt of Sumatra, which had been rcedued by the French.

The Spaniards are fitting out a ſquadron for Vera-Crutz, which is to ſail the beginning of next month, and will carry a great quantity of arms

arms and ammunition of all kinds. Several Generals, it is ſaid, are to embark on board this ſquadron, as well as a conſiderable corps of troops, to fortify that poſſeſſion, and ſecure it from all inſult.

We have advice, that the Spaniards are very buſy in erecting a ſtrong fortification at St. Heneago, one of the Bahama iſlands, at the entrance of the windward paſſage, which will be a great annoyance to the Weſt-India trade in time of war.

Tortuga, commonlly called Turks Iſland, is a ſmall Iſland in the American ocean, near the coaſt of Terra Firma, W. Long. 64. Lat. 11. ſituate 40 miles weſt of the Iſland of Margaretta, about 30 miles in circumference, very barren, and only valuable for the great quantity of ſalt made there, from whence it has obtained the name of Salt-Tortuga; it abounding in tortoiſes as the other Iſland of Tortuga does.

By a letter from New-York there is advice, that moſt part of the loſs ſuſtained by the Engliſh at Turks Iſland, fall to the ſhare of the Bermudians, who had five ſail of Turtlers there when the French landed. All the ſalt which their people on ſhore were preparing for the Newfoundland fiſhery, was either deſtroyed or carried off.

The price of inſurance of ſhipping to the Weſt Indies, was this morning advanced two and one half per cent. above the uſual premium.

We are informed that the Captains of ſeveral merchant ſhips in the river, now outward-bound to the Weſt-Indies, have received orders not to ſail without taking on board their uſual complement of men and guns as in time of war.

Freſh inſtructions are preparing, to be forthwith ſent to the ſeveral commanders of our ſhips of war, on the Weſt-India ſtation.

Wedneſday three companies of bombardiers and gunners of the royal regiment of artillery, with a great many able and experienced officers, under the command of Major Thomas James, embarked for North America, and ſome other ceded Iſlands in the Weſt-Indies, from Woolwich.

We are informed the reſult of ſome late weighty conferences held on the Honduras affair, was, that proper inſtructions were this week diſpatched to the Governors and Commanders in the Weſt Indies, in caſe of any future moleſtation to his Majeſty's ſubjects in theſe parts; and as ſoon as well atteſted accounts can be received of the loſs ſuſtained by the Britiſh logwood-cutters, the ſame are to be tranſmitted to the Court of Madrid, where ſatisfaction will be inſiſted upon without further delay or equivocation.

It is now ſaid the Court of France have finally refuſed to reimburſe any ſums of money expended ſo generouſly by Great Britain in the cloathing and maintenance of their priſoners during the late war.—*In this they imitate the Algerines and other barbarians, who have not the leaſt regard for their countrymen under captivity.*

A report prevailed laſt night, that the French have taken ſeveral Engliſh ſhips, to the amount of 32 in number, at Newfoundland; but it is not much relied on, as advice came yeſterday of the arrival of the army, Frampton, from thence at Pool, who makes no mention of the leaſt miſunderſtanding there.

A number of ſhip-carpenters are ſoon to embark from the King's yards at Portſmouth, in order to conſtruct both wet and dry docks in the moſt convenient places in the

Grenades,

Grenades, for the uſe of his Majeſty's ſhips of war in the Weſt-Indies.

It is ſaid advices are received in town from Peterſbourg of ſome diſturbances having happened there during the abſence of the Empreſs, in favour of the young Prince.

We hear that there is a ſcheme on foot at Georgia, to introduce a manufactury of China Porcelain, after the manner of that carried on at Dreſden.

Some late advices from Quebec give ſo favourable an account of an iſland on the coaſts of Labrador, conveniently ſituated for the Whale Fiſhery, that we are informed a Scotch nobleman is ſoliciting a grant for it, which if obtained, he purpoſes to ſettle entirely with his own countrymen- diſcharged from the army and navy ſince the concluſion of the war.

We are well informed, that counter orders were very lately received in France from London, to poſtpone for a ſeaſon the ſending over French ſilks beſpoke for winter wear to the value of eighteen thouſand pounds; and that theſe large commiſſions were on account of three importers only.

It is ſaid our Engliſh broad cloths, which thro' the artifices of France and Holland, have of late much declined in the eſteem of the Spaniards, are now found to be vaſtly preferable to the flimſy manufactures of the latter: Which has occaſioned large orders from Cadiz, Bilboa, &c. in order to be ſhipped for the South Seas.

Accounts have been received that the Spermaceti Whale-Fiſhery has turned out remarkably ſucceſsful this ſeaſon on the coaſts of New-England.

We are credibly informed that no leſs than twelve names were this week added to the Minority-liſt.

It was this morning reported, that orders were given to drop entirely three very material proſecutions now in agitation againſt ſome late productions of the preſs.

A great number of journeymen Hatters have, within theſe few days, engaged themſelves to go to Canada and Quebec, a manufactory of hats being to be eſtabliſhed at each of thoſe places.

On Tueſday laſt a number of fine horſes, with ſeveral pieces of cannon, were ſhipped off for Holland, together with 10,000 ounces of ſilver for Ruſſia; and yeſterday a great quantity of ſail-cloth, linen, ſilk, iron, braſs, gun-flints, and ſtores, with 29,000 pounds of gun-powder, were ſhipped off for Africa.

It is ſaid that a curious marble buſt of Lord Chief Juſtice Pratt, is going to be put up in the Temple of Worthies, at Stow, in Buckinghamſhire.

We hear that the valuable trunk, belonging to Mr. Dubois and Co. Merchants of this city, which was ſtole laſt Chriſtmas Eve from a wharf near the Cuſtom Houſe, has been lately heard of; and that it appears to have been ſold by the man that ſtole it, to a Jew in Duke's Place, for no more than 15l. This is the trunk that Mr. Dubois received a verdict for of 991 l. beſides coſts, againſt the Goldſmith's Porters for loſing it.

A perſon in very indigent circumſtances has lately diſcovered a method of tanning hides without bark or allum, with much greater diſpatch than according to the common method; by which means he is enabled to ſell ſuch leather at leaſt one third cheaper than it can be afforded when tanned in the uſual way. The Society of Arts, &c. have the affair now under conſideration; and if, on trial, it ſhould be found to anſwer, are to

give

give him a reward of 100l. His circumſtances being ſo very indigent, confine his experiments at preſent to calves skins, and ſuch other ſmall hides as he is able to purchaſe: but if his method ſhall be found to anſwer on the larger hides, the Tanners, we are told, are to give him a premium of another hundred.

At Hertford aſſize laſt week a remarkable cauſe was tried, wherein a tradeſman of London was Plaintiff, and a farmer of Stanſted, Defendant. The cauſe was this: The Plaintiff in April laſt bought a horſe of the Defendant for 15l. 15s. 6d. warranted ſound, which ſoon after proved defective in his eyes; when after a trial of two hours, the jury, without going out of court, gave a verdict for the Plaintiff, with full coſts of ſuit, to the great mortification of a great number of Jockeys preſent. In the courſe of this trial Lord Manſfield took occaſion to acquaint the Jockeys, &c. that if at any time they took a ſound horſe price for a horſe they knew not to be ſound, or concealed any defect, the not warranting him ſhould not avail them at all.

On Tueſday laſt, at Maidſtone aſſize, the noted Edmund Williamſon, for houſe-breaking, was tried and convicted. He was an evidence laſt Kent aſſize againſt Robert Stephenſon, his accomplice, who was executed for breaking open a Silverſmith's ſhop at Woolwich.

Yeſterday James Lacey, late a recruiting Serjeant, and Thomas Edwards, late a Sadler at Cirenceſter in Glouceſterſhire, for a highway robbery, and Archibald Nelſon, a ſeaman, for perſonating a ſailor in order to receive his wages, were conveyed in a cart from Newgate to Tyburn, and executed, purſuant to their ſentence at the laſt ſeſſions at the Old Baily. They behaved with great decency and devotion. Before Lacey was turned off, he addreſſed himſelf to the populace in a ſpeech of a quarter of an hour long, wherein he acknowledged the juſtice of his ſentence, and deſired them to take warning by his fate, obſerving that the fooliſh notions he had entertained of gentility were his deſtruction; and exhorted them to a life of induſtry in any ſtation, though ever ſo mean, as infinitely preferable to the fatal methods he had purſued. His right arm was tied up in an handkerchief, his hand being obliged to be cut off, on account of his being wounded when taken; and notwithſtanding he joined with the miniſter in prayers, he died a Roman Catholick, his body being interred laſt night in Pancras church-yard. In his ſpeech he acknowledged he had been guilty of almoſt every vice incident to humanity.

Thurſday laſt the aſſizes ended at Maidſtone, when five priſoners were capitally convicted.

His Majeſty has ordered an alteration to be made in the clothing of the dragoons; the officers are to wear white waiſtcoats and breeches with their regimentals; both officers and men to have epaulets in lieu of ſhoulder knots, and are to ride in light boots.

It is ſaid that a great perſonage is about to purchaſe Cliefden-Houſe as a preſent to another perſonage of the firſt diſtinction now abroad.

It is rumoured, that the Rt. Hon. George Grenville, Eſq; Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Firſt Commiſſioner of the Treaſury, will ſhortly be created a Peer of this kingdom.

One Day laſt week as the King and Queen were getting out of their poſt chariot at Kew, ſeveral children were gathered round it to ſee them, among the reſt was a very fine boy, of four years old, juſt breech'd, who

who immediately attracted the eye of his Majeſty; and on putting his hand on the head of the lad, aſked him, whoſe boy he was? the child ſmartly replied, he was his daddy's boy. He was then aſked, who his daddy was? to which he anſwered, The King's waterman. His Majeſty then ordered him to kneel down, and he ſhould kiſs the Queen's hand; to which they boy objected, and ſaid, no, I will not kneel down to kiſs the Queen's hand becauſe I ſhall dirt my new breeches;—however, his Majeſty was ſo well pleaſed with the behaviour of the child, that he gave him two guineas and the Queen gave him three.

A Perſon at the weſt end of the town has ſold out within this week above 400,000l. in the funds; by commiſſion from ſome of the great ones.

Mr. Wilkes is gone from Paris to Boulogne, in order to paſs ſome time with a very particular friend, who is gone from London to meet him at that place.

Laſt week three of the men, that belonged to the Catherine ſloop, Stap maſter, came to Fowey from Briſtol. They were taken up at ſea by a ſhip from Philadelphia for Briſtol, their veſſel, laden with coals from Wales, having foundered. The maſter went down to the cabin to fetch ſomething, but before he came up the boat was ſeparated from the veſſel, and he went down with her, to the great loſs of his wife and four children.

Thurſday a man who had loſt his wife for three years, diſcovered her at Barnet races, dreſſed in the higheſt taſte, in a landau with ſome other ſporting ladies, and notwithſtanding all the efforts made by the bloods and bucks, he took her out of the landau, and carried her off in triumph.

THURSDAY MORNING's POST.

From the London Gazette, London Chronicle, London Evening Poſt, St. James's Chronicle, Lloyd's Evening Poſt, &c. &c. &c.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Naples, (Italy) *July* 24.

FROM the beginning of the epidemical diſtemper, to the laſt day of June, it is computed that 572,000 perſons have died in this kingdom: The number of deaths in this capital doth not now exceed 100 a day; but far from ceaſing in other cities, that diſtemper rages every hour with greater violence. However, we have a good omen; for the body of St. James de la Marche, our Protector, having been expoſed, the blood iſſued out of one of his ſides. We no longer bury any bodies in churches becauſe of the ſtench which exhales from a two great number of dead bodies; but all who die now are intered in the church-yards and burial grounds. The mortality is extraordinary great at Foggia: Don Louis Petronia, preſident of the tribunal of that city, among other perſons of condition, died in the flower of his age.

Rome, (Italy) *June* 24. There are a great number of ſick in this city, occaſioned by the bad food which hath been made uſe of by the poor, during the late great ſcarcity of proviſions.

Dantzick

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, &c.

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Sept. 1. No. 113.

"*Give them* [France and Spain] *an* inch, *and they'll take an* ell."
"*Every* labourer *is worthy of his* hire." Old Proverbs.

SCARCE was the expulſion of our Log-cutters from the Bay of Honduras publickly known, than letters to the Minority were publiſhed in juſtification of that violent infraction of the late odious Treaty of Peace; and now that we are aſcertained of a farther outrage on the property of our ſubjects at the iſland of Salt-Tortuga, the ſame infamous tool, or more infamous limb, of a *deſpairing* faction, attempts, through the vehicle of our News-papers, to miſlead the nation by a falſe repreſentation of that repeated inſult on our honour, and indiſputable rights.

This baſe member, or baſer tool, of a *dying* miniſtry, would perſuade us, that Salt-Tortuga is the property of the French, and that, of conſequence, they were legally juſtifiable in thoſe late violences of which we ſo loudly complain. This is a *round* aſſertion in favour of our enemies, and one would naturally think would be followed by ſome little proof. Is it ſo? Alaſs! not even the ſorry *ſhadow* of one! Truly he thinks the very allegation itſelf ſufficient, and if you will not believe him, *ye are a ſet of obſtinate oppoſers of an able and popular adminiſtration; rebels againſt law and order; and deſpiſers of truth and juſtice!* Theſe are the only arguments we can expect from the preſent miniſtry, and, indeed, the only arguments we ever had from Tories in, or out of, power. What if I were to *deny* the validity of this aſſerted title of the French, and *only* deny it, would it convince the uninformed? I fancy not: Yet, it is all the reply my antagoniſts deſerve. But I will fairly ſtate the few plain facts on which our claim to dig ſalt at Tortuga is founded—facts ſo notoriouſly known in the commercial and political world, as muſt, henceforward, I apprehend, ſtop the mouth of falſehood, and put our miniſters and their hirelings to the bluſh, if *the leaſt ſenſe of ſhame is* yet *remaining in them*—and when I have done ſo, I ſhall ſubmit to my unprejudiced readers to make what reflections they ſhall think proper on our national diſgraces in the *Weſt*; and leave it to their deciſion whether they are more ſignal in the *weſtern* quarter of the world, or the *weſtern*

quarter of the Metropolis? Whether the *timid* diſpoſitions of our ruling Stateſmen in the *latter*, are not ſolely the cauſe of the *French* and *Spaniſh* depredations in the *former*?

Salt-Tortuga was never ſettled *but* by the Engliſh, and no otherwiſe by *them* than by building occaſional habitations, when they came there a turtling, or in order to load with ſalt. The French, indeed, have alſo reſorted thither for the ſame purpoſes, but never dared to ſet their feet there in times of *war*, or *rumours of wars*; whereas our poſſeſſion of *this* Tortuga (for there is another iſland of that name near Hiſpaniola) was *uninterrupted*, and attended with every *requiſite* mark of legality which is allowed by Civilians to be productive of an *abſolute right*. The *Uti poſſidetis clauſe* in the Treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle, *confirmed* this poſſeſſory title, and made this iſland our *unqueſtioned* property. We have *ever ſince* that Treaty uſed it *as* ours, and there is *no* clauſe in the late Treaty of Verſailles, which annuls that right, or even ſtipulates any joint occupation of that convenient place: From whence it is inconteſtibly evident that the ſame *Uti poſſidetis* clauſe which *aſcertained* it to be our property, ſtill *confirms*, *proves* and *ſupports* that right; and therefore any claim made by the French thereto is weak and abſurd, and every means employed by France to diſpoſſeſs us of it, is a manifeſt infraction of the Treaties now ſubſiſting between the two nations. This is a true ſtate of the caſe; I defy the *Scot*, his delegates, and dependents, to ſhew the contrary; and yet I have not only lived to ſee the time, when the French have expelled our people from Tortuga, deſtroyed their habitations, plundered their effects, and captivated their perſons, in the very childhood of peace, but even to ſee this flagrant violation of faith (like that of Honduras) ſhamefully *defended* by the very people whoſe *duty* it is to heal the breach, by *exacting* a two-fold reparation for our injured commerce, and our blaſted honour!

Whatever *Pretenſions* France may ſet up to this place, are *theſe* the means to juſtify them? They are neither admiſſable at the bar of Reaſon, nor conformable to the law of nations. A poſſeſſion not entered upon by violence, nor obtained by fraud or ſurprize, cannot be lawfully removed, but by making a legal demand of the conteſted premiſes, and exhibiting a better title thereto. To proceed otherwiſe, has ever been held unjuſtifiable as well between nations as individuals. I hope no place we hold will ever be admitted the property of France, merely becauſe France ſhall be pleaſed to call it her own; as well as that no violent throwing us out of one, in the days of *friendſhip*, will be allowed to be a valid proof of her right to it. If any *State Chancellor* ſhould ever make ſuch a wicked DECREE, I do not doubt but on a ſpirited APPEAL from the people of England to their repreſentatives, that it would be unanimouſly *reverſed*, and the vengeance of an injured nation poured on the infamous wretch who *pronounced* it.

If France had *really* a right to the iſland of Salt Tortuga, or only ſuppoſed ſhe had one, it behoved them to make a formal demand of their property to our Sovereign, and to have expounded the nature of their claim to his Privy Council. The French were no ſtrangers to this method of proceeding, nor had they any reaſon to doubt, if they had adopted it, the obtaining that ſatisfaction which juſtice required. But their ſly, unſuſpected, perfidious, violent procedure, not only proves the weak-

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neſs of their pretenſions. but demonſtratively ſhews the *confidence* they repoſe in their *Scotch Friend* near the helm, their expectations that every inſult on the importance of this kingdom will be utterly ſtifled by his *reſiſtleſs* influence, and their opinion of the ſubmiſſion, or impotence, of the *Anti-Horatii* who ſeverally and ſeparately uſurp the name of Miniſter.

But it always is ſo, when England is curſed with a favourite, and with an unpopular miniſtry. Then France preſumes to treat us, as if we were a ſubordinate and dependent nation; whilſt the degenerate Stateſmen, who ſhould protect us (to cover their own unpatriotic diſpoſitions, to conceal their own paricidal infamy!) ſet their venal tools to work, to exculpate, or excuſe, every inſult committed on our dignity and rights. And, indeed, in ſuch a caſe, it muſt be ever ſo; becauſe ſuch adminiſtrations are always as weak, as wickedly inclined. They neither dare, nor would if they dared, tread in the footſteps of thoſe great miniſters whom the people love. They are equally deſtitute of that REGARD for the public, which engroſſes the *Favorites* of the nation; and of the MEANS to do their country juſtice, were they *really* inclined to aſſert and maintain its honour.

If the French and Spaniards are tamely ſuffered, in this manner, to oppreſs our ſubjects in the Weſt Indies, the latter will be *gradually* diveſted of every reſource, which nature has provided them for the promoting of commerce, and facilitating the comforts of life. Our inſolent enemies will every where heap on our people oppreſſion on oppreſſion, becauſe they will harbour no fear of being called to an account for any barbarities they may chuſe to commit. Would any Engliſhman wonder, if he heard a Frenchman reaſon thus? *Is it to be ſuppoſed, that the great men in England will blame us for our rough behaviour to a factious people, whom it is ſaid, "no King can govern, "and no God can pleaſe?" Can we imagine that thoſe who invade the houſes of Engliſhmen in* ENGLAND, *ſeize their papers and haul their perſons to priſon, will be diſpleaſed to hear that the ſubjects of that fiery and unruly nation is chaſtiſed in the ſame manner in* ANOTHER QUARTER OF THE GLOBE? *Is it credible, that thoſe who delight in trampling on the privileges of Engliſhmen in* ENGLAND, *will have the ſmalleſt propenſity to ſupport their ideas of importance* ANYWHERE ELSE? *No—it cannot poſſibly be, that a Miniſtry at war with the people, will have any feelings for the people's rights:* Now *is our time to correct Engliſh pride*; NOW, *when they have no* Pitt *at the head of their affairs*; *no* Temple, &c.

In this manner the French moſt certainly argue; at leaſt they act as if theſe ſentiments were their *declared* opinion. Nor are they well to be blamed. They ſee every poſſible method purſued, that can be deviſed, in order to annihilate freedom and diſcourage valour—*that* freedom and *that* valour, which lately *equalized* England (perhaps I might juſtly have ſaid, placed before) the freeſt and moſt heroic ſtates of antiquity!—and therefore they avail themſelves of our ſituation. I would aſk, what our brave men have done; who nobly dared the dangers of the ſea, and the force of the enemy, in the Eaſt, that they are to be ſcandalouſly robbed of the juſt reward of their toils, their wounds and perils, at the taking of Pondicherry?

We are told, that the Eaſt India Company claim the military ſtores, cannon, &c. and under colour of their charter, oppoſe thoſe demands of our victorious tars, founded on the

the reaſonable ſuppoſition, that the worth of what effects they take in war, under the uſual regulations, is their legal right. What is the conſideration of this charter compared with national juſtice! ſhall national honour, yield, in a point like this, to any ſingle individual, how great ſoever? The Eaſt India-Company, great as it is, in the eye of the nation, is but one individual. Is private property, then, ſo to be chartered as to oppoſe the public welfare? The public welfare depends on properly rewarding that valour which was its protection and promotion; that valour which reſcued the India Company from ruin; that valour which procured it the commerce in which it now looks ſo very big!

The Eaſt India Company are ſovereigns in the Eaſt; but what tenure do they hold that ſovereignty? Why, by national charter confirmed in Parliament. And will that Parliament delegate a power to them by law, ſuperior to juſtice, on which law is founded? as well as in direct oppoſition to law and cuſtom in every parallel caſe? Juſtice, cuſtom, law, direct a conſiderable portion of the ſpoils taken in war, to be ſhared amongſt thoſe who took them. The property of the Eaſt India Company is bound by the laws of war; I will add, their property is bound by the general laws of *Humanity*; and publick juſtice is the *Guardian* of thoſe laws. When the troops &c. of the *Eaſt India Company* make any captures, it is fit and reaſonable, that thoſe captures ſhould be ſubject to the orders of the *Company*; but when the national ſervants, protecting the nation *in general*, and paid by the nation *in general*, make ſpoil of the enemies effects, it is evident—incontеſtibly evident that *that ſpoil* ſhould be divided agreeable to the *cuſtomary* laws of war; according to thoſe laws that are eſtabliſhed in reſpect to the national forces, land or naval. A patriotic and a grateful adminiſtration would let the *Eaſt India Company*, know, that there is no exception eſtabliſhed in reſpect to that quarter of the globe. What is the law *in reſpect to the Diſtribution of Prize Money*, or any other caſe, in the weſt, is law *in the ſame caſe* in the eaſt: And the ſame royal prerogative that gives a legiſlative ſanction to its proclamations here, is indued with the ſame prevalent authority, *wherever the Dominions of Great Britain extend.* To talk then of an excluſive right to the military ſtores, &c. taken at Pondichery, is as abſurd in the Eaſt India Company, as it is ungrateful and unjuſt; notwithſtanding they may have the ſanction of an adminiſtration to ſupport them in it, from a motive which I ſhall hereafter explain (reſpecting a private bargain and a loan) if compelled to it, by the company's perfilling in refuſing our brave tars ſuch a ſhare of thoſe effects to which they have a *moſt indubitable Right.*

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To the PROPRIETOR *of* The COVENTRY MUSEUM.

SIR,

The following is an attempt to ſet Mr. Pitt's *Character in a true light, which if you are pleaſed to give a place to in your collection, you will oblige your humble Servant,*

BRITANNICUS.

ABſolute perfection is not to be found in human nature, nor is intire perfection; ſo that we all are, and only can be, but comparative-

tively better or worſe than one another. By this rule I have always endeavoured to judge of mankind both in public and private life; and thoſe whoſe conduct in either ſtation appears generally the leaſt exceptionable, or moſt meritorious, I always conſider as comparatively the beſt men.

I think the turn of our political writers lies too much in finding fault, or rather in exalting the character of one man, or the conduct of one ſet of men, by blackening that of another. The firſt of all ſocial virtues is certainly the love of our country, and the greateſt proofs that can be given of a genuine patriotic ſpirit, are demonſtrations of diſintereſtedneſs. Upon theſe principles of judging, I have for a long time conſidered the character of Mr. Pitt to be more exalted than that of any other Statesman at preſent in this kingdom; and therefore I cannot wonder that he ſtands far above all others in the eſteem of moſt of his fellow-ſubjects.

At a time of diſtreſs and general deſpondency, he was called, with univerſal approbation, to the exerciſe of high power. He took upon himſelf the talk of directing the operations of war, when the ſcale of it was greatly turned againſt us. He kindled a ſtrong military ardour in our military and marine forces. He ſoon raiſed his country to an aſcendancy in arms. The enemy became every way baffled; many victories were obtained, and many provinces were ſubdued. At home, unanimity became eſtabliſhed almoſt beyond example. Self intereſted faction and envy were hiſſed into ſilence. Cavil became impotent, and abuſe and ridicule grew toothleſs. The nation was honoured and confided in by its allies; dreaded by its enemies and rivals; and admired by the whole world. His integrity was unimpeached; his diſintereſtedneſs apparent; and his impartiality moſt evident. His conduct was equally approved of in England, Scotland, and Ireland. He made no diſtinction of countries in his recommendation to ſervice. He was unſuſpected of creating, or being concerned in any lucrative jobs. He did not avail himſelf of ſtate-intelligence for any ſucceſsful traffic in 'Change-alley; was never accuſed of ſuch dealings, or of favouring or countenancing any others therein. He ſought not the diſpoſal of any civil employments; aimed at no influence from corruption, but truſted for his ſupport to that honourable eſteem that is acquired by good conduct. All parties voluntarily united in his ſupport: and ſo great and general was his credit, that no party could oppoſe him, but at the hazard of becoming unpopular. He endeared government even to the moſt diſaffected Highland-clans, by employing them in the manner moſt agreeable to their own inclinations, and moſt ſerviceable to their country. He ſecured to his family no patent-places, grants, or reverſions. He foreſaw a new enmity, and preſſed for meaſures to diſconcert it. His counſels were oppoſed, as he judged, injuriouſly to his country. He reſigned his employment, without making or ſeeking any terms of gratification. His Sovereign, in expreſs acknowledgment of his ſervices, voluntarily beſtowed honour on his family, and a reward on himſelf; but ſuch as had not been uncommon for much inferior ſervices; and his country, in general, lamented his retreat from public ſervice. The event verified the wiſdom of his foreſight, and, of courſe, juſtified his reſignation, which was grounded on a prevailing oppoſition to the meaſures

ſures he propoſed. This naturally rivetted the attachment of the public to him; which continues in full force, and has the appearance of being unalterable; ſo that in life he is beloved, and in remembrance muſt be highly honoured.

Theſe are the great circumſtances that conſtitute his high character. I conſider them as ſelf evident and undeniable: And as ſuch they are conſidered by the bulk of the people. Vain, therefore, all attempts muſt prove, to deprive him of their confidence and eſteem, neither of them being to be weakened either by cavil or miſ-repreſentation, ridicule or abuſe.

By teſts of theſe kinds let all public characters be canvaſſed. They are in their natures unerring; and truth always muſt prevail. My grounds for approbation I have thus fairly aſſigned. Let others do the ſame with reſpect to thoſe whom they prefer: For ſuch diſquiſitions are the faireſt for the fixing of public judgment.

HISTORY *of* ALCANDER *and* SEPTIMIUS.

Tranſlated from a Byzantine *Hiſtorian.*

ATHens, even long after the decline of the Roman empire, ſtill continued the ſeat of learning, politeneſs and wiſdom. The Emperors and the Generals, who in theſe periods of approaching ignorance, ſtill felt a paſſion for ſcience, from time to time, added to its buildings, or encreaſed its profeſſorſhips. Theodoric, the Oſtrogoth, was of the number; he repaired thoſe ſchools which barbarity was ſuffering to fall into decay, and continued thoſe penſions to men of learning, which avaricious Governors had monopolized to themſelves.

In this city, and about this period, Alcander and Septimius were fellow ſtudents together; the one the moſt ſubtle reaſoner of all the Lyceum; the other the moſt eloquent ſpeaker in the academic grove. Mutual admiration ſoon begot an acquaintance, and a ſimilitude of diſpoſition made them perfect friends. Their fortunes were nearly equal, their ſtudies the ſame, and they were natives of the two moſt celebrated cities in the world; for Alcander was of Athens, Septimius came from Rome.

In this mutual harmony they lived for ſome time together, when Alcander, after paſſing the firſt part of his youth in the indolence of philoſophy, thought at length of entering into the buſy world, and as a ſtep previous to this placed his affections on Hypatia, a lady of exquiſite beauty. Hypatia ſhewed no diſlike to his addreſſes. The day of their intended nuptials was fixed, the previous ceremonies were performed, and nothing now remained but her being conducted in triumph to the apartment of the intended bridegroom.

An exultation in his own happineſs, or his being unable to enjoy any ſatisfaction without making his friend Septimius a partner, prevailed upon him to introduce his miſtreſs to his fellow ſtudent, which he did with all the gaiety of a man who found himſelf equally happy in friendſhip and love. But this was an interview fatal to the future peace of both. Septimius no ſooner ſaw her, but he was ſmit with an involuntary paſſion. He uſed every effort, but in vain, to ſuppreſs deſires at once ſo imprudent and unjuſt.

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He retired to his apartment in inexpreſſible agony; and the emotions of his mind in a ſhort time became ſo ſtrong, that they brought on a fever, which the phyſicians judged incurable.

During this illneſs, Alcander watched him with all the anxiety of fondneſs, and brought his miſtreſs to join in thoſe amiable offices of friendſhip. The ſagacity of the phyſicians by this means ſoon diſcovered the cauſe of their patient's diſorder; and Alcander, being apprized of their diſcovery, at length extorted a confeſſion from the reluctant dying lover.

It would but delay the narrative to deſcribe the conflict between love and friendſhip in the breaſt of Alcander on this occaſion; it is enough to ſay, that the Athenians were at this time arrived to ſuch refinement in morals, that every virtue was carried to exceſs. In ſhort, forgetful of his own felicity, he gave up his intended bride, in all her charms, to the young Roman. They were married privately by his connivance, and this unlooked-for change of fortune wrought as unexpected a change in the conſtitution of the now happy Septimius. In a few days he was perfectly recovered, and ſet out with his fair partner for Rome. Here, by an exertion of thoſe talents which he was ſo eminently poſſeſſed of, he in a few years arrived at the higheſt dignities of the ſtate, and was conſtituted the city judge, or prætor.

Mean while Alcander not only felt the pain of being ſeparated from his friend and his miſtreſs, but a proſecution was alſo commenced againſt him by the relations of Hypatia, for his having baſely given her up, as was ſuggeſted, for money. His innocence of the crime laid to his charge, or his eloquence in his own defence, were not able to withſtand the influence of a powerful party.

He was caſt and condemned to pay an enormous fine. Unable to raiſe ſo large a ſum at the time appointed, his poſſeſſions were confiſcated, himſelf ſtript of the habit of freedom, expoſed in the market-place, and ſold as a ſlave to the higheſt bidder.

A merchant of Thrace becoming his purchaſer, Alcander, with ſome other companions of diſtreſs, was carried into the region of deſolation and ſterility. His ſtated employment was to follow the herds of an imperious maſter, and his ſkill in hunting was all that was allowed him to ſupply a precarious ſubſiſtence. Condemned to hopeleſs ſervitude, every morning waked him to a renewal of famine or toil, and every change of ſeaſon ſerved but to aggravate his unſheltered diſtreſs. Nothing but death or flight was left him, and almoſt certain death was the conſequence of his attempting to fly. After ſome years of bondage, however, an opportunity of eſcaping offered; he embraced it with ardour, and travelling by night, and lodging in caverns by day, he at laſt arrived in Rome. The day of Alcander's arrival, Septimius ſat in the forum adminiſtering juſtice; and hither our wanderer came, expecting to be inſtantly known, and publickly acknowledged. Here he ſtood the whole day among the crowd, watching the eyes of the judge, and expecting to be taken notice of; but ſo much was he altered by a long ſucceſſion of hardſhips, that he paſſed entirely without notice; and in the evening, when he was going up to the prætor's chair, he was brutally repulſed by the attending lictors. The attention of the poor is generally driven from one

ungrateful

ungrateful object to another. Night coming on, he now found himself under a neceſſity of ſeeking a place to lie in, and yet knew not where to apply. All emaciated, and in rags as he was, none of the citizens would harbour ſo much wretchedneſs, and ſleeping in the ſtreets might be attended with interruption or danger. In ſhort, he was obliged to take up his lodging in one of the tombs without the city, the uſual retreat of guilt, poverty, or deſpair.

In this manſion of horror, laying his head upon an inverted urn, he forgot his miſeries for a while in ſleep, and virtue found, on this ſtony couch, more eaſe than down can ſupply to the guilty.

It was midnight, when two robbers came to make this cave their retreat; but happening to diſagree about the diviſion of their plunder, one of them ſtabbed the other to the heart, and left him weltering in blood at the entrance. In theſe circumſtances he was found next morning, and this naturally induced a further enquiry. The alarm was ſpread, the cave was examined. Alcander was found ſleeping, and immediately apprehended and accuſed of robbery and murder. The circumſtances againſt him were ſtrong, and the wretchedneſs of his appearance confirmed ſuſpicion. Misfortune and he were now ſo long acquainted, that he at laſt became regardleſs of life. He deteſted a world where he had found only ingratitude, falſhood and cruelty, and was determined to make no defence. Thus lowering with reſolution, he was dragged, bound with cords, before the tribunal of Septimius. The proofs were poſitive againſt him, and he offered nothing in his own vindication; the judge, therefore, was proceeding to doom him to a moſt cruel and ignominious death, when, as if illumined by a ray from heaven, he diſcovered, through all his miſery, the features, though dim with ſorrow, of his long loſt, loved Alcander. It is impoſſible to deſcribe his joy and his pain on this ſtrange occaſion. Happy in once more ſeeing the perſon he moſt loved on earth, diſtreſſed at finding him in ſuch circumſtances. Thus agitated by contending paſſions, he flew from his tribunal, and falling on the neck of his dear benefactor, burſt into an agony of diſtreſs. The attention of the multitude was ſoon, however, divided by another object. The robber, who had been really guilty, was apprehended ſelling his plunder, and, ſtruck with a panic, confeſſed his crime. He was brought bound to the ſame tribunal, and acquitted every other perſon of any partnerſhip in his guilt. Need the ſequel be related? Alcander was acquitted, ſhared the friendſhip and the honours of his friend Septimius, lived afterwards in happineſs and eaſe, and left it to be engraved on his tomb, "That no circumſtances are ſo deſperate, which Providence may no relieve."

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Remarkable Story of an Engliſh *Watch-maker.*

ABout eighteen years ago, a Proteſtant Engliſh watch-maker, who lived at Oporto in good credit and eſteem, had an accuſation ſecretly laid againſt him, of diminiſhing the coin of the kingdom. A ſudden ſearch of his houſe was thereon immediately made, and a ſmall piece of gold-coin, called a new crown, being the tenth part of a moidore,

moidore, and of the value of two ſhillings and eight pence halfpenny, was found in a little quantity of aqua-regis; upon which, his perſon was ſeized, and ſoon after ſent priſoner to Liſbon; where a legal proceſs was commenced, for his conviction, in the cuſtomary and ſlow manner of a Chancery-ſuit in England. During the courſe of theſe proceedings, the Jeſuits, who always gave their ſpiritual aſſiſtance to priſoners, undertook his converſion to their religion, which all Portugueſe conſider as the greateſt act of piety and kindneſs, in being the means of ſaving a ſoul from perdition. It became natural for theſe people, of courſe, to get information of the nature of his offence. He alledged in excuſe of the fact he was charged with, that he was only making an experiment, and to which the inſignificance of the piece of money, under operation, gave ſo reaſonable a colour, that the Jeſuits became willing to ſave him. They therefore publickly appeared zealous to effect his converſion, but privately dropt inſinuations, that his ſafety depended on his not changing his religion, from the well-known ſcruples entertained in that country of ſending a ſoul to hell, by diſmiſſing it from a body out of the pale of what they ſo firmly believe to be the only true church, and which otherwiſe might have afterwards become ſaved by a converſion to their faith. This ſcruple has very often, in that country, been the means of retarding, for a long time, a condemnation; as when condemnation is paſt, execution ordinarily follows in three days: and that man's condemnation would probably have taken place, had he ſuffered his religious faith to become perverted. The favourable opinion entertained of him, and his cauſe, by the Jeſuits who viſited that priſon, excited one father Carboni of their order, who was an Italian, and of high character for learning, knowledge, and worth, to pay him a viſit; in which he took occaſion to aſk him, if he could not perform ſome piece of curious workmanſhip in his art? His anſwer was, that he thought he could make a good watch of a ſize to be ſet in a ring. This he was bid to do, and at the ſame time offered any money or materials that might be requiſite for doing it. The piece of work was finiſhed with all haſte, and delivered to him. Father Carboni being in great eſteem with his late Moſt Faithful Majeſty, and often conſulted by him in affairs of the higheſt conſequence, wore the ring upon his finger the firſt time that he afterwards went to the palace; and while his Majeſty was diſcourſing with him, took care to give occaſion to be obſerved to look often at his ring, till the King aſked him, what he had got upon his finger that he appeared to be ſo fond of: He anſwered, a trifling curioſity, and mentioned what it was. His Majeſty deſired to look at it, which he did; and ſaid it was a curioſity indeed. Carboni thereon ſaid, he knew not how to conſider it as worthy of his Majeſty's acceptance, unleſs from its having been made in his kingdom. The King, upon this, enquired who the maker of it was? He was anſwered with the giving of his name, and the mention of his unhappy ſituation, with every alleviating circumſtance that could ſoften his accuſation: upon hearing of which, his Majeſty, ſhaking his head, ſaid, with a ſmile, *Ah! Father, you are a ſly Rogue; however, you may tell your Friend, he ſhall be ſet at Liberty*; which was accordingly ſoon done.

I do not mention this unfortunate and ingenious artiſt's name, becauſe he is probably yet alive, and poſſibly

now in England. These facts, however, I heard upon the spot, and have no reason to doubt them. The man I know was there a prisoner, under the accusation I have mentioned, and released by the royal favour, as many persons now in London can testify as well as myself: and I am confident all of them will confirm the whole account I have given.

VERITAS.

To the PRINTER *&c.*

SIR,

I AM informed (but will not venture to affirm how true) that the several companies of this metropolis have unanimously agreed to send presents according to their professions, to the many Noble and Ignoble personages, who have hitherto made themselves conspicuous during the Scottish a——n, in the following manner, viz.

Grocers, A fig for the Scotch.
Jewellors, A George—the King.
Ironmongers, An axe—Lord B—.
Shoemakers, A boot—P——D——
Cutlers, A sword—D. of Cumberland.
Fishmongers, A place——Duke of Newcastle.
Physicians, Advice—Duke of Devonshire.
Cooks, Peace-soup—Duke of Bedford.
Builders, A plan for the temple of virtue—Lord Temple.
Tinmen, A save all—Lord Talbot.
Dyers, Logwood—Ld. Sandwich, Ld. Halifax.
Goldsmiths, A box—Mr. Pitt.
Cap-makers, A cap of liberty—Mr. Wilkes.
Mathematical instrument makers, a weather-glass-C-T-d, Esq;
Distillers, a puncheon of rum-Wm. Beckford, Esq;
Cyder-makers, A bushel of apples--George Grenville, Esq;
Brewers, A hogshead of porter—Marquis of Granby.
Booksellors, Life of Judge Jefferies--M—.
Statuaries, Himself in gold—Ld. chief Justice Pratt.
Locksmith, A Key—P. C. W. Esq;
Ropemakers, A halter—Curry.
Fortune-tellers, Good-luck—Club at Wildman's.
Butchers, A calf's head--ditto at the Cocoa Tree.
Schoolmasters, a rod——Master Elliot.
Armourers, A target——Mr. Martin.
Huntsmen, A pair of horns——B. of——.
Stationers, A rheam of gilt paper—Mr. C. Churchill.
House painters, A brush——Mr. Hogarth.
Barber surgeons, Shaving and bleeding Mr. Dun.
Fruiterers, An open a-se——Rev. Mr. Kidgell.
Apothecaries, A clyster——Mr. B. Allen.

Your's, &c. F.

Account of the deplorable situation of above 600 Palatines.

I Hope you will permit me, by means of your paper, to inform those who have the power to redress it, of the very deplorable situation of the

poor

poor unhappy Palatines lately arrived here from Germany. They are in number, men, women, and children, about 600, conſiſting of Wurtzburghers and Palatines, all Proteſtants, and were brought hither from their native country by a German officer, with a promiſe of being immediately ſent to ſettle, at his own expence, in the iſland of St. John and Le Croix, in America; but, by ſome inability, he has been obliged to decline the undertaking; ſo that, inſtead of their being ſhipped off for thoſe places, ſome of them have laid, during the late heavy rains, and are now lying in the open fields adjacent to this metropolis, without covering, without money, and in ſhort without the common neceſſaries of life; others lie languiſhing under the complicated evils of ſickneſs and extreme want, at the ſtatute-hall in Goodman's-fields; and more than 200 remain on board the ſhip which brought them over, on account, of their paſſage not being paid for, where they are periſhing for food, and rotting in filth and naſtineſs. Collections have been made at the German churches and chapels here, ſeveral times, to afford them ſome relief; but as the number of theſe poor creatures is ſo conſiderable, it is impoſſible, by ſuch means, to furniſh them with a regular and continual ſupply, adequate to their wants; ſo that unleſs ſome proviſion is very ſpeedily made for them, they muſt inevitably periſh. Theſe unfortunate people would think themſelves inexpreſſibly happy, if the Engliſh government would be graciouſly pleaſed to take them under its protection, to allow them, for the preſent, ſome ground to lie on, tents to cover them, and any manner of ſubſiſtance, till it ſhall be thought proper to ſhip them off, and ſettle them in any of the Engliſh colonies in America; where, I doubt not, they will give their protectors and benefactors conſtant proofs of their affection and gratitude for ſuch kindneſs, by behaving as becometh honeſt, induſtrious, and dutiful ſubjects to the Britiſh government. I take the liberty of thus expreſſing the hopes and wiſhes of theſe wretched beings, as they have no friend to intercede for them who has intereſt ſufficient for ſuch an undertaking, or even a knowledge of the proper method of application.

That their diſtreſſes are unutterably great, I myſelf have been often a mournful witneſs of, in my attendance on them to adminiſter the duties of my function; with one inſtance of which I ſhall conclude this melancholy detail. One of the poor women was ſeized with the pangs of labour in the open fields, and was delivered by the ignorant people about her in the beſt manner they were able; but from the injury the tender infant received in the operation, it died ſoon after I had baptiſed it; and the wretched mother, after receiving the ſacrament at my hands, expired, from the want of proper care and neceſſaries ſuitable to her afflictive and truly lamentable condition.

That the Almighty may, of his infinite mercy, incline the hearts of the Great and Good of this kingdom, diſtinguiſhed for its charity and hoſpitality, to take under their protection theſe their unhappy fellow Chriſtians, (who did not intrude themſelves into this country, but were invited hither) and ſend them whitherſoever they in their wiſdom and goodneſs ſhall think proper, is the moſt ardent prayer of their and your moſt obedient ſervant,

G. A. WACHEL,

Miniſter of the German Lutheran St. George's Church, in Little Ayliff-ſtreet,

Some

Some account of the Life and Character of Sir John Barnard.

AT a time when we have ſo much to apprehend from the deſpotic meaſures, of perſons educated in *Tory* principles, and trained up to *arbitrary* notions of government, it muſt fill every friend of his country with real concern, to ſee the irreparable loſs ſuſtained by the nation in the deceaſe of the late Lord Hardwicke and Mr. Legge, now ſucceeded by a third, in the much lamented death of the *good* Sir John Barnard. To mention the honours conferred on this upright patriot by grateful citizens, who knew and revered his worth, is to enumerate the virtues that rendered him deſerving of them. In the year 1722 he was elected, in conjunction with Francis Child, PeterGodfrey, and Richard Lockwood, Eſqrs. to repreſent the city of London. This honourable truſt he continued to enjoy for ſix ſucceſſive Parliaments, till the reign of his preſent Majeſty. January the 4th, 1727-8, he was choſen Alderman; and on the 28th of September, 1732, obtained the honour of Knighthood. In 1736 he ſerved the office of Sheriff, and in 1738 arrived to the dignity of Lord Mayor. May the 16th, 1740, he was elected Preſident of Chriſt Hoſpital, and on the 23d of the ſame month, 1747, had a ſtatue erected to him in the Royal Exchange.

But not the honour of Knighthood, not the office of Sheriff, not the dignity of Lord Mayor of one of the greateſt and moſt opulent cities in the world, not the unexampled glory of having a ſtatue decreed him, while living, by the very reſpectable body of Merchants of that city, can equal the repeated inſtances of affection ſhown him by his fellow citizens. In 1740, when he would have declined being a candidate for the city, he was compelled, as it were, to ſerve it, by the unanimous acclamations of the whole body of the Livery. In 1747, and 1754, the ſame juſt ſenſe of that inflexible integrity, of thoſe eminent qualities which had ſo deſervedly recommended him to their notice, again pointed him out to their choice, not only without ſollicitation but even againſt his will.—Learn hence ye, who pave your way to honours by bribery and corruption, how much more glorious it is to be thus invited to them by the voluntary call of fellow citizens: learn and imitate the virtues that recommended him.

On the 18th of July 1758, to the great regret of all good men, he deſired leave to reſign his gown, on account of his ill ſtate of health and advanced time of life. As a juſt tribute for his paſt ſervices, the Common-Council, on the 25th of the ſame month, voted him their thanks in the moſt honourable terms, and the next day the Court of Aldermen did the ſame. Both theſe diſtinguiſhing teſtimonies of the approbation of the two Courts, were preſented to him at Clapham by the Town Clerk.

On March 5th 1761, previous to the nomination of candidates to repreſent the city of London in Parliament, the Livery who were aſſembled at Guildhall for that purpoſe, unanimouſly voted their "grateful and reſpectful thanks to Sir John Bernard, for his eminent and diſintereſted ſervices to the city, both as a magiſtrate, and one of their repreſentatives, &c." This very extraordinary, but merited compliment, was anſwered by him with that modeſty, which always characteriſes men of ſuperior talents and virtue. On Tueſday Aug. 28, 1764, he died.

To

To attempt his character here, would take up more room than can be ſpared, for which reaſon it muſt be ſufficient to ſay, that he was uncorrupted in Parliament, eloquent in debate, knowing in buſineſs, and a moſt excellent judge both of the conſtitution of the nation and its commercial intereſts. While the Tobacco Bill remains a monument of Sir Robert Walpole's ſcandalous attempts upon the liberties of his country, ſo long will Sir John Barnard's ſpirited conduct on that occaſion be remembered to his glory: and if to reward virtue in others be meritorious, there cannot, perhaps, be a more convincing proof of the injuſtice of the aſperſions lately caſt upon the city by the preſent ſervile tools of miniſterial power, than the great honours voluntary conferred by them upon this good man, on every occaſion that preſented itſelf.

Surpriſing Inſtances of Suffocation, occaſioned by the nitrous Vapours of a Cellar. From the Hiſtory of the Royal Academy of Sciences.

A Baker of Chartres put into his cellar, which is thirty ſix ſteps deep, and well vaulted, ſeven or eight ſhovels full of live coals out of his oven. His ſon, a ſtrong and luſty young man, going down with a candle in his hand to carry other live coals, the candle went out on the middle of the ſtairs: He came up, and having lighted it again, went down. When he came into the cellar, he cried out that he was almoſt ſuffocated, and called for help; and then was no longer heard. His brother, as ſtrong as he, went down immediately, cried out in the ſame manner, and then left off crying. His wife went down after him, a ſervant-maid followed her; and it proved the ſame thing. Such a ſtrange accident put the whole neighbourhood into a great conſternation; but no-body cared to go down into the cellar. At laſt a neighbour, more zealous and bold than others, not believing that thoſe four perſons were dead, went down to give them his hand, and help them to come out. He cried, and was no longer ſeen. A very luſty man, who went by, asked for a grappling-iron, to bring up one of thoſe people without going down to the bottom. He let down the grappling-iron, and drew out the maid, who, breathing the air, fetched a ſigh. She was immediately blooded; but the blood did not come out, and ſhe died on the ſpot.

The next day a countryman, who was a friend to the baker, ſaid, that he would bring out all the bodies with a grappling-iron; but, for fear of being taken ill without being able to come up again, he deſired to be let down into the cellar with ropes, upon a wooden pulley, and to be brought up again, as ſoon as he ſhould cry out. He quickly cried; but, as he was drawing up, the rope broke, and he fell down again. The rope, which broke pretty near the upper part of the cellar, was tied again with all poſſible ſpeed; but he came out dead. His body being opened, the brain was found almoſt dried up; the meninges extraordinarily ſtretched, the lungs ſtained with black ſpots, the inteſtines ſwelled, and as large as a man's arm, inflamed and red as blood; and what was moſt ſingular, all the muſcles of the arms, thighs, and legs, were ſeparated from the parts they adhered to.

The Magiſtrates took cognizance

of

of the accident, and ordered, that no-body ſhould go down into the cellar, till the phyſicians, ſurgeons, and even maſons ſhould be conſulted about it. The reſult of the conſultation was, that the live coals, which the baker had laid in the cellar, were not quite extinguiſhed; that, as there was a great deal of ſaltpetre in all the cellars of Charties, the great heat had raiſed in that cellar a malignant vapour, which had occaſioned ſo many diſmal effects; and that a great quantity of water ſhould be thrown into the cellar to put out the fire, and bring down the nitrous vapour. This was executed, and ſome days after a dog, faſtened to a board with a lighted candle, was let down into the cellar. The dog did not die, neither did the candle go out, which plainly ſhewed that the danger was over. The dead bodies were taken out, but ſo putrified by the water, that they could not be diſſected. They were very much ſwelled; and one of them had his tongue out of his mouth, as if he had been ſtrangled.

ANECDOTES.

Of Sir William Gooch, *ſome time Governor of* Virginia.

NOTHING is unworthy of publication, which may convey a uſeful leſſon to mankind. Sir William Gooch being in converſation with a gentleman in a ſtreet of the city of Williamsburgh, returned the ſalute of a negro, who was paſſing by about his maſter's buſineſs. Sir, ſaid the gentleman, does your honour deſcend ſo far as to ſalute a ſlave? Why (replied the Governor) Yes: I cannot ſuffer a man of his condition to exceed me in good manners.

Perhaps never reprimand was more delicate.

How different an impreſſion the following incident gives us of another governor of Virginia:

The laws of that country were formerly oppreſſive to the Quakers. Lord Howard of Effingham having an averſion to thoſe ſectaries, put them rigidly in execution; in conſequence of which they ſuffered many vexations. A deputation of them at length waited upon him at Turkey Iſland, requeſting, with a buckram kind of humility, a mitigation of his ſeverity. On his abſolute refuſal.——Well (replied their chief) the Lord's will then be done! Yes, by G—d, anſwered the Governor, and the Lord's [*meaning himſelf*] will ſhall be done, I give you my word.

VARIGNANO.

The death of Attakullakulla, the Little Carpenter, reminds us of ſome anecdotes relating to him when he was England, in the year 1730, which may probably entertain ſeveral of our readers.

No man was more temperate than Attakullakulla: He was particularly fond of tea, which he always had to his breakfaſt; and when, at his firſt coming over, a perſon of high rank in court, had officiouſly, one morning, put a little brandy into his cup, he immediately upon taſting it, turned about to his interpreter, and asked, if they meant to poiſon him. Sometimes he would refreſh himſelf with a little cyder and water, and once or twice he made a thorough debauch in drinking a quart or two of ſmall beer.

To

To prove his natural good ſenſe, he was ſhy of being ſtared at, and therefore always choſe to go incog. to any public place. "They are welcome, ſaid he, once to his interpreter, to look upon me as a ſtrange creature. They ſee but one, and in return they give me an opportunity to look upon thouſands."

King George II. as I have been told, once asked him, whether the people in his nation were free? Yes ſurely, ſaid Attakullakulla, for I whom am their Chief, am free. The King was ſilent, and a certain prime Miniſter left the room.

He had ſo far advanced himſelf in learning the Engliſh tongue, that at his embarking, he took hold of the laſt perſon's hand that met his, which happened to be an old fiſherwoman's; when wringing it hard with tears in his eyes, he repeated ſeveral times——*I tank you, I tank you all.*

Sir Thomas Blount was a very hard ſtudent, and often ſat late in his ſtudy; being of a mechanical genious, had many tools for his uſe and amuſement. One night a man attempting to rob his houſe, broke the window of his ſtudy and cut a hole in the ſhutter, put his hand in to unbolt it; this rouſed Sir Thomas from his book, who laying faſt hold on the man's hand chopped it off with a ſmall axe which laid by him. The man got away, but was traced by the blood to a neighbouring cottage, whither Sir Thomas went in the morning, and finding a man ſick in bed, deſired to feel his pulſe, the man gave him his left hand, but that not ſatisfying him, he deſired to feel the right arm, which the ſick man told him was lame; but Sir Thomas inſiſted on ſeeing it, and putting aſide the bed-cloaths found the hand cut off and thereby diſcovered him, but thinking he had ſuffered enough for the attempt, forbore the proſecution.

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To the PRINTER *of* The COVENTRY MUSEUM.

IN *Jopſon's Coventry Journal*, Aug. 13, 1764, (and hand-bills) there appears a moſt ſpecious and falſe advertiſement, intended to impoſe on the Public, and meanly attempting to contradict what has been ſolemnly declared upon oath, before the Right Hon. Daniel Lambert, Lord Mayor of the City of London, on the 10th of June, 1741, 'That we [meaning *Cluer Dicey* and 'Co.] never entruſted the ſaid Mary Beauchamp, or any other concerned with her, 'with the ſecret of preparing theſe moſt 'valuable [meaning Dr. *Bateman's Peſtoral 'Drops*] but kept the manner thereof an 'inviolable ſecret in our own Breaſts.' Now this *deſigning* Advertiſer, with conſummate effrontry, would perſuade the reader, that his *ipſſe dixit* ought to be believed before an honeſt man's oath; yet, at the ſame time, impoſes upon the Public this falſhood, viz. *That, before Letters Patent paſs the Great Seal of this kingdom, the original recipe muſt be filed and inrolled upon oath.* In order to prove the contrary of this moſt impudent and daring aſſertion, be it known, that after Letters Patent have paſſed the Seals, there is allowed three, ſometimes four Months, by a proviſo therein mentioned; and then, when it is entered up, or filed, *it is not upon oath*; but when Mr. Benjamin Okell obtained Letters Patent for Dr. *Bateman's Pectoral Drops*, no ſuch proviſo, in thoſe Letters Patent, were inſerted. Then might not the following queſtion, *boldly* (as the advertiſer phraſes it) be put: How is it poſſible that this Thomas Jackſon could get at the original Receipt for compounding and preparing, what *he* calls Dr. *Bateman's Pectoral Drops?*

Further, this bare-faced and arrogant advertiſer would ſhift his own *ignorance, fallacy*, and *unparallelled confidence*, upon men, who, if the advertiſer preſumes, have not ſo much cunning as himſelf, are ſuperior to him in honeſty and veracity; and as to their underſtanding *quantities* and *qualities*, there is no doubt to be made of their knowing the firſt word; but the *bad qualities* inherent or acquired by the advertiſer (Jackſon), I am apt to believe they well know too; and that time has and will diſcover to the world the *good qualities* of the *Genuine Dr. Bateman's Drops*, from the ſpurious and random one, vended by—what ſhall I ſay? Jackſon and Co. I am,

A well-wiſher to the Public, your's, &c.

London, Aug. 29. A LOVER OF TRUTH.

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

PROLOGUE to the LYAR.

WHAT various revolutions in our art,
Since Thespis first sung ballads in a cart!
By nature fram'd the witty war to wage,
And lay the deep foundations of the stage,
From his own soil that bard his pictures drew:
The gaping crowd the mimic features knew,
And the broad jest with fire electric flew.
Succeeding times, more polish'd and refin'd,
To rigid rules the comic muse confin'd:
Robb'd of the natu'ral freedom of her sung:
In artful measures now she floats along;
No sprightly sallies rouse the slumb'ring pit;
Thalia, now grown an architect in wit,
To doors and ladders has confin'd her cares,
Convenient closets, and a snug back-stairs;
'Twixt her and satire has dissolv'd the league,
And jilted humour to enjoy intrigue.
To gain the suff'rage of this polish'd age,
We bring to-night a stranger on the stage:
His sire De Vega; we confess this truth,
Lest you mistake him for a British youth.
Severe the censure on my feeble pen,
Neglecting manners that she copies men:
Thus, if I hum or ha, or name report,
'Tis serjeant Splitcause from the inns of court;
If, at that age, when ladies cease to dance,
To romp at Ranelagh, or read romance,
I draw a dowager inclin'd to man,
Or paint her rage for china or japan,
The true original is quickly known,
And lady Squab proclaim'd throughout the town.
But in the following group let no man dare
To claim a limb, nay, not a single hair:
What gallant Briton can be such a sot
To own the child a Spaniard has begot.

EPILOGUE to the same.

Between Miss Grantham *and* Old Wilding.
By a Man of Fashion.

M. Gr. HOLD, Sir,—
Our plot concluded and strict justice done,
Let me be heard as counsel for your son.
Acquit I can't; I mean to mitigate:
Proscribe all lying, what would be the fate
Of this and every other earthly state?
Consider, Sir, if once you cry it down,
You'll shut up ev'ry coffee-house in town:
The tribe of politicians will want food;
Ev'n now half-famish'd—for the public good.
All Grub-street murderers of men and sense,
And every office of intelligence,
All would be bankrupts, the whole lying race,
And no Gazette to publish their disgrace.

O. Wild. Too mild a sentence! must the good and great
Patriots be wrong'd, that booksellers may eat?

M. Gr. Your patience, Sir, yet hear another word.
Turn to that hall, where justice wields her sword:
Think in what narrow limits you would draw,
By this proscription, all the sons of law:
For, 'tis the fix'd, determin'd rule of courts,
Vyner will tell you, nay even Coke's reports,
All pleaders may, when difficulties rise,
To gain one truth expend a hundred lies.

O. Wild. To curb this practice, I am somewhat loath;
A lawyer has no credit but on oath.

M. Gr. Then to the softer sex some favour shew:
Leave no possession of our modest No!

O. Wild. Oh, freely, ma'am, we'll that allowance give,
So that two Noes be held affirmative.
Provid'd ever, that your pish and fie
On all occasions should be deem'd a lie.

M. Gr. Hard terms!
On this rejoinder then I rest my cause;
Should all pay homage to truth's sacred laws,
Let us examine what would be the case:
Why, many a great man would be out of place.

O. Wild. 'Twould many a virtuous character restore.

M. Gr. But take a character from many more.

O. Wild. Tho' on the side of bad, the ballance fall,
Better to find few good, than fear for all.

M. Gr. Strong are your reasons; yet, ere I submit,
I mean to take voices of the pit.
Is it your pleasures that we make a rule,
That ev'ry Lyar be proclaim'd a fool,
Fit subjects for our authors ridicule?

A REBUS.

THE initial of Co------y (which I do admire,)
Likewise of a city that's ninety miles higher,
With the name of some cattle, express'd in one word,
Discover a Nymph by J. B—— ador'd.

An EPIGRAM.

Addressed to the Earl of B—e's *Coachman.*

IN driving Mac, how great your reputation,
Since you *drive* him who *drives* the **** and nation.

THE

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, &c.

HISTORY *of* MAHMUT *and* IDRIS:

A PERSIAN ANECDOTE.

AMong the dancers of the palace, in the reign of Abbas the Great, King of Perſia, there was a young maid, named Idris, whom the maſter of the revels, on the report of her charms, had ſent for from Caſbin to Iſpahan. Her mother being of the ſame profeſſion, ſhe had followed the ſame way of life: but as ſhe honourably diſtinguiſhed herſelf from her female companions, ſhe demonſtrated that virtue is practicable in every ſituation of life, however ſlippery or dangerous it may be.

Scarcely had Idris appeared on the theatre of the capital, but ſhe found herſelf beſet by the grandees, who ſtrove to pleaſe her by the ſame means that had won many others in that ſtation. One exhauſted all his rhetoric in commending her ſhape and manner; another extolled the form of her face, her complexion, and the regularity of her features. A third, to give weight to the encomiums he had beſtowed on her voice, repeated an air he had heard her ſing, and declared his diſtraction to arrive at that grace with which ſhe gave life to the words. A fourth, boaſting his ſkill and preciſion in dancing, exhibited inſtantly ſome of the attitudes he had learnt of her. A firſt-rate Sir Fopling gave her a liſt of the pretty woman he had deſerted from the moment he firſt ſaw her. A young Iman, by birth entitled to become a mollah, ſilently diſplayed his figure and his dreſs. An old fingerer of the public money dazzled her eyes with a diamond of the firſt water, and offered it beſides the perquiſites of contracts which it was his cuſtom to beſtow upon his miſtreſs. An officer of the crown made a pompous deſcription of the preſents with which he had recompenſed the friendſhip of the little Zaki. In fine, every one exerted his faculties and addreſs, in order to gain a preference over his rivals.

But Idris was not to be caught by ſuch baits. At the palace, at aſſemblies, in the public walks, and in all places the diſcourſe turned upon the new

new dancer: every one talked of her beauty, her wit, and her engaging behaviour; and, which was more than they had ever ſaid of any other of her profeſſion, they agreed in acknowledging her to be very virtuous. It is the property of none but the moſt exalted virtue, to gain reſpect and admiration among young courtiers. Mahmut conceived an high opinion of Idris's virtue, from the extraordinary effect it produced.

Mahmut bore, among the young Lords of the Court the ſame character which Idris maintained among the dancers of her ſex; proof againſt the defects of his equals, and the vices of his ſtation. As ſoon as he began to appear in the world, he became ſenſible of the ridiculouſneſs of that noiſy, obſtreperous giddineſs, which moſt young people of quality affect; and being happily prejudiced againſt that idle life he ſaw them lead, he took care not to follow their example, yet without ſeeming to condemn them. While their days were divided between the toilet, the table, viſits, ladies bedchambers, and gaming, he ſpent the morning in his cloſet among his books, or with thoſe whoſe converſation cou'd inſtruct him better. In the afternoon he frequented the manufactories, and working places about the palace; talked with the ableſt hands in the ſeveral arts; and obſerved with the utmoſt attention how they proceeded in their works. In the evening he was at the play, or other public entertainments, which he enjoyed with that moderation that is ever inſeparable from taſte and diſcernment; after which he repaired to ſome of the moſt brilliant aſſemblies of Iſpahan, as well to avoid a ſingularity that would have rendered him odious, as to acquire a greater ſhare of the complaiſance and politeneſs which reigned in them. Mahmut's wit, and the uſe he made of it, rendered him ſuperior to thoſe who were his equals in birth; and beſides the advantage of a good figure, and a graceful air, he diſtinguiſhed himſelf no leſs among them by his natural and acquired talents. Idris could not behold this amiable Perſian without emotion; ſhe immediately ſhunned all her importunate ſuitors; and complacently fancying him free from all their faults, ſhe ſecretly wiſhed that the beauty which they had ſo highly extolled might make an impreſſion on him. Her wiſhes were met more than half-way. Mahmut ſoon let her know that he loved her paſſionately, and her anſwer to his declaration, on account of its ſingularity, deſerves to be given entire.

"Doubtleſs you give the name of love," (ſaid ſhe with a charming ſmile) "to that which is only an effect of your taſte for novelty. I will not, my lord, go farther at preſent on this head; 'tis your buſineſs to fix my judgment. I will ingenuouſly confeſs, though it will give you an unfavourable opinion of me, if you are not the man I take you to be, that I am not diſpleaſed at your liking me. But if ever I ſee occaſion to alter the idea I have conceived of you, hope not that I ſhall in the leaſt indulge my inclination. I ſhall not take it ill, if you give your heart to a woman more virtuous than I; therefore do not complain of your lot, if I diſpoſe of mine in favour of any man whom I may find ſuperior to you in virtue."

Mahmut, ſtruck with admiration, and overflowing with joy, laboured to riſe to ſuch a pitch as might oblige Idris to be conſtant to him. He applied himſelf with freſh vigour to acquire the arts and ſciences neceſſary for a man in his ſtation. He made

made it his buſineſs to relieve indigent merit, and unfortunate virtue. His humanity, generoſity, capacity, and modeſty, were equally conſpicuous, and Idris abundantly rewarded him for all the pains he took to pleaſe her. Praiſe grounded on truth, and coming from the mouth of ſo charming a perſon, filled the tender Mahmut's heart with joy and ſatisfaction. He read in the eyes of his charming miſtreſs, how dear he was to her; he talked of his paſſion, and deſcribed its violence: Idris liſtened to him with pleaſure, vowed ſhe would make him a juſt return, and thus animated him to give her no occaſion to repent her engagement. In theſe overflowings of their hearts, which none but true lovers can know, and feel all the ſweetneſs of, they laid open to each other the moſt ſecret receſſes of their ſouls. Mahmut was grieved whenever he took leave of Idris; nor could ſhe bear his abſence without a viſible concern: they always parted under the greateſt impatience to meet again.

Between two neighbours ſo powerful as the Grand Seignor and the King of Perſia, there can be no long peace; a war ſoon broke out, and Mahmut was obliged to ſet out for the army. He waited upon Idris, to deplore with her the dire neceſſity that forced them aſunder: but while he lay at her feet, he durſt not diſcloſe to her all his grief; the fortitude of the fair-one daunted him; he was afraid of leſſoning himſelf in her eſteem, by diſcovering any weakneſs. Idris perceived the ſore conflict in his breaſt, and loved him for it the more intenſely.

Mahmut had not been gone a month when he gave way to his deſire of an interview with Idris. He ſlipped away privately from the army, and with the help of relays, which he had got ready on the road, he was at the gates of Iſpahan before they miſſed him in the camp. Alighting at the houſe of one of his old ſervants, he diſguiſed himſelf in the apparel of a peaſant, that he might not be known in the city; and impatient of an interview with Idris, he flew to her houſe.

The charming maid was ſitting at her balcony as Mahmut was advancing, and knew him, notwithſtanding his diſguiſe. Grieved to ſee him thus neglect his glory and his duty, ſhe ran directly to her cloſet, charging her ſlave to admit no viſitor whatever. She melted into tears at the weakneſs of her lover; but ſoon recovered herſelf, and wrote him the following billet.

Idris *to the Peaſant.*

"Friend, I know that thou art to be forthwith at the army. Call upon Mahmut, and tell him from me, that I deſire him to remember the conditions on which the heart of Idris is to be ſecured."

Mahmut was too much confounded with theſe few words to ask any queſtions of the ſlave that delivered him the billet. He went back to his domeſtic's houſe, to put off his diſguiſe, and fluctuating between admiration, grief, and fear, he repaired again to the army, with as much haſte as he had travelled up to Iſpahan. His chief ſtudy being to make amends for the fault he had committed, he behaved with ſo much ardour, bravery, and conduct, that he was deſervedly promoted to a higher poſt, which the king conferred on him with the moſt honourable eulogies at the head of the army. Idris wrote him a congratulatory letter on his promotion, in which, without mentioning his weakneſs, ſhe gave him to underſtand, that ſhe had forgiven him.

Mahmut transported with joy hastened back to Ispahan, as soon as the army was ordered into winter-quarters; and listened to no other consideration, but his esteem for this virtuous girl: he entreated her to complete his happiness, by becoming his wife. Your wife, my lord! answered Idris, with a kind of surprize, mixed with indignation; what! would Mahmut forget himself so far! In disposing of your heart, you may indeed consult nothing but your inclination; but when the question is to choose a partner in your dignity and fortune, you are accountable to those of whom you hold both. I that am ready to sacrifice my life, were it necessary, to preserve your glory shall not be instrumental myself in sullying it.

Sentiments like these made the passionate Mahmut only more pressing. What are those things, said he, which create so great a disparity between us? An instant may deprive me of them; but the dowry which you will bring me, charming Idris, is a blessing that depends not on men nor fortune. In uttering these words, his countenance began to be clouded with grief; fresh denials drove him to despair, he drew his poignard, and was going to plunge it into his breast. The tender Idris could hold out no longer; Ah! Mahmut, cried she, stop your hand, and live; to-morrow I shall be yours; grant me this short respite. She could not utter more; tears put an end to her surprise, and stopped her breath. Ashamed of her weakness, she broke loose from her lover's arms, and withdrew to her closet, where she soon repented the promise she had made.

In the mean while Mahmut was desperate enough to resolve on death, if she denied his request; and the maid, wavering between tender passion, and her concern for the glory of her lover, soon hit upon a device that would salve both. While she was free, notwithstanding the meanness of her condition, she could not give herself to him upon any other terms than marriage, and considering the distance which fortune had put between them, she was sensible she could not receive the title of wife, without disgracing her admirer. She resolved then to remove those obstacles to her Mahmut's happiness, at the expence of what was most dear to her. Wrapping herself up therefore in a long mantle, she left her house in the dusk of the evening, and went to sell herself to a dealer in slaves; after this she wrote the following letter to Mahmut.

" My Lord,

" You have not thought me unworthy to be your wife, and I have the deepest sense of gratitude for this single testimony of your esteem. I think my heart and sentiments would not have disgraced that honourable quality; but what would your relations say? What would all Persia say, whose eyes are upon you, and who see nothing in me, but the mean profession I was bred to? I allow, that in one moment you may be deprived of every thing that makes the disparity between us: but if ever you should be borne down by adverse fortune, the whole world would be forced to acknowledge the the injustice, and to pity and admire you. You love Idris; you are resolved to die, if she does not make herself yours: come then, and take her out of the house of the master to whom she has sold herself, in order that yourself may become her master. She is not qualified to become your wife; take her then as your slave."

To

To the PRINTER *of the* COVENTRY MUSEUM.

SIR,

If you judge the following worthy a place in your Museum, *please to insert it in your next, and you will oblige your constant Reader,*

Atherstone, Sept. 3, 1764. AMICUS.

AS singing is appointed a solemn part of public worship, I think it a great pity it is so much neglected in many of our parish churches, and other places of public devotion. —Who can hear with any degree of pleasure, the great and marvellous works of the Almighty sung with every disagreeable tone of voice? And can the wonders of his creating hand, his great mercy, goodness, loving-kindness, &c. be harmoniously sung without feeling a kind of holy rapture arise in our souls? Methinks there is something so lofty, so divine, in some of the psalms, that I cannot, for my part, hear them sung with understanding, without being affected with them; and my being so moved (in spite of nature) was the cause of the following lines. But while I was writing, I was suddenly interrupted with such horrid imprecations in the street, as added terror to the night: Upon my enquiring who they were that thus disturbed their neighbours at so late an hour*, who should I find them to be, but those very same young fellows, that so musically chant forth the songs of Sion in our religious assemblies? What pity it is that those agreeable voices should be so wickedly applied, so wretchedly prostituted! I am grieved for them! Oh that they would be wise, and consider, that if every idle word must be given an account of in the day of judgment, what a dismal account will they then be capable of giving, of their many horrid oaths and blasphemies!

When the whole choir was order'd nicely round,
Their guide, the Pitch-pipe, gave th' unerring sound,
They all struck up, whose voices did accord
With one consent to praise their God, the Lord;
The vaulted roof with their loud musick rings,
While they praise the Almighty,—King of Kings.
My ravish'd soul with extacy abounds,
To hear their pleasant tunes, their joyful sounds;
The yielding air is fill'd with charming notes,
That loudly warble from their tuneful throats;
My eager ears embrac'd the rapt'rous sound,
As from the sacred walls it did rebound.
Sure Amphion sung not sweeter to his herd,
When Ammon'd stones the Theban Turrets rear'd.
Nor more sweet th' dolphin did Arion play,
When he was carry'd thro' the wat'ry way
Upon the finny monster, safe to shore,
Thro' trackless waters, where the billows roar,
Than was their musick to my joyful soul,
While notes extatic thro' the chorus roll.
My mind elate with pious thoughts o'erflow'd,
Thinking what musick's in God's blest abode,
Where Cherub and Seraph their voices join
With Saints and holy angels most divine,
Loud praises singing to the holy Trine.

* Twelve o'Clock.

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Sept. 15. No. 115.

"*Actions* speak the *Man!*" ADDISON.

IF an administration shall ever exist in England whose grand object will be the depriving the people of their liberty, and the erecting

of

of an arbitrary *Stuart*-like Government on the ruin of their country's freedom, (and such an attempt is far from being impossible) it is not difficult to foresee what measures such flagitious patricides would most probably pursue, in order to crown their infernal project with success. A victory is more than half acquired when we know the force of an enemy, and are fully apprised of his most secret designs.

First, It is evident that the poorer the people in general of a free country can be rendered, the more it must make them dependent on the great: The more dependent, the more they will deviate into servility: The more servile, the more ripe for slavery. To attain this point, what movement so promising, as a discouraging of manufactures? And what method of proceeding so eligible to do so, as a boundless introduction of foreign manufactures, and a dissolving of that mutual intercourse and connection between a kingdom and her colonies, by which is produced the most considerable consumption of the manufactures of the mother country?

Secondly, The next great point is the lessening of the credit of such a free state. How is this to be accomplished? The step speaks itself. No nation can be more speedily deprived of its national credit, than by a Ministry's neglecting to make effectual provision *within* the year, for the public expences *of* the year; and by the suffering the most pressing demands of the state to remain undischarged.

Thirdly, The succeeding measure with the unhappy kingdom, thus designed to fall a victim to ambitious tyranny, is, the extinguishing its importance abroad. It is plain, that nothing can render a country more despicable abject in the eyes of foreign powers, than a tame submission to various infractions of subsisting treaties, and a total neglect of properly vindicating the honour of a kingdom, where it has been daringly attacked by the most flagrant violations of the nation's rights.

Fourthly, The keeping up an unnecessary standing army in peace, and the garbling of its officers, is an object which an administration of this sort can never omit; being, in fact, its *sine qua non*. The first, is easily acquired by an extensive, ministerial influence over the *Majority* of those whose province it is to settle its number; and the latter, by the Ministry's dismissing every officer of rank and consequence of opposite principles to its own; and the promoting to every vacancy, whether by death, dismission, or otherwise, such tools as they can perfectly rely on for support, on the most urgent and infamous occasions.

Fifthly and *lastly*, The great men of this complexion, will assume, and arrogate to themselves, an unlimited power over the persons and effects of their fellow-subjects; and, in consequence, at pleasure, actually imprison the one, and seize, rifle, and carry away the other.

Having thus shewn the *principal* means (for many other *secondary* measures might be named) which an administration, bent upon the slavery of a free people, would undoubtedly pursue; let us now observe, *if we dare*, the signs of the present times, in our *own* country, and consider whether any acts of our Lords and Masters, intimate any such intention in them; or, at least, bear any similitude with those I have so plainly pointed out above. If there is no colour for charging them with guilt, or inadvertent escapes, let us not only acquit, but applaud them; and, on the other hand, if there be any

errors in the management of our national affairs, *tending to this deſpotic deſign*, let us boldly drag them to the public view.....

Let us view the condition of our home Manufactures. Is not the connection between this country and her plantations *enfeebled*, by permitting our Coloniſts, to carry their rum, ſugars, &c. directly to foreign markets, without touching at any port in Britain? And by this miniſterial ſcheme, are not our Coloniſts furniſhed with the means of providing themſelves with European commodities, without the intervention, and to the great prejudice of, our merchants, as well as the irreparable loſs of our Manufacturers? Again, are not our Coloniſts injured in their fortunes, and greatly diſabled from purchaſing Engliſh commodities, imported there for ſale, by tying them up from trading with the Spaniards in America? the balance of which is in our favour, and in ſpecie. And is not England very ſenſibly diſtreſſed by ſtopping this great channel of commerce, whereby many thouſand ounces of ſilver, in dollars, were annually brought into this kingdom? Are the laws in being, for the diſcouragement of ſmuggling, properly executed? or are there any laws in being, that will protect a foreign Ambaſſador in importing ſuch a prodigious quantity of goods, fabricated in France, as to give his dwelling houſes and offices the appearance of one of our firſt merchants warehouſes, and his back yard that of a cuſtom-houſe key? ....

As to the ſecond article, our national Credit, let us conſult the proper criterions. Are not the ſtocks, for the days of peace, unprecedentedly low, and on the falling hand? and yet, low as they are! is there an adequate number of buyers to be found? Are the debts, relative to the navy, diſcharged, though it is of the utmoſt import that they ſhould be? Is there any ſettlement made for the payment of the navy bills, or rather exchequer bills ſtanding out in their ſtead? or, is there any feaſible plan laid down, by which we may ſpeedily expect the *Funding* of the debt of *Ten Millions*, ſo ſcandalouſly left unfunded?

We come now to the *third* point; i. e. the ſtate of our IMPORTANCE in the eyes of foreign powers. Is not the importance of this nation, dwindled into a matter of laughter and contempt, by our tamely ſuffering France and Spain to treſpaſs on our indubitable rights? Have not the French driven us from the iſland of *Tortuga?* Are not our logwood cutters proſcribed, and is not Heneago fortified, by Spain, in breach of the moſt ſolemn treaties, ſubſiſting between them and us? Inſtead of reſenting theſe audacious violations of public faith, with the ſpirit becoming of Engliſhmen, and the vengeance due to ſuch flagitious infractions, have not our very rulers had the effrontry to defend them in print? . .

Let us now ſee the *fourth* article. This reſpects the army. How are matters ſituated here? The land forces, at preſent in our colonies, are, I believe, allowed to be fully ſufficient for their protection; the remainder therefore muſt be ſuppoſed to be required for the ſecurity of Great Britain and Ireland. Will any man, in his ſenſes, advance, that *that* remainder is not, at leaſt, *double* the quantity juſtly neceſſary for that purpoſe alone? Invaſions and flat-bottomed boats are now known, even to our very children, to be mere bugbears! and, indeed, if they abſolutely were not, yet, to uſe the expreſſion of a gentleman in the Houſe of Commons, in the laſt Parliament (I think

(I think it was *Mr. Pitt*, and on the abſurdity of keeping our forces at home, and poſtponing an intended expedition, to prevent or protect us againſt a threatened invaſion) "*I would truſt to the virtue of the people of England.*" If a people have not virtue enough to defend their own country, and all that is dear to them in it, it is of no ſignification how ſoon they become ſlaves! Beſides, we have now, too, a *national Militia*, properly diſciplined and properly animated, to diſpute, inch by inch, their *native* ground, with any inconſiderate enemies, that might have the temerity to ſet their feet, in an hoſtile manner, therein.....

I come now to the fifth and laſt article; namely, the impriſonment of perſons, the ſeizing and plundering of effects &c. Have not the moſt *unconſtitutional* warrants been iſſued to the manifeſt deſtruction of liberty and property? but theſe, indeed, would have been, in ſome degree, excuſable, from the precedented practice of office, had not the ſubſequent proceedings of the Miniſtry inconteſtibly proved, that not the force of Cuſtom, but a *Luſt* of *Tyranny*, led them to the iſſuing of thoſe deſpotic mandates. This is plain, from their repeated attempts to juſtify their behaviour, by the plea of *Law* and *Juſtice*; rather than of example.

Are any of theſe foregoing practices favourable to the liberty of the people? and where muſt they end, in caſe the men who adopted them, remain another year in poſſeſſion of the *Treaſures* and *Strength* of the nation? What freeborn Engliſhman, *wiſhing to retain that freedom*, but ſhudders at the very thought!

Theſe are all of them queſtions, from the firſt to the laſt article, that every man, regardful of the freedom of his country, ought to weigh with the utmoſt deliberation, and the moſt accurate preciſion; uninfluenced by a partiality in favour of, and unbiaſſed by a factious deſire to aſperſe, the exalted characters they concern. The intereſt of truth and our country, the duty we owe to ourſelves and poſterity, call upon us to a ſtrict performance of this neceſſary task. If we do not undertake it, we are PATRICIDES! If we DARE NOT undertake it, we are ſlaves; as errant ſlaves as any born, or bought, in Turkey! It is to no purpoſe to boaſt of Liberties we do not enjoy, or to talk of qualifications we do not poſſeſs. Our country, if ſhe bleeds, calls on us to inſpect her wounds, adminiſter her relief, and puniſh her aſſaſſins.

Let us, therefore, for once, behave like men of ſpirit, and *Engliſhmen*. Let us act as our anceſtors would have done on the like occaſion. Let us enquire into the facts on which this clamour is raiſed, and if we find them true——if we find the manufactures of the nation decaying, her credit dying, her inſulted rights not PROPERLY revenged—— if we find an army in Great Britain and Ireland larger by ten thouſand than is needful—— if we find that illegal warrants have not only been iſſued, but the unconſtitutional practice been defended ——if we find that great men ſet up their privileges as a ſhield againſt the juſtice of their country—— if we find that theſe great men cannot be brought to plead by the authority of our judges, the complaining voice of the people, *or a regard to their own Reputations*——I ſay if we find the actual exiſtence of all theſe calamities, that they are owing to the malverſation of any of our miniſterial rulers, and that the undoubted proof of ſuch ſtubborn facts is an undeniable evidence of their enſlaving

ing inclinations and arbitrary views, let us inſtantly recur to the firſt principles of government; thoſe principles on which the GLORIOUS REVOLUTION was founded: Let us, in a decent manner, expound to our repreſent atives the tottering condition of the nation, and inſiſt upon an immediate redreſs of theſe grievances at the beginning of the next ſeſſions.

We cannot ſuppoſe that ſo reaſonable a proceeding in all our cities, counties, and boroughs, *the Metropolis taking the Lead*, would meet with a cold reception, and much leſs an abſolute denial.

B.

RULES *and* MAXIMS *for the* CONDUCT *of* LIFE.

THE neareſt approach thou canſt make to happineſs on this ſide the grave, is to enjoy from Heaven underſtanding and health.

Theſe bleſſings if thou poſſeſſeſt, and wouldeſt preſerve to old age, avoid the allurements of voluptuouſneſs, and fly from her temptations.

When ſhe ſpreadeth her delicacies on the board, when her wine ſparkleth in the cup, when ſhe ſmileth upon thee, and perſuadeth thee to be joyful and happy; then is the honour of danger, and let reaſon ſtand firmly on her guard:

For if thou hearkeneſt unto the words of her adverſary, thou art deceiv-d and betrayed.

The joy which ſhe promiſeth, changeth to madneſs, and her enjoyments lead on to diſeaſes and Death.

Look round her board, caſt thine eyes upon her gueſts; and obſerve thoſe who have been allured by her ſmiles, who have liſtened to her temptations.

Are they not meagre? are they not ſickly? are they not ſpiritleſs?

Their ſhort hours of jollity and riot are followed by tedious days of pain and dejection; ſhe hath debauched and palled their appetites, that they have now no reliſh for her niceſt dainties: Her votaries are become her victims; the juſt and natural conſequence which GOD hath ordained in the conſtitution of things, for the puniſhment of thoſe who abuſe his gifts.

But who is ſhe that with graceful ſteps, and with a lively air, trips over yonder plain.

The roſe bluſheth on her cheeks, the ſweetneſs of the morning breathed from her lips; joy, tempered with innocence and modeſty, ſparkleth in her eyes, and from the chearfulneſs of her heart ſhe ſingeth as ſhe walks.

Her name is health, ſhe is the daughter of exerciſe, who begot her on temperance; their ſons inhabit the mountains that ſtretch over the northern Regions of *San Ton Hoe*.

They are brave, active, and lively; and partake of all the beauties, and virtues of their ſiſter.

Vigour ſtringeth their nerves, ſtrength dwelleth in their bones, and labour is their delight all the day long.

The employments of their father excite their appetites, and the repaſts of their mother refreſh them.

To combat the paſſions is their delight, to conquer evil habits their glory.

Their p'eaſures are moderate, and therefore they endure: Their re-

poſe is ſhort, but ſound and undiſturbed.

Their blood is pure, their minds are ſerene, and the phyſician findeth not the way to their habitations.

The moſt Benefit of manuring with Foſſil Shells.

AT *Woodbridge* in *Suffolk*, in a Farmer's ground, there are ſome pits, in depth equal to the uſual height of houſes; conſiſting of ſeveral Strata of Shells from the bottom to within about nine feet of the ſurface, where the natural ſoil of gravel and ſand begins.

The man contented himſelf in the old beaten track of the Farmers, (a behaviour which does infinite prejudice to the improvement of natural knowledge in agriculture) 'till a happy accident forced him upon a bold improvement. He uſed to mend his cartways, when broken up by the harveſt-work, with theſe ſhells; in which buſineſs one day his cart broke down, and threw the ſhells out of the cart track into the cultivated part of the field. This ſpot produced ſo remarkable a crop next year, that he put ſome loads upon a particular piece, kept the ſecret to himſelf, and waited the event. This trial anſwering expectation, he directly took a leaſe of a large quantity of poor land, at about five ſhillings the acre; and having manured it heartily with theſe ſhells, in about three years, it turned to ſo good an account, that he had fifteen ſhillings the acre proffered to take the leaſe out of his hands.

Of SINCERITY.

OF all the ſocial virtues, ſincerity in our words and actions, is not only the leaſt painful to practice, but the moſt neceſſary and beneficial to ſociety; and therefore, it is leſs excuſable to be deficient in this point. It is not a complexional virtue; neither does it require ſtudy and application, and long habit, to make it familiar: It flows from the natural, plain dictates of reaſon; and is generally moſt prevalent in thoſe, who have had the leaſt intercourſe with the buſy world. —At the ſame time, it has ſo extenſive an influence on the happineſs of mankind, that of itſelf, even without the aſſiſtance of laws, it will contribute more to the eaſe and quiet of a community, than the beſt laws imaginable can avail, without this integrity of heart.—And, indeed, if once we ſuppoſe this cement of ſociety to be wholly taken away, men had much better refuge themſelves from one another in foreſts and mountains, and lie hid in caves, than aſſemble under diſguiſes: Since their being gathered into cities, as it were in Maſquerade, gives them only a fairer opportunity of betraying and ruining each other; while the poor muſt inevitably become a prey to the wealthy, and the honeſt man fall into the ſnares of the crafty. So that the perſon, who either in his words, or in his actions, reſerves a ſecret intention to himſelf contrary to what he profeſſes, and is in reality different from what he appears to be, does (as much as lies in his power) ſubvert the foundations

dations of the community, in which he lives; and merits the indignation of mankind: Since he, who diſſembles with, or betrays one man, would betray every man, if he could, with advantage to himſelf.

The GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

Addreſſed to the Rev. Mr. PHILLIPS, *of* Brentford, *on his judicious Notes on the Scriptures, in a very Elegant Work, now publiſhing in Weekly Numbers, under the Title of the* GRAND IMPERIAL BIBLE.

By the Hon. CHARLES BENSON, Eſq; of *Weſtham, Eſſex.*

WHEN from their Maker's Hands our Parents came,
Noble their Aſpect——finiſh'd was their Frame;
Spontaneous from the Heart Devotion ſprung,
And the Heart's Dictates well ſupply'd the tongue;
Grateful to Heaven their daily altars raiſe,
Their thoughts were rapture, and their Lives were Praiſe;
But when by Hell Inſpir'd Mankind's great Foe
Taught them by dreadful truth what 'twas to Know
The mind of Man, corrupted by his Fall,
Regretful view'd his grand Original:
But view'd in vain——the power of Good was loſt,
And his ſad ſoul on Sorrow's Billows toſt.
Yet ſtill our Maker's Image on our frame
Inſpir'd a Wiſh for more than mortal Fame.
And ſome few Choſen Patriarchs of Old,
Their Maker's Pleaſure to his People told;
Henceforth the will of God more clearly Known
To all his faithful Sons, became——their own;
From time to time the Virtuous and the Wiſe
Combined to raiſe the Soul above the Skies;
Till laſt and beſt, Oh! PHILLIPS, thou haſt ſhewn
What was long wiſh'd——but never fully known,
Till this bleſs'd Hour——our grateful Thanks then take,
The VERSE forgiving, for the MOTIVE's SAKE.

Letter from the Rev. Dr. CLARKE, *of* Walthamſtow, *to the Rev.* Mr. PHILLIPS, *of* Brentford.

Reverend Sir,

WE live in an age, in which panegyric is frequently laviſhed even to hyperbole, on ſubjects the moſt undeſerving: hence, that tribute of praiſe, which an exquiſite performance cannot but extort from the ingenuous mind, is often ſullied with the vile epithet of puff; and merit is conſigned to obſcurity through fear of malevolent cenſure. It has ever been a maxim with me, that encomium ſtimulates genius, and prompts to a perſeverance in laudible deſigns; while a ſullen reſerve of applauſe checks the inventive faculty, and conſequently impedes the progreſs of letter——— If the moſt important undertaking in the whole ſcope of literature, executed with the moſt conſummate accuracy, demands at once the attention and approbation of the candid world; I preſume at leaſt to think myſelf exempted from the imputation either of flattery or impertinence, in thus addreſſing you on the publication of your IMPERIAL BIBLE. Permit me, therefore, Sir, to congratulate you on the production of a work ſo correſpondent with your function as a clergyman, your character as a chriſtian, your dignity as a man; a work which affords an inexhauſtible fund of rational entertainment and

pro-

pious inſtruction; a work which eminently conduces to render mankind wiſe in time, and happy in eternity—I muſt beg leave to declare, that your notes appear to me remarkably perſpicuous, and happily adapted to explain the moſt abſtruſe points, to the moſt vulgar reader: an inſtance of ſingular utility in a work of this nature. Upon the whole, you have diſplayed much learning, but more piety; much ſtudy, but more philanthrophy; and I doubt not but your labours will be attended with pleaſing reflections to yourſelf, and pleaſure and profit to your readers, as they are in an eminent degree to,

Your very humble Servant,

Walthamſtow,
Sept. 10. 1764. THO. CLARKE.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The LORD's PRAYER.

O LORD! to whom the ſeraphs bow,
Eternal king of kings!
The univerſal parent thou,
Of all created things.

GOD! who at once is ev'ry where,
Whoſe blaze of glory ſtreams
Through earth, through ocean, and through air,
And fills them with its beams:

But ſhines in heav'n his throne confeſt,
With more refulgent rays,
Where with his ſpecial preſence bleſt,
The cherubs ſing his praiſe.

O let us ſanctify thy name
In deed, in thought, in tongue,
As angels who thy praiſe proclaim,
And hallow it in their ſong.

Enlarge thy kingdom, Lord of grace,
Let glory's kingdom come;
And make the power of ſatan ceaſe,
Deſtruction be its doom.

Let earth as heaven perform thy will,
And own thy potent ſway;
As angels thy commands fulfil,
Let men thy laws obey.

My prayer is not for wealth or power,
But cloathes and daily food:
I pray for theſe—I aſk no more.
Then grant me theſe my God!

O give us grace the paths to ſhun,
That to temptations guide,
Help us to gain the conqu'ror's crown,
Victorious ſtill when tried.

Deliver us from all that's ill,
For thou protract'ſt the ſpan,
O LORD, or ſhort'neſt at thy will,
The life of mortal man.

All nature in one chorus join
For kingdom, glory, pow'r,
Were at the firſt, and ſtill are thine,
And ſhall be evermore.

The following Lines may be of ſome uſe and ſervice to your Readers, as containing proper advice at the preſent ſeaſon.

OF autumn fevers now let all beware;
and wiſely guard againſt the evening air.
Another hint the criſis well may ſuit;
Death is the daughter of forbidden fruit.
Fruit unforbbiden, tell the friend you love,
Not us'd with caution, may as fatal prove.
But moſt the danger, where is moſt delight;
Pray mind this maxim, morning, noon, and night.
The apple, pear, or plumb, or peach, or nut,
What pleaſes moſt, will ſooneſt over-glut.
Let reaſon rule, and appetite ſubmit:
The golden mean in all things aim to hit.
The ancient Bard did teach us, when at ſchool,
This leſſon, "Half is better than the whole."
Nature relaxed, cold bathing then may ſerve,
To wind the ſpring, and brace each feeble nerve.
Take my advice, try this experiment,
Which, under heaven, ſlow fevers may prevent.
Now ſickneſs reigns, contagion ſpreads around,
How ſoon may you and I be under ground!
Come, ſet thy houſe in order, and thy heart,
Before death ſtrike thee with a mortal dart.

THE

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

Particular Hiſtory of the tragical end of Prince Ivan, ſon of Prince Anthony-Ulrick of Brunſwick Wolfenbuttel and of the Princeſs Anne of Mecklenbourg, as reported in all its circumſtances in a Manifeſto of the Empreſs of Ruſſia, as brought by a mail from Holland on Saturday laſt.

CATHERINE II. *by the grace of God, Empreſs and Sovereign of all the Ruſſias, &c. &c. maketh known by theſe preſents to all to whom it appertains:*

WHEN by the will of God, and agreeable to the unanimous wiſhes of our faithful ſubjects, We mounted the throne of Ruſſia, We were not ignorant that Prince John, born of the marriage of Prince Anthony of Brunſwick-Wolfenbuttel with the Princeſs Anne of Mecklenbourg, was ſtill alive. That Prince, as all the world knows, was no ſooner born than he was illegally appointed to wear the Imperial crown of Ruſſia; but by the decrees of providence he was in a ſhort time after excluded for ever, and the ſceptre reverted to the lawful heir, daughter of Peter the Great, our moſt dear Aunt of glorious memory.

'Our firſt cares, on our acceſſion to the throne, after having rendered our thankſgiving to Heaven, were, thro' an effect of the humanity which is natural to us, to make as eaſy as poſſible the fate of that Prince, dethroned by the Divine will, and unhappy from his infancy. We propoſed immediately to ſee him ourſelves, to judge of the faculties of his mind, and to procure him ſuitable to his character and to the education which he had hitherto received, a tranquil and comfortable life. But what was our ſurpriſe to find, that beſides a ſtammering incommodious to himſelf and nearly incomprehenſible to others, he was abſolutely deprived of ſenſe and reaſon. All thoſe who were then with us, ſaw how much our heart ſuffered at the ſight of an object ſo proper to excite our compaſſion; and they were at the ſame time convinced, there remained nothing for us to do for that Prince, born ſo unhappily, but to leave him where he was, and to procure him all the indulgencies ſuitable to his ſituation. We gave our orders in conſequence, though his condition did not permit him to be ſenſible of it, not knowing any body,

body, not being able to diſtinguiſh good from evil, nor to make uſe of books to paſs away the time, placing on the contrary all his felicity in things which ſhewed the diſorder of his imagination.

'To prevent therefore any attempts of evil-minded perſons, from particular views, to interrupt in any manner whatever, or to make uſe of his perſon to trouble the publick repoſe; We ordered him a ſure guard, and placed over him two honeſt and faithful officers of the garriſon. Theſe were Captain Wlaſſieff and Lieutenant Tſchekin, who, by their long ſervices in the military, where their health had greatly ſuffered, merited recompence, and an eaſy employ for the remainder of their days. It was recommended to thoſe officers to take all imaginable care of his perſon.

'However, notwithſtanding all theſe precautions, it was impoſſible to prevent a villain, through a moſt unnatural wicked propenſity, and in contempt even of his own life, from committing at Schluſſenbourg a deed, the thought of which alone ſtrikes a terror. A Sub-Lieutenant of the regiment of Smolensk, infantry, an Ukranian by birth, named Baſile Mirowitz, grand ſon of the firſt rebel who followed Mazeppa, and to whom perjury was tranſmitted by blood, as appears, having paſſed his life in debauchery, diſſipation and diſorder, and being thereby deprived of the means of making an honourable fortune; having at length loſt ſight of what he owed to the law of God and the oath of fidelity which he had taken to us, not knowing Prince John but by name, and ſtill much leſs the qualities of his body and mind, took it into his head to attempt to make by his means a ſhining fortune, at what ever price, and however bloody the ſcene might prove to the public.

'For the execution of this project, ſo deteſtable and dangerous for the country, and deſperate for himſelf, he demanded, during our journey into Livonia, that he might be ſent, though it was not his turn, to form the guard which is relieved every eight days in the fortreſs of Schluſſenbourg; and in the night between the 4th and 5th of laſt month, at two hours after midnight, he ſuddenly awoke his grand guard, ranged them in front, and ordered them to charge with ball. Berednickoff, commandant of the fortreſs, having heard a noiſe, ſallied out of his quarter, and demanded the reaſon of Mirowwitz himſelf, but all the anſwer he got from that rebel was a blow from the but end of his musket on his head, which wounded and ſtunned him. After this he furiouſly led his troop to attack and fire on the few ſoldiers who guarded Prince John; but the latter, who were found under the orders of the two officers before named, received him in ſuch a manner, that he was obliged to retire. By a particular direction of providence, who watches over the lives of men, there was that night a very thick fog, which, joined to the interior ſituation of the fortreſs, occaſioned no perſon to be killed or wounded.

'The ill ſucceſs of this firſt attempt could not make this enemy of the public repoſe deſiſt from his project of rebellion; deſpair ſuggeſted to him the bringing from a baſtion a piece of cannon with the neceſſary ammunition, which he ſoon accompliſhed. Captain Wlaſſief and his Lieutenant Tſchekin, ſeeing a force which they could not reſiſt, and a misfortune much greater, inevitable, if the charge to them confided

was

was delivered up, by the innocent blood which it would coſt the country in ſuch troubles, they both reſolved on the only ſtep which they thought remained, that is to ſay, to ſecure the public tranquillity by abridging the days of the unfortunate Prince. Conſidering, beſides this, that if they let a priſoner eſcape in ſuch a manner, they ſhould risk being puniſhed according to all the rigour of the laws, they took away the life of the Prince, without being deterred by the fear of receiving death from the hand of a villain drove to deſperation. This monſter, ſeeing before him the body of the lifeleſs Prince, was ſo ſtruck with the unexpected blow, that he immediately acknowledged his raſhneſs and his crime, and diſcovered his repentance to his troop, which but an hour before he had ſeduced, and made accomplices of his villainy.

'It was then that the officers, who had ſtifled this revolt in its birth, conjointly with the Commandant, ſecured the rebel, brought back the ſoldiers to their duty, and ſent to our Privy-Counſellor and Senator Panin (under whoſe orders they are) the report of this event, which, though unhappy, may, by the protection of Heaven, have prevented a much greater misfortune.

'This Senator immediately ſent Lieutenant Colonel Caſchken with ſufficient inſtructions to ſecure tranquillity and good order on the ſpot, and at the ſame time diſpatched a Courier to us with the detail of this affair. In conſequence of which, We ordered our Lieutenant General Weymarn, of the diviſion of St. Petersburgh, to repair to the place, and to get the neceſſary informations, which being finiſhed, he has juſt remitted to us the interrogatories, the depoſitions of the witneſſes, the convictions, and the villain's own confeſſion.

'Having acknowledged the greatneſs of this crime, and how much it concerns the repoſe of the whole country, We have laid the whole affair before our Senate, and ordered them, in conjunction with the Synod to invite the three firſt Claſſes and the Preſidents of all the Colleges, to hear the report from the mouth of Lieutenant-General Weymarn, who has gone through the informations. afterwards to pronounce ſentence according to the laws of the Empire, and when it is ſigned, to preſent it to us for our conformation.'

[*The original is ſigned by her Imperial Majeſty's own hand.*]

Auguſt 17, 1764. (L S) CATHERINE.

Noſce Teipſum.

KNOW THY SELF, is a ſentence of advice which the *Greeks* eſteemed ſo highly, that they cauſed it to be engraven on a plate of gold, and hung up in the temple of Apollo, and its Author Thales, was the firſt to whom they gave the glorious title of *wiſe man*.—Short as this *precept* is, it is a ſummary of all inſtruction both moral and religious; for whoever knows himſelf, will reflect from whence he came, and conſequently, adore and praiſe that *Power* which gave him being; it muſt alſo lead him on to a conſideration of the *relation* wherein he ſtands, and what he owes *to* all *mankind*; it will likewiſe teach him

what place he fills in the *creation*, and make him behave in ſuch a manner, as is moſt ſuitable to his *rank* and *dignity:* So that it comprehends his duty to *God*, his *neighbour*, and *himſelf*, and muſt deſtroy the ſeeds of pride, envy, cruelty, and impiety.

But not to enter gravely into this ſubject, which, perhaps, would make my *readers* more ſerious than they care to be; at preſent I ſhall only ſhew, how the want of this moſt uſeful knowledge, is the occaſion of thoſe follies and extravagancies which bring certain *contempt* and *ridicule*.——For want of this, my friend *Will. Wimble*, who by a fall in his infancy, has the misfortune to have legs like crooked billets, and a back ſticking up like a camel's, dreſſes out the firſt in ſtockings with ſilver clocks, and makes the other as remarkable as 'tis poſſible, by hanging down it a long thick tail, and ſpreading over it a paſte of greaſe and powder; whereby, inſtead of being conſidered, wherever he comes, with compaſſion, as an unfortunate man, which in a decent habit he certainly would be; he now only excites the mirth of every beholder, and is deſpiſed and laughed at, as the aukward and fantaſtical repreſentative of a monkey.——It is owing to this unhappy ignorance, that *Tom Wafer* will needs ſet up for writing poetry, though he has no more genius than an ox, nor learning beyond the bellman. Poor *Tom* was bro't up to the law, for which employment he had an admirable capacity, and by application, undoubtedly would have gained a handſome fortune; but, very unluckily, he took it into his head to fall in love with the Muſes, and imagine himſelf inſpired by Phœbus: Since which time, he has wholly given over buſineſs; becauſe, he ſays, it cramps his fancy; and waſtes his life in writing inſipid verſes, or lulling his friends to ſleep with reading them. Hence it comes to paſs, that inſtead of eaſe, plenty, and reputation, to which he had the ready means of attaining, he finds himſelf incumbered with debts and poverty, meets with affronts or a cold reception, every where, and has often the horrid mortification of hearing himſelf called a wretched ſcribbler.——*Glaura*, ſome years paſt, thought proper to retire for a month or two into the country; her abſence was not then much minded, and had been long ago quite forgot; but ſhe is ſo exceedingly cenſorious towards her own ſex, ſo ready to make every little freedom criminal, and ſo full of invective, ſcandal and ill-nature, upon all occaſions, that, by being provoked to examine into her conduct, people have found out the farm houſe where ſhe was brought to bed; can tell her the boy's name; who nurſed it; where it is at preſent boarded in the country; and which of her father's footmen was the father of it.—— Mr. *Timewell* has lately purchaſed 2000l. per ann. he's a good-tempered man, and might enjoy it without envy, nor would any body enquire how he came by it; but in all companies he complains of the South-Sea year, curſes the Directors, and tells of his own loſſes. This never fails to raiſe a laugh upon him, for every body have now informed themſelves that before that time, his fortune was barely 6000l. that he laid it all out in ſtock, and was the buſieſt man in Change-Alley; that he never was in trade, or had any viſible means of increaſing it, and that he ſold out at near 800.

It

It would be endleſs to mention all the follies and abſurdities ariſing from an ignorance of ourſelves and our own abilities, from attempting things we are unfit for, or pretending to be what we are not. The aſs in the lion's skin was not more ridiculous than a man in ſuch circumſtances. How great muſt be the ſhame and confuſion of Mr. *Tattle*, at a great man's table, in a circle of ſtrange company, upon the following occaſion!——A Gentleman was giving an account of *Spain*, Mr. *Tattle* breaks in upon him, and talks of it as if he had been born there, deſcribes their manners, laws, and cuſtoms, and tells ſtories of them, which he laughs at very heartily. The gentleman, with great civility and good-nature, rectifies his miſtakes, and aſſures him they are quite a different ſort of people than what he ſeems to think. Sir, ſays *Tattle*, with much warmth and anger at the interruption, you muſt not tell me ſo; what I relate, comes directly from our Miniſter at that court, who returned from thence but t'other day, and is my particular acquaintance. Then after giving ſeveral inſtances of their intimacy, he went on with greater confidence than before, till one of the company whiſpered him in the ear, that the Gentleman he ſpoke to was that very Miniſter, and but juſt arrived in *England*.

When people act out of character, or miſtake their talents, they always become ridiculous. How prepoſterous is it to find *Divines* employing their whole time in politics, writing for the *playhouſes*, or explaining wanton authors! To find *gentlemen* of rank and fortune aſſociating themſelves with *gameſters*, *ſcoundrels*, and *pick-pockets!* or women of virtue and reputation continually at *maſquerades!* Who can forbear laughing, to hear people talking with great aſſurance of *authors* they *never* read, or *tranſlating* from *languages* they do not underſtand? To find *old age* affecting *youthful neſs*, humming opera airs, and tripping minuets? Or to hear girls diſcourſing gravely of rapes, and trials for criminal converſation? To obſerve people adviſing others, who are themſelves notorious for indiſcretion and miſconduct; or diſputing points of which they are entirely ignorant, with thoſe who have made them the ſtudy of all their lives?

* * * \

'and insensibly led her into all sorts 'of company.——As her highest 'aim was to be admired, DORI-'MANT, a man of intrigue, by the 'irresistable force of flattery, easily 'found means to be distinguished 'by her. From a slender acquain-'tance they soon became intimates, 'and from intimates, ardent lovers. 'But, there being some difficulties 'on DORIMANT's side, which hin-'dered him from professing his pas-'sion publickly, their interviews 'were kept secret, and a private 'place appointed for that purpose, 'where CAMILLA (whom FLORI-'MEL had made her confident) was 'often present, and found a generous 'satisfaction in doing them any lit-'tle services; wishing nothing more 'than to see the union of their hearts 'compleated by a happy marriage. 'But this was not the intention of 'DORIMANT, who continually start-'ed new causes of delay, and carried 'on affairs with the utmost privacy 'for near a twelvemonth; CAMIL-'LA's friendship making her keep 'all this from me.

'No day passed in which FLORI-'MEL did not see CAMILLA: their 'intimacy was extraordinary: I 'wondered at it, and told CAMIL-'LA, I feared that FLORIMEL was 'not the friend she took her for; 'that she was remarkable for her 'unguarded levity, avoided not the 'most dissolute of company, nor 'thought any thing too gay for her: 'that she went the greatest lengths 'for a woman of honour, and if 'such a freedom of behaviour did 'not subject her to be tainted with 'the ill morals she made so light of, 'yet she would surely feel the ef-'fects of it in her reputation, and 'in consequence her companions 'must bear their share. Withal, I 'told her, how strange it seemed to 'me, that persons of such contrary 'dispositions should affect so strict a 'familiarity: and that I feared some-'what I was not master of must be 'the reason. I therefore entreated 'her with the greatest earnestness to 'withdraw herself from FLORIMEL's 'acquaintance, unless she could 'persuade her to reform her conduct. 'But my admonitions carried little 'weight; CAMILLA was so pre-'possessed in favour of her friend, 'that she let me know she could 'never think of dropping her; that 'she was fully satisfied of FLORI-'MEL's strict virtue, though in some 'things her sprightly temper made 'her too negligent of forms; but 'for her own part, as she always 'was more reserved and cautious, 'no scandal could be turned on her, 'and she hoped I found no cause to 'blame her.

'I said no more, being unwilling 'to discompose CAMILLA, who was 'grown warm in vindication of her 'friend: But not long after, coming 'home unexpectedly, I found her all 'in tears, and with much difficulty 'got from her the occasion of them. 'She told me the whole affair of 'DORIMANT and FLORIMEL; and 'how far herself had been assisting 'ing in it. That having been in-'formed of a slanderous report, in-'dustriously spread abroad, as if she 'was privy to a criminal amour be-'tween them; she resolved imme-'diately to acquaint FLORIMEL of 'the world's ill-nature, and desire 'her to clear them both by a speedy 'conclusion of the match: but fly-'ing to her with the news, and en-'tering her chamber without notice, 'to her great astonishment, she sur-'prized the lovers in such an inde-'cent manner as convinced her of 'their guilt. That an *high resent-'ment* of the injury done her by 'FLORIMEL, in making her an in-'strument of her crime: *sorrow and*

'shame

'*ſhame* for her own indiſcretion, 'and the prejudice her reputation 'ſuffered; *pity* for her fallen friend; 'with the dying remains of an *af-* 'fectionate eſteem, which ſtill at- 'tempted to plead for FLORIMEL: 'All theſe paſſions ſtruggling in her 'breaſt at once, enforced thoſe tears 'which I had ſeen; though nothing 'could expreſs the uneaſineſs of her 'ſoul.

'I comforted her all I could, and 'told her I did not wonder to find 'this ill conſequence attending 'FLORIMEL's imprudent freedoms, 'and the company ſhe kept; for to 'be often witneſs of immorality in 'others is the ready means of coming 'to practiſe it ourſelves, the horror 'of it by degrees wears off, and be- 'coming habitual it becomes agree- 'able: That as FLORIMEL could 'publickly ſuffer herſelf to go to 'the utmoſt brink of virtue, it was 'no wonder ſhe might be wrought 'upon to go farther privately. 'However, as the caſe ſtood, I ad- 'viſed her never more to endure the 'converſation of ſuch a perſon, or 'ſcarce think of her with regard or 'pity, leſt by ſuffering her heart to 'beſoften'd towards her as a friend, 'ſhe might find excuſes for the cri- 'minal. This, *I told her*, was the 'only way of vindicating her own 'character, and taking off the ble- 'miſh already thrown upon it; and 'this, my regard for her obliged 'me to inſiſt upon.——She thank'd 'me with ſome emotion, her eyes 'overflowing with a new ſtream of 'tears, which, however, ſhe aſſured 'me, did not riſe from any unwil- 'lingneſs to obey my commands: 'For ſhe had before determined 'wholly to break off all acquaintance 'with FLORIMEL; but ſhe wept 'now through ſhame of having neg- 'lected my kind advice which 'would have ſaved her from the 'blame ſhe muſt expect from a cen- 'ſorious world: She lamented her 'own credulity, and wondered ſhe 'had ſo long been blinded, ſince 'now ſhe could recollect a thouſand 'circumſtances which might have 'given her a juſt ſuſpicion of what 'ſhe found too true; and trembled 'when ſhe reflected on the danger 'ſhe might herſelf have fallen into, 'had not this lucky diſcovery pre- 'vented it ——In ſhort, CAMILLA 'ſaid on this occaſion every thing 'that could expreſs concern, and re- 'queſting me to let her take one laſt 'farewel, (which I conſented to) 'gave me her ſolemn promiſe, ne- 'ver more, if poſſible, to ſee the 'wretched FLORIMEL.

'Accordingly ſhe went next 'morning. They both ſtood ſilent 'for a while; but that ſilence ex- 'preſſed more than the ſtrongeſt 'rhetorick could do, the one's *re-* 'ſentment, and the other's *ſhame*. Af- 'ter ſome few moments, CAMILLA 'recovering herſelf, thus began: '*I come not*, FLORIMEL, *to upbraid* '*your loſs of* honour;—— *long loſt, I* '*fear, and what you ſet no value on:* '——*But wherefore has my* love, *my* 'friendſhip *been abuſed ſo groſsly?* '—— *Why has my* name, *my* inno- 'cence *been made uſe of to aſſiſt your* 'crime?—— *Ah! cruel* FLORIMEL! 'could *you not be guilty but you muſt* 'draw *me in to bear a part? Did you* 'think *to ſave your reputation by the* 'ſacrifice *of mine? Or that your wick-* 'edneſs *would be leſs by having a com-* 'panion *in it?*——*But know, that I* 'ſhall *find a way to juſtify myſelf to* 'all *the world, and clear my fame, 'till* 'by *your means, unſpotted; while you* 'will *be the common ſubject of reproach,* 'will *be deſpiſed, and (for my wrongs)* 'unpity'd: —— *Nay, at laſt, I make* 'no *doubt, will be abandoned by the* 'very *man who has loaded you with* 'infamy. —— *I wiſh, however, the*

'world

'*world may have more compaſſion on you than you have had on me:*——*I wiſh you may repent, and leave your crimes, and, if it is poſſible, I ſtill can wiſh you happineſs.*—— O *loſt* FLORIMEL! *though once ſo dear, farewel for ever! In vindication of my own character I muſt never ſee you more.* —Thus ſaying, ſhe left the room, and has ſince that time induſtriouſly avoided all places where they might poſſibly meet.'

I am SIR,

Yours, &c.

MENTOR.

THE fore going ſtory may furniſh out ſeveral uſeful leſſons for the conduct of human life. By Florimel we may learn, how dangerous it is to lay aſide that ſtrict decorum which keeps vice at its proper diſtance: Our nature is ſo ſuſceptible of its infection, that we ſhould never ſuffer it to come near us; for if we do, it will allure us on ſo inſenſibly, from one pleaſure to another, which it repreſents as innocent, that we ſhall ſcarce perceive we have wandered from the paths of virtue, 'till we are far entered into the high road to deſtruction.

TO be careleſs what others ſay of us, is a fatal error. The fear of infamy is the ſhield of virtue, which ſhould never be laid down. To be negligent of our character, makes us negligent of our conduct. It's not enough that we are virtuous, we muſt be careful alſo to appear ſo; and publickly diſcourage vice in others, as well as refrain from the practice of it ourſelves. We countenance wickedneſs when we don't reprove it, and to ſuffer it in our preſence is next to the commiſſion of it, and uſually ends there too.

Camilla's miſtake may caution us againſt inconſiderate friendſhip, contracted raſhly, without a due regard to the diſpoſition and reputation of thoſe we engage with. Our own good name depends on the behaviour of our intimates, and we ought in no caſe to aſſiſt them, without examining if their deſigns are virtuous. —— True friendſhip is very rarely found; there are ſo many precious requiſites to its compoſition, that commonly it is adulterated, and inſtead of being the richeſt cordial, becomes a virulent and deadly poiſon.

I CANNOT better finiſh this diſcourſe, nor oblige my Readers more, than by ſaving from being loſt a fragment of the fineſt genius of the age on friendſhip.

'IN *Pliny*'s *Natural Hiſtory*, we 'find a curious receipt for making 'the *Roman Friendſhip*; a cordial 'that was univerſally eſteemed in 'thoſe days, and very few families 'of any credit were without it. In 'the ſame place, he ſays, that they 'were indebted to the *Greeks* for 'this receipt, who had it in the 'greateſt perfection.

'THE old *Roman Friendſhip* was 'a compoſition of ſeveral ingredients; 'of which the principal was union of 'hearts, (a fine flower that grew in 'ſeveral parts of that Empire) *Sincerity*, *Frankneſs*, *Diſintereſtedneſs*, '*Pity* and tenderneſs, of each an e'qual quantity. Theſe were all 'mixed up together with two rich 'oils, which they called *perpetual* '*kind wiſhes* and *Serenity of temper*; 'and the whole was ſtrongly per'fumed with the deſire of pleaſing, 'which gave it a moſt grateful ſmell, 'and was a ſure reſtorative in all 'ſorts of vapours.

'THIS Cordial, thus prepared, 'was of ſo durable a nature, that 'no length of time could waſte it! 'and what is remarkable, ſays our 'Author, it increaſed in weight and 'value the longer you kept it.

'The

'The *Moderns* have moſt groſly 'adulterated this fine receipt. 'Some, indeed, of the ingredients 'are not to be found; and what 'they impoſe upon you for friend-'ſhip is as follows:——*Outward* '*Profeſſions* (a common *Weed* that 'grows every where) inſtead of the '*Flower of Union*: The *Deſire of be-'ing pleaſed*, a large quantity; of '*Self-Intereſt*, *Convenience* and *Re-'ſervedneſs*, many handfuls: a little 'of *Pity* and *Tenderneſs*, (though ſome 'pretend to make it up without theſe 'two laſt;) and the common oil of 'Inconſtancy, which like, our lin-'ſeed oil, is cold drawn every 'hour ſerves to mix them altoge-'ther.——Moſt of theſe ingredi-'ents being of a periſhable nature, 'it will not keep; and ſhews itſelf 'to be counterfeit by leſſening 'continually in weight and value.'

ANECDOTE.

AMong many particulars that concurred, during Mr. Legge's illneſs, to evince that chearful ſerenity of mind which conſcious integrity alone can poſſeſs, the following may be relied on as a fact: Mr. Wilmot, who was Mr. Legge's Attorney and intimate companion, being of a very large make, and Mr. Legge's perſon rather in the contrary extreme, were circumſtances that gave occaſion to the latter, in his familiar way, commonly to addreſs the former by the name of Giant. On the day before his death, Mr. Wilmot coming into the room, "Giant, ſays Mr. Legge, (alluding to the ſport of hunting which they had been ſo often engaged in together) many a time have I told you that you move heavily; but, this time, you are come in at the death."

To the PRINTER *of* The COVENTRY MUSEUM.

SIR,

IN *Jopſon's Coventry Journal*, Aug. 13, 1764, (and hand-bills) there appears a moſt ſpecious and falſe advertiſement, intended to impoſe on the Public, and meanly attempting to contradict what has been ſolemnly declared upon oath, before the Right Hon. Daniel Lambert, Lord Mayor of the City of London, on the 10th of June, 1741, 'That we [meaning *Cluer Dicey* and 'Co.] never entruſted the ſaid Mary Beau-'champ, or any other concerned with her, 'with the ſecret of preparing theſe moſt 'valuable [meaning Dr. *Bateman's Pectoral* '*Drops*] but kept the manner thereof an 'inviolable ſecret in our own Breaſts.' Now this *deſigning* Advertiſer, with conſummate effrontry, would perſuade the reader, that his *ipſe dixit* ought to be believed before an honeſt man's oath; yet, at the ſame time, impoſes upon the Public this falſhood, viz. *That, before Letters Patent paſs the Great Seal of this kingdom, the original recipe muſt be filed and inrolled upon oath.* In order to prove the contrary of this moſt impudent and daring aſſertion, be it known, that after Letters Patent have paſſed the Seals, there is allowed three, ſometimes four Months, by a proviſo therein mentioned; and then, when it is entered up, or filed, *it is not upon oath*; but when Mr. Benjamin Okell obtained Letters Patent for Dr. *Bateman's Pectoral Drops*, no ſuch proviſo, in thoſe Letters Patent, were inſerted. Then might not the following queſtion, *boldly* (as the advertiſer phraſes it) be put: How is it poſſible that this Thomas Jackſon could get at the original Receipt for compounding and preparing, what he calls Dr. *Bateman's Pectoral Drops?*

Further, this bare-faced and arrogant ad-

vertiſer would ſhift his own *ignorance, fallacy,* and *unparallelled confidence,* upon men, who, if the advertiſer preſumes, have not ſo much cunning as himſelf, are ſuperior to him in honeſty and veracity; and as to their underſtanding *quantities* and *qualities,* there is no doubt to be made of their knowing the firſt word; but the *bad qualities* inherent or acquired by the advertiſer (Jackſon), I am apt to believe they well know too; and that time has and will diſcover to the world the *good qualities* of the *Genuine Dr. Bateman's Drops,* from the ſpurious and random one, vended by—what ſhall I ſay? Jackſon and Co. I am,

A well-wiſher to the Public, your's, &c.

London, Aug. 29. A LOVER OF TRUTH.

* *

POETICAL ESSAYS.

A MORNING HYMN.

I.

LO! Night, with all its horror, diſappears,
And Day returns to diſſipate our fears.
Awake, ye drowſy ſouls awake,
The fragrance of the morn partake,
Nor be like thoſe whoſe folded arms
Lie fetter'd in nocturnal charms:
Awake, my ſoul, prepare to pay
The duties of the dawning day:
See, Phœbus with freſh vigour riſe,
And with new beams adorns the ſkies;
Hark how on high the winged throng
Begin their tributary ſong:
And ſhall not man, for whom they ſing,
As readily a tribute bring?
While all the creatures, who draw vital air,
Thy mighty praiſe, great God of day, declare.

II.

All-pow'rful God! eternal ſpring of light!
Thou only guardian of our ſouls by night!
Let the ſame power which our frail bodies kept,
While in ſoft ſlumbers we ſecurely ſlept,
Guard our unwary ſouls this day,
And all temptations keep away.
Let all our thoughts and ſenſes be
From each forbidden paſſion free:

Thus

Thus may we innocent and gay,
Live over this and ev'ry day;
Thus doing as we would that men,
Should ever do to us again:
As oft as ſable night comes on,
And weſtern worlds receive the ſun,
No powers of darkneſs ſhall our peace moleſt,
While free from danger we ſecurely reſt.

VERSES *addreſſed to a young Lady, occaſioned by her Name's being wrote with a Diamond on a Glaſs full of Wine.*

UNblemiſh'd as the diamond may'ſt thou ſhine,
Smooth as the glaſs, and ſparkling as the wine:
Thy humour free, avoiding ſtill offence
May *art* thy *wit*, and *age* improve thy *ſenſe*:
Yet ſhould the graces o're thy perſon reign,
More ſoft than painters touch, or poets feign;
Should all the powers of Love thy motions wait,
Point every glance, and finiſh ev'ry trait;
Let judgment weigh, not fancy rate thy charms,
And virtue cool the youth thy beauty warms:
The paſſion loſt, where fancy guides the choice
Midſt ſtormy rapture, and tumultous joys,
Wreck's in a fatal whirl of looſe deſires,
And all the lover in the ſpouſe expires.
Thou, to a juſt eſteem thy beauties owe,
To merit grateful, but deſpiſing ſhow.
Gay without lightneſs, grave without diſtaſte,
Fair without pride, and without coldneſs chaſte:
Thus when the bloom that teints each feature, pines,
And all that harmony of ſhape declines,
More charms than time reſumes thine age ſhall boaſt,
And the wiſe friend ſucceed the youthful toaſt.

A Modern LOVE LETTER.

MADAM, theſe lines, by duty plan'd,
Like me—aſpire to kiſs your hand;
With decent fury and ſurprize
Beſure—for form's ſake—man your eyes.
But, inly, can a Lady chafe
To learn, her Goddeſſhip is ſafe?
To me—bold wretch—a billet deaux!
Dear creature—Who ſo fair as you?
Peruſe, O twice, each weighty part,
And firſt—ſweet Lady—keep my heart;
By charms reſiſtleſs ſet a madding,
To you—long ſince, it ſtole a gadding.
Am I enjoin'd, by radiant looks,
To lounge in groves, and pine by brooks?

To

To welcome—actions; whilſt I mark
Your name and praiſe—on ev'ry bark;
Record—like other am'rous aſſes,
My flame—on windows—walls—and glaſſes?
'Tis fate—I hold: nor leſs, nor more,
That you ſhould—ſhine, and I—adore.
On Pilgrimage to York I'd rove,
Amply repaid to touch your glove:
Your dapper foot, to view its ſcope,
Might draw me ſhoeleſs to the Pope.
No end impos'd to my devotion,
I watch your looks—and ev'ry motion:
What fellow ever found you civil,
I wiſh'd the puppy at the D——l.
To ſee your face, and hear you chat,
I'd change conditions with your cat.
Your ſov'reign pow'r, your will and pleaſure
To anſwer—always I'm at leiſure.
As yet,—tho' not diſpos'd—I own,
For you—to murder—hang—or drown:
Your charms, thus honour'd by the grave,
You loſe—at leaſt—a faithful ſlave:
In loyalty I'd fain ſurvive,
And ſtill to love, and ſtill to live,
Content to mar, whate'er I do,
Whilſt all my thoughts are fixt on you.

Leiceſtrienſis, A. Z.

An ODE, by a young Lady.

I Envy not the proud their wealth,
Their equipage, and ſtate:
Give me but innocence and health,
—I aſk not to be great.

I, in this ſweet retirement, find
A joy unknown to kings:
For ſcepters, to a virtuous mind,
Seem vain and empty things.

Great *Cincinnatus*, at his plow,
With brighter luſtre ſhone,
Than guilty *Cæſar* e'er could do,
Tho' ſeated on a throne.

Tumultuous days, and reſtleſs nights,
Ambition ever knows;
A ſtranger to the calm delights
Of ſtudy and repoſe.

Then free from envy, care and ſtrife,
Permit me, heav'nly pow'rs,
To paſs a pure unblemiſh'd life,
And crown with peace my hours.

VERSES written by a young Lady.

HOW wretched is a Woman's fate,
No happy change her fortune knows,
Subject to Man in ev'ry ſtate,
How can ſhe then be free from woes?

In youth a Father's ſtern commands,
And jealous eyes controul her will;
A lordly Brother watchful ſtands,
To keep her cloſer captive ſtill.

The tyrant Huſband next appears,
With awful and contracted brow;
No more a Lover's form he wears,
Her Slave's become her Sov'reign now.

If from this fatal bondage free,
And not by marriage chains confin'd;
She bleſt with ſingle life can ſee,
A Parent fond, a Brother kind.

Yet love uſurps her tender breaſt,
And paints a Phœnix to her eyes,
Some darling youth diſturbs her reſt,
And painful ſighs in ſecret riſe.

Oh, cruel pow'rs, ſince you've deſign'd,
That Man, vain Man! ſhould bear the ſway,
To a ſlave's fetters add a ſlaviſh mind,
That I may cheerfully your will obey.

The ANSWER, by a Gentleman.

HOW happy is a Woman's fate!
Free from care, and free from woe,
Secure of Man in ev'ry ſtate,
Her Guardian-god below!

In youth a Father's tender love
And well-experienc'd eye,
Reſtrains her mind, too apt to rove,
Enamour'd with a toy.

Suppoſe her with a Brother bleſt,
A Brother good and kind;
But in the Huſband ſtands confeſt,
The Father, Brother, Friend.

'Tis Man's, to labour, toil, and ſweat,
And all his cares employ,
Honour, or wealth, or pow'r to get,
'Tis Woman to enjoy.

Now look we on thoſe halcyon days,
When Women reign ſupreme;
While kneeling Man his homage pays,
And ſues for their eſteem.

How humble is poor Strephon's love!
How anxious is his care!
Leſt gentle Zephyrs breathe too rough,
And diſcompoſe the fair.

Nor ſay that any pow'rs ordain,
Men ſtill ſhould bear the ſway,
When reaſon bids, let Women reign,
When reaſon bids, obey.

On a TEMPEST.

BLack clouds aſcending overcaſt the ſkies,
In fiery ſtreams the rapid lightning flies,
With thunder claps the hills rebellowing roar,
Enormous billows foaming daſh the ſhore;
Toſs'd by the rage of ruſhing winds which bend [rend,
The ſtrenuous oaks, and their tough branches
The ſailors howl: Men fear their lateſt hour,
And (pious now) invoke th' eternal Pow'r.

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, &c.

An Account of the Plague at Aleppo, In a Letter to the Rev. Charles Lyttleton, L. L. D. Dean of Exeter, now Lord Biſhop of Carliſle, and F. R. S. from the Rev. Thomas Dawes, Chaplain to the Factory at Aleppo.—Read before the Royal Society, Feb. 24, 1763.

THOugh I find by experience, that accounts given in News-Papers, of occurrences in this diſtant quarter of the globe, ſeldom deſerve much credit, yet I cannot contradict the report you mention of the plague's raging here in the ſummer of 1761. You probably will have had it confirmed long ſince, and alſo have heard of the accumulated diſtreſſes we have lately been labouring under, but as the particulars may not have reached you, I will venture to communicate them, though it is a ſubject neither pleaſing to me to dwell on, nor can be very agreeable to you to read. Would to God! I could even now aſſure you they are at an end.

This unhappy country, for ſix years paſt, has been in a very terrible ſituation, afflicted during the greateſt part of that time with many of the Almighty's ſevereſt ſcourges. Its troubles were uſhered in by a very ſharp winter in 1756-7, which deſtroyed almoſt all the fruits of the earth. The cold was ſo very intenſe, that the mercury of Farenheit's thermometer, expoſed a few minutes to the open air, ſunk entirely into the ball of the tube. Millions of olive trees, that had withſtood the ſeverity of fifty winters, were blaſted in this, and thouſands of ſouls periſhed merely thro' cold. The failure of a crop the ſucceeding harveſt occaſioned an univerſal ſcarcity, which in this country of indolence and oppreſſion, where proviſion is only made from hand to mouth, and where, literally ſpeaking, no man is ſecure of reaping what he has ſown, ſoon introduced a famine, with all its attendant miſeries. The ſhocking accounts related to me on this ſubject would appear fabulous, were they not confirmed by numberleſs eye-witneſſes, both Europeans and natives. In many places the inhabitants were driven to ſuch extremities, that women were known to eat their own children, as ſoon as they expired in their arms, for want of nouriſhment. Numbers of perſons, from the mountains and villages adjacent, came daily to Aleppo,

to offer their wives and children to ſale for a few dollars, to procure a temporary ſubſiſtence for themſelves; and hourly might be ſeen in our ſtreets, dogs and human creatures ſcratching together on the ſame dunghill, and quarrelling for a bone, or a piece of carrion, to allay their hunger. A peſtilence followed cloſe to the heels of the famine, which laſted the greateſt part of 1758, and is ſuppoſed to have ſwept away fifty or ſixty thouſand ſouls in this city and its environs. I bleſs God, I was not a ſpectator of this complicated ſcene of miſery: the very deſcription of it muſt diſtreſs a compaſſionate diſpoſition; the ſight of it muſt have made an impreſſion on an heart of flint.

Among many particulars relating to the preſent plague, that I have heard, the following anecdotes ſeem ſomewhat extraordinary; and yet, as they are well atteſted, I have no reaſon to doubt of the truth of them; viz. laſt year, as well as this, there has been more than one inſtance of a woman's being delivered of an infected child, with the plague ſores on its body, though the mother herſelf has been entirely free from the diſtemper.

A woman, that ſuckled her own child of five months, was ſeized with a moſt ſevere plague, and died after a week's illneſs; but the child, tho' it ſucked her, and lay in the ſame bed with her during her whole diſorder, eſcaped the infection. A woman upwards of a hundred years of age was attacked with the plague, and recovered; her two grandchildren, of 10 and 16, received the infection from her, and were both carried off by it.

While the plague was making terrible ravage in the iſland of Cyprus, in the ſpring of 1760, a woman, remarkably ſanguine and corpulent, after loſing her huſband, and two children who died of the plague in her arms, made it her daily employment, from a principle of charity, to attend all her ſick neighbours, that ſtood in need of her aſſiſtance, and yet eſcaped the infection. Alſo a Greek lad made it his buſineſs, for many months, to wait on the ſick, to waſh, dreſs, and bury the dead, and yet he remained unhurt. In that contagion ten men were ſaid to die to one woman; but the perſons, to whom it was almoſt univerſally fatal, were youths of both ſexes. Many places were left ſo bare of inhabitants, as not to have enough left to gather in the fruits of the earth. It ceaſed entirely in July 1760, and has not appeared in the iſland ſince.

The plague ſeems this year to have been in a manner general over a great part of the Ottoman empire. We have advice of the havock it has made at Conſtantinople, Smyrna, Salonica, Bruſa, Adena, Antioch, Antab, Killis, Ourſah, Diarbekir, Mouſol, and many other large towns and villages. Scanderoon, for the firſt time I believe this century, has ſuffered conſiderably: the other Frank ſettlements on the ſea coaſt of Syria have been exempted, excepting a few accidents at Tripoli, which drove the Engliſh conſul, Mr. Abbot, into a cloſe retirement for a week or two; but the ſtorm ſoon blew over.

The AFFECTIONATE DAUGHTER; *or the* HISTORY *of* MARIA, *A Novel.*

To the EDITOR *of the* COVENTRY MUSEUM.

Gentlemen,

FILIAL piety is a flower of ſo delicate a nature, that we meet but very few places which can produce it in ſo rough a climate as this; and tho' we frequently hear of parents who ruin themſelves for the ſake of their children, yet, we ſeldom or ever hear of children who do any extraordinary acts of kindneſs to their parents.———Perhaps nature has formed the parental ſenſibility infinitely more exquiſite than the filial, and, for ſome wiſe purpoſe, implanted a much greater fondneſs on our minds for thoſe we beget and educate, than for thoſe by whom we are begotten and educated ourſelves; at leaſt cuſtom has firmly eſtabliſhed ſuch different ſentiments relative to the behaviour of parent and child, that it is thought a matter of the higheſt praiſe in a wealthy ſon to ſettle a paltry fifty pound for life on a diſtreſſed and worthy father; but an action of little or no merit in a father to ſettle twenty times the ſum upon an indigent ſon. I was led into this train of reflection by the following hiſtory, which is an exception to the foregoing propoſition, and which I flatter myſelf will prove no diſagreeable relation to your readers.

An eminent merchant, whoſe name I think neceſſary to conceal under that of Webley, married a moſt amiable woman, with whom he received a conſiderable fortune, and by whom he was bleſt in the firſt year with a daughter called Maria: Mrs. Webley, however, unhappily catching a cold during the time of her lying in, did not long ſurvive the birth of her child, but died in about three months after; with her laſt breath conjuring her huſband to be particularly attentive to the welfare of the unfortunate little Maria.

Mr. Webley for two years before his marriage had been connected with a ſubtle deſigning woman, by whom he alſo had a daughter; nor did his having a wife put an end to the guilty intercourſe: under the pretence of important buſineſs, he frequently ſtaid in town with her a night or two in the week, while Mrs. Webley was down at the country-houſe in Hertfordſhire; and as frequently carried her into the country with him, whenever he knew his lady could not conveniently leave town: his marriage, in fact, was rather an engagement of intereſt, than a union of inclination; and Mrs. Webley's fortune enabling him to live up to the ſummit of his wiſhes, the moment ſhe was interred, he thought there was no farther neceſſity for reſtraint or diſguiſe.———In ſhort, ſix weeks had ſcarce elapſed, when he married the abandoned woman we have been ſpeaking of, and pitched upon the moſt profligate of her ſex to ſupply the place of the very beſt.

We ſhall paſs over the time of Maria's infancy, when ſhe experienced little more than the diminutive cruelty of a narrow-minded mother-in-law, and come at once to that period, which may be juſtly reckoned the moſt important of her life. She had juſt entered on her eighteenth year, and was bloom-

ing into all the perfections of her ſex, when Mrs. Webley began to think of executing a ſcheme which ſhe had long in agitation.—She ſaw Maria treated by every body with the greateſt reſpect, and beheld her own daughter, tho' dreſt out in all the faſhionable foppery of the times, and infinitely more attended to, received with a degree of inſipid civility that bordered upon contempt. —The ſhameful neglect which Maria experienced at home, gave a conſtant luſtre to her merit when abroad, and if ſhe found no kind of countenance in her own family, ſhe met with the higheſt in every other place.——This was a circumſtance which galled Mrs. Webley to the very ſoul, and being moreover fearful that the regard ſo univerſally ſhewn to Maria, would be a means of obſtructing any favourable addreſſes which might be made to her own daughter, ſhe took a ſpeedy opportunity of quarrelling with that unhappy young lady, and being, as the generality of thoſe of her principles moſt commonly are, both maſter and miſtreſs of the houſe, very fairly turned her out of doors.—Maria was not however deſtitute of a protector, tho' ſhe had loſt a father. A young fellow, with a good underſtanding and a ſplendid eſtate, who had long ſollicited her favourable opinion, and gained it, took that opportunity of preſſing for her hand, and was made the happieſt of men.

Maria was married about five years, during which time, though ſhe had often entreated for a reconciliation, ſhe never could be admitted to the preſence of her father; when, taking up the Gazette, one Saturday evening, ſhe met with his name among the liſt of bankrupts, and inſtantly fainted on the floor: ſhe was however ſoon brought to herſelf, when, forgetting in a moment how ſhe had been turned out upon the charity of an inhoſpitable world, and expoſed to the moſt pinching poverty and diſgrace; how for a ſeries of years ſhe had been treated as an alien to her father's family, and even denied the moſt trivial neceſſaries, while ſtrangers were rioting on her mother's fortune; ſhe flew to her husband, whoſe happineſs was centered in obliging her, and painting out the miſerable ſituation of her father, obtained his conſent to ſettle three hundred a year of her pin-money on him, to alleviate ſo diſtreſſing an incident: with this ſhe immediately took coach, and proceeded to her father's. The door was now thrown open at her approach; and being introduced to the old gentleman's preſence they gazed upon one another for ſome moments, and then burſt into a mutual flood of tears.

Mr. Webley's misfortunes had opened his eyes to the ſtrangeneſs of his conduct, and no body could be more ready to condemn it than himſelf. What then muſt we judge his emotions to be, when a daughter whom he had left deſtitute of bread came to offer him a genteel allowance for life; and the ſame eyes which he had ſteeped in tears of the keeneſt diſtreſs, came to fill his with drops of unutterable joy? his gratitude as a man, his feelings as a father, inſtantly ruſhed upon his ſoul; he dried his eyes, looked full in his daughter's face for ſome moments, then capering about the room with the phrenzy of a bedlamite, burſt afreſh into tears. Suffice it, however, that his affairs were ſettled, he retired into the country, upon this yearly allowance, but did not live long enough to enjoy the firſt quarter: the mortification of being a bankrupt, the conſciouſneſs of his family

family errors, and finally, the very generoſity of his daughter, which was intended to ſweeten the remainder of his life, proved a means of hurrying him to his end: the agitation of his mind threw the gout in his ſtomach, and he died in Maria's arms, in the fiftieth year of his age. His wife and daughter now thought themſelves utterly undone; but Maria, with a greatneſs of mind peculiar to herſelf, in an inſtant diſpelled their apprehenſions, by a continuation of two hundred a year, during her life; and without ever ſtooping to hint any thing of their former behaviour, told them, that they muſt conſider it a no compliment, ſince ſhe looked upon it as an indiſpenſible duty which ſhe ought to pay to the memory of her father. I am, &c. R. G.

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The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Oct. 13. No. 119.

Magnum aliquid inſtat efforum immane impium. SEN.

THE Miniſtry truly ſenſible of the ill terms they ſtand on with the public, and how minutely their proceedings are canvaſſed in this paper, have of late been at no ſmall pains to acquire the good opinion of the people, by attempting to refute the ſeveral charges I have exhibited againſt them, for neglecting a ſpirited vindication of the nation's injured honour and inſulted rights, *in theſe early Days of Peace*. For this purpoſe they have trumpeted in *their* Gazette the anſwers of France and Spain relative to Honduras, Turks-Iſland, and that of St. Pierre. With this they have flattered themſelves to captivate the minds of the ignorant and unwary, and induce them to believe that ſomething really has been done, nay *all* that is neceſſary, towards obtaining ſatisfaction for the many injuries we have ſuſtained ſince the late treaty took place. But leaſt any inadvertent people ſhould be deluded by this plauſible *Shew* of Miniſterial *Patriſm*, I ſhall employ this day's paper, agreeable to my promiſe, in conſidering what has been the fruit of their ſtupendious efforts, in behalf of their ſuffering country. In the courſe of which diſquiſition (which I deſire may be looked upan as a ſupplement to No. 116. and the preceeding papers on the ſubject of the late infractions) I ſhall fairly ſhew, that our active Miniſters, after all their noiſe and buſtle, have abſolutely *done nothing at all*; that is, have only ſent abroad ſome meſſengers on *ſniveling* errands, who have returned with nothing better than *inſulting* and *illuſory* anſwers.

The reply of the Court of Madrid on the ſubject of Honduras, and the anſwer of France on the affair of Turks-Iſland, I have heretofore diſcuſſed and expoſed; and ſhewn to be merely evaſive and inſufficient. What now remains are, the orders of Spain to the Governor of Jucatan; and the anſwer of the Governor of St. Pierre to Commodore Paliſer, on the proceedings of the French at that iſland.

If we duly conſider the *Spirit* and *Letter* of the late treaty we ſhall find that for any advantage that has reſulted to this kingdom, from the journies of theſe Couriers, they might as well have been diſpatched to the Grand Turk. The firſt meſſenger brought us a *Promiſe*; and what the ſecond?

ſecond? Why, the mighty proof of the ſincerity of that promiſe! orders to Don Ramerez, that our cutters ſhould be permitted to cut and carry off their logwood. Here let us turn our eyes to the treaty. By Heaven! theſe *Orders* of Spain are a perfect RETRACTION of what ſhe agreed to in the treaty! pray obſerve them, "ST. JAMES's, *Sept.* 28*th*. Laſt "night one of his Majeſty's Meſ-"ſengers arrived from Madrid with "diſpatches from his Majeſty's Am-"baſſador at that Court, tranſmit-"ting a duplicate of the orders "which in conſequence of his Ex-"cellency's late remonſtrances, that "Court has diſpatched to Don "Philip Ramerez, Governor of "Jucatan. In which orders his Ca-"tholick Majeſty diſapproves the "proceedings of the ſaid Gover-"nor, with reſpect to his Majeſty's "ſubjects in the bay of Honduras; "expreſſes his deſire of giving his "Majeſty the greateſt proofs of his "friendſhip, and of preſerving peace "with the Britiſh nation; and com-"mands the ſaid Governor to re-eſ-"tabliſh the logwood cutters in the "ſeveral places from which he had "obliged them to retire; and to let "them know that they may return "to their occupations of logwood "cutting, *without being diſquieted or* "*diſturbed* under any pretence "whatſoever." In the TREATY itſelf, the Spaniſh Monarch covenanted to PROTECT our logwood cutters in their employments of cutting logwood. but his ORDERS only are that they *ſhall not be* DISTURBED in their employments. Pray good Gentlemen of the Miniſtry, and you LABOURING letter writer to the Minority, do you think an order *not to diſturb*, amounts to a covenant to *protect?* Is it not a rank deviation from the very letter of the late treaty? And can ye, henceforward, have the face to aſſert, that theſe orders "are not only a re-"newal of the ſtipulations in the "treaty, but a ſtrengthening arti-"cle in our favour?" It is too evident to be diſputed, that they are neither.

But ſuppoſing theſe orders to be *really* a renewal of the ſtipulations aforeſaid, it is palpable that all that is obtained by them, is—*a renewal of a broken promiſe!* A promiſe which we cannot reaſonably ſuppoſe, will be hereafter more religiouſly obſerved, than it has been formerly kept. And then, as to *reparation*, how is that to be had, or from whence to be procured? The King of Spain's diſavowal and diſapprobation of his Governor's proceedings, and his reeſtabliſhment of the Cutters may be deemed *ſome* retaliation for the *inſult* on the *honour* of the Nation, but can never be admitted, by reaſon or juſtice, as the leaſt reparation for the *loſſes* and *ſufferings* ſuſtained by *Individuals*.

In what ſituation, then, are we in regard to Spain? Clearly not better than when the news of the expulſion of our Logwood-cutters firſt arrived in London. We had THEN the King of Spain's *Royal Word* engaged for their protection, and we have NOW his *Promiſe* that they ſhall be reſtored, and not diſturbed. So that if we condeſcend to allow this declaration *not* to be more faint than his ſtipulations in the Treaty, yet it is manifeſt that it is *not* ſtronger. From whence it follows, that all we have gained by theſe couriers and remonſtrances, is the *trouble* and *expence* attendant on meaſures of ſuch a *languid* nature!

In affairs of *private life*, what would we ſay of the dealer who truſted the *word* of any perſon with whom he had the moſt important concerns, *after that perſon* had ONCE *been guilty*

of

of a breach of faith? Would we not immediately conclude that such a credulous dealer was utterly unfit for the management of commercial affairs; or even the most common concerns of life, where *any* degree of caution was requisite? If we would argue in this manner in *private* life, how more forceable the like reasoning *in the important business of a nation!* Are men fit to be Ministers of State who act in this irrational manner? Can such '*fond believing fools*' be qualified to preside at the helm of this great kingdom? Idiots who allow themselves, with their eyes open (if they can be said to have any *intellectual* eyes), to be made the *dupes* of designing powers, whose every action, in respect to us, bespeaks a rooted malice and unbounded rancour?

Now let us see how our *most Christian* Administration behaves in our affairs, respecting depredations and infractions in other seas and places of North America. There the island of St. Pierre, near ours of Newfoundland, affords our Ministers another theatre for displaying the force of their *nervous* struggles in behalf of our insulted country!

It had been currently, and, I am assured, *with too great certainty*, reported, in our northern Colonies, that the French were fortifying St. Pierre; and the number of ships of war arrived from France in that harbour, supposed with military stores, appeared to be a strong confirmation of that report. The sound of cannon was also heard, and cannon said to be seen, from an island where, by virtue of treaty, not a cannon ought to be. These alarming circumstances induced Commodore Palliser to send a message, on that subject, to the French Governor, who returned for answer, [see Tuesday's Gazette of last week] '*Assurances* that 'there was only one four pounder, 'mounted without a platform, with 'intention *only* to answer signals to 'their fishermen in foggy weather; 'that there were *no* buildings or 'works erected contrary to treaty; 'and that the guard consisted of no 'more than 47 men, and had never 'exceeded 50; that there had not 'been, or were at that time, at the 'islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, 'more than one French ship of war 'of 50 guns, a frigate of 26, an-'other of less force, with two *large* 'ships en flute; the destination of 'one large ship en flute, being for 'Cayenne, and the other for St. Do-'mingo; and the commanding Of-'ficer *assured* the Commodore none 'of them would enter into any of 'the harbours on the coasts of New-'foundland.'

I have given thus much of the French Governor's answer, that its astonishing self-contradictory falsehoods may be the more apparent, and the amazing stupid weakness of our Ministry the more obvious. Every paragraph of this reply gives the lie to its preceding sentence; and betrays, in every period, the strongest marks of deception. The Governor *admits* there is *one* four pounder mounted, yet *assures* the Commodore that there are *no* works erected *contrary to Treaty!*—What! doth the treaty permit the mounting of *any* cannon? No, that it does not. The *avowed* infraction is indeed but trifling, if it is *really* no more than *is* avowed: But how are we to trust to *French* assurances?—We had the *assurances* of France, in the treaty, that there should be *no* guns there; how then are we to trust to the *assurances* of the *Governor*, when we have so plainly experienced, there is no trust to be had in his *Master?*—He further acknowledges the presence of a 50 gun ship, a frigate of 26 guns,

one

one leſs, and two large ſhips *en flute*. Perhaps my readers may not be acquainted with the term *en flute*. It means ſhips pink-built, with large bulging ſides, and a round bulging ſtern; in order that they may be able to carry the greater quantities of *bulky commodities*. This explained, it muſt be almoſt evident to every one, that theſe ſhips were laden with *warlike ſtores* from France; becauſe at St. Pierre's the French have no commodities to exchange for European goods, and it would be the higheſt abſurdity to ſuppoſe that thoſe large ſhips ſailed *empty* from France to St. Pierre's, on purpoſe to carry fiſh from thence to Cayenna and St. Domingo!—But this apart; we find *by their* OWN *account*, that the French have ſeveral *floating batteries*, mounting ABOVE *one hundred guns*, ſurrounding St. Pierre. Now I would aſk, whether *floating batteries*, are not, to all intents and purpoſes, FORTIFICATIONS? and whether *ſuch* fortifications are not to be conſidered AS A GUARD to that iſland? That this is contrary to the *ſpirit* of the treaty (and perhaps to the *letter*) is moſt certain; that it is an infraction of the moſt alarming nature, is equally apparent. For, though, from the reaſons I have given in reſpect to the ſhips *en flute*, and from the little dependance there can be on a Frenchman's *word*, I firmly believe St. Pierre is as well fortified *within* as *without*, yet if it really were not, the very introduction of ſhips of war into the harbour, muſt be more dangerous than any fortifications on the iſland itſelf; becauſe theſe will not only anſwer the purpoſe of *Defence*, but *Offence*. With theſe they can not only protect St. Pierre, but, if opportunity ſhould offer, invade Newfoundland, or any other of our ſettlements in that part of the world!

Upon the whole, it is indiſputable that our miniſtry have obtained no real ſatisfaction for the affronts and depredations of the French and Spaniards; and that, if the moſt early and vigorous reſolutions are not taken to prevent the former from collecting ſtrong ſquadrons in the neighbourhood of our inexhauſtible and invaluable *cod mines*, our fiſhery and northern colonies muſt be expoſed to the moſt imminent deſtruction. Thoſe miniſters, who are the authors of PUSILLANIMOUS *Counſels*, in this great criſis, may live one day to feel the effect of their COWARDLY advice: for, by the ſame rule that the French mount on St. Pierre *one* cannon, they may mount *an hundred*; and by the ſame rule, that they retain *five* ſhips of war in the harbour of that iſland, they may encreaſe the number to *twenty*. Let our miniſters look to the conſequences! The danger may poſſibly be much greater to *them*, than it can be to *us*. At preſent it is clear, our miſeries multiply ſo faſt, French inſolence increaſes to ſo ſtupendious a degree, and miniſterial inactivity riſes to ſuch an aſtoniſhing height, that unleſs the adminiſtration can be *inſpired* with ſome portion of the ſpirit of Mr. Pitt, or they can be *legally* removed from the helm, we are in a fair way of bidding adieu to trade, manufactures, plantations and commerce!

Speaking of French inſolence and miniſterial activity, I cannot conclude without aſking our miniſtry what ſteps they have taken in reſpect to the *plundering*, *impriſonment*, and *cruel treatment* of Capt. Summers at *Martinique*, ONCE, *one of our glories!* They are not ignorant of the real truth of this affair. This unhappy man, about Chriſtmas laſt, "being "bound from New London in North "America, for the Iſland of Domi-"nica, with a cargo of horſes, lum-

"ber,

" ber, fiſh and onions, *unfortunately* " fell in with the iſland of Martinique, in prodigious thick rainy " weather. Not ſeeing any other " land, and having no obſervation " for two days before, he took it for " the Iſland of Dominica," whither he was bound; " and hawling in " for the land, *at the diſtance of near* " *five miles from the land*, he was " taken by a Guarda Coſta of Martinique, carried to St. Pierre [the " name of a fort on that iſland] and " put, with his people, in a *cloſe priſon*, among *criminals* and *negroes*, " and at a *very ſmall* allowance per " day. The French likewiſe took " away the principal part of their " cloaths, unjuſtly confiſcated both " veſſel and cargo, laid a fine of " 50l. charged 50l. more for condemning the veſſel! 150l. more " for priſon fees, &c." and becauſe " he was not able to diſcharge it," had kept him a cloſe priſoner, " *ſix* " *months*," when the laſt accounts came from thence. What a triumph to France, what a diſgrace to us, that our ſhips cannot navigate *our* Weſt India Seas, or traverſe the great Gulph of Mexico, where our flag, *before the peace*, was ſo much honoured and reſpected; what a ſtrange treaty is this, which confines our ſwords to our ſcabbards, and lets looſe thoſe of our enemies to ravage, confine and oppreſs our ſubjects!—The *French* may ſafely diſplay their banners every where, but if one of *our* merchantmen is caught in a fog, and by misfortune ſtrays within a few miles of a French iſland, he muſt ſuffer, for his unavoidable miſtake, the forfeiture of his veſſel and cargo, impriſonment in a dungeon among criminals, and an arbitrary and heavy fine! But theſe are amongſt the comforts England receives, from her *Friends* and *Allies* which her *Scotch Premier* has ſo *glorioufly* procured for her.

B.

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

I FIND it is ſpread in all the papers of laſt week, that " another meſſenger is gone to Madrid, " with further inſtructions to our " ambaſſador at that Court, relative " to the affair of Honduras." Pleaſe, Sir, to undeceive the public in this particular. No ſuch meſſenger has been ſent. You may depend upon this advice. For what purpoſe this ſtory was propagated, they can beſt tell who thought it neceſſary to raiſe it. I am,

Whitehall, Yours, &c.
Oct. 11th. UNDER THE ROSE.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

AMONG the pretty girls of the preſent age, it is a general complaint that they have many admirers, but few lovers: they don't joke when they ſay ſo; it is a truth not to be trifled with; they feel the mortification, and wonder at it; they would not if they *thought*; but *thinking* is rather out of *their way*.

' Ah!' (ſaid a venerable virgin, lamenting the degeneracy of the age) ' courting is nothing to what it was ' when I was young! the flirts now-' a-days make the fellows ſo ſaucy, ' that there is hardly to be found a ' reſpectful lover.'

The obſervation was juſt. The women of the laſt age were more reſpected, becauſe they were more reſerved. They make themſelves too cheap to keep up their conſequence, without which they can never be reſpectable. To ſpeak philoſophically, a woman muſt *repel* before ſhe can *attract*.

All this advice may ſound oddly perhaps to a female ear; but ſhe who laughs at it, pays no compliment to her underſtanding.

Ovid, who knew human-nature tolerably well, diſcovered not a little penetration when he made *Daphne* fly ſo faſt from her laurell'd lover; for his paſſion were increaſed by the *purſuit*.

Our modern *Daphne*'s are quite other ſort of people: inſtead of flying from, they run into——the arms of their *Apollo*'s, and are afterwards ſurprized that they grow cool to their charms.

Lovers are like ſportſmen, to whom the *poſſeſſion* of the *game* is nothing to the *pleaſure* of the *chace*.

If women would ſtudy leſs to pleaſe, they would give more pleaſure. This is a paradox, which thoſe for whom I throw out theſe reflections, cannot comprehend, and till they can, they will never make their fortunes by their faces. The roſes of youth are not long in bloom, and when time has torn them away, there's an end to love at firſt ſight; and on that, they ſeem, by their manner of ſetting themſelves off, chiefly to depend.

The modern fine Ladies carry their heads well, I muſt own, and have fine ſweeping tails; but when a man looks out for a *wife*, he expects to meet with other accompliſhments.

To be ſtared at for a few ſeaſons, and neglected, and in a few more to ſink into oblivion, is the lot of a thouſand ſhowy girls, who have nothing but *front*, and a little ſhabbily genteel finery, to recommend them.——Without prudence and diſcretion, even the moſt ſubſtantial ornaments, though they excite admiration, will never procure eſteem.——Prudence is ſuperior to pearls, and there is no kind of compariſon between diamonds and diſcretion. Fools may be caught by the *ſhell*, but a man worth having will make the *gem* the object of his attention.

A ſatirical friend of mine t'other day repeated an extempore Epigram, which has ſome truth, but more ſeverity in it.

The girls of this age are ſo dazzled with ſhow,
When they're ſcheming to ſettle in marriage,
That to church with the Devil they gladly would go,
If the Devil would give them a carriage.

I corrected him with a pun, becauſe I know he hates it. 'You 'are wrong, ſir! I, to blame them 'for thinking of their *carriage*, for 'that is the laſt thing which ſtrikes 'them.' It choaked him, and he was ſilent. Without jeſting, however, I muſt confeſs, that when I ſee a blooming young creature give her hand to

'Deform'd, debauch'd, diſeas'd,
Threeſcore,'

for the ſake of a good ſettlement, I do not think my friend's ſatire much too ſtrong; for as a woman, in that caſe, is influenced by the moſt ſordid motives, ſhe certainly deſerves the ſevereſt reproof.

HARRY HEARTFREE.

* *

To the PRINTER *of* The COVENTRY MUSEUM.

IN *Jeffery*'s *Coventry Journal*, Aug. 13, 1764, (and hand-bills) there appears a moſt ſpecious and falſe advertiſement, intended to impoſe on the Public, and meanly at-

attempting to contradict what has been solemnly declared upon oath, before the Right Hon. Daniel Lambert, Lord Mayor of the City of London, on the 10th of June, 1741, 'That we [meaning *Cluer Dicey* and Co.] never entrusted the said Mary Beauchamp, or any other concerned with her, with the secret of preparing these most valuable [meaning Dr. *Bateman's Pectoral Drops*] but kept the manner thereof an invioable secret in our own Breasts.' Now this *disguising* Advertiser, with consummate effrontry, would persuade the reader, that his *ipse dixit* ought to be believed before an honest man's oath; yet, at the same time, imposes upon the Public this falsehood, viz. *That, before Letters Patent pass the Great Seal of this kingdom, the original recipe must be filed and inrolled upon oath.* In order to prove the contrary of this most impudent and daring assertion, be it known, that after Letters Patent have passed the Seals, there is allowed three, sometimes four Months, by a proviso therein mentioned; and then, when it is entered up, or filed, *it is not upon oath*; but when Mr. Benjamin Okell obtained Letters Patent for Dr. *Bateman's Pectoral Drops*, no such proviso, in those Letters Patent, were inserted. Then might not the following question, *boldly* (as the advertiser phrases it) be put: How is it possible that this Thomas Jackson could get at the original Receipt for compounding and preparing, what he calls Dr. *Bateman's Pectoral Drops*?

Further, this bare-faced and arrogant advertiser would thrift his own *ignorance, fallacy*, and *unparalleled confidence*, upon men, who, if the advertiser presumes, have not so much cunning as himself, are superior to him in honesty and veracity; and as to their understanding *quantities* and *qualities*, there is no doubt to be made of their knowing the first word; but the *bad qualities* inherent or acquired by the advertiser (Jackson), I am apt to believe they well know too; and that time has and will discover to the world the *good qualities* of the *Genuine Dr. Bateman's Drops*, from the spurious and random one, vended by—what shall I say? Jackson and Co. I am,

A well-wisher to the Public, your's, &c.

London, Aug. 29. A LOVER OF TRUTH.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

Advice to a Young LADY.

THE counsel of a friend, Belinda hear,
Too roughly kind to please a lady's ear;
Unlike the flatteries of a lover's pen,
Such *truths* as women seldom learn from men;
Nor think I praise you ill, when thus I show,
What female vanity might fear to know:
Some merit's mine, to dare to be sincere,
But yours, much more sincerity to bear.
Hard is the fortune, that your sex attends,
Women, like *Princes*, find no real friends;
All, who approach them, their own ends pursue,
Lovers, and *Ministers*, are never true!
Hence oft from reason, heedless beauty strays,
And the most trusted guide, the most betrays.
Hence by fond dreams of fancied power amus'd,
When most you tyrannize, you're most abus'd.
What is your sex's latest, earliest care,
Your heart's supreme ambition?—*to be fair.*
For this the toilet ev'ry hour employs,
Hence all the toils of dress, and all the joys!
For this, hands, lips and eyes, are put to school,
And each instructed feature has its rule;
And yet, how few have learnt, when this is given,
Not to disgrace the partial boon of Heaven!
How few with all their pride of form can move,
How few are lovely, nature form'd to love?
Do you, my fair, endeavour to possess,
An elegance of mind, as well as dress;
Be that your ornament, and know to please,
By graceful nature's unaffected ease.
Nor make, to dangerous *wit*, a vain pretence,
But wisely rest content with *common sense*:
For *wit*, like *wine*, intoxicates the brain,
Too strong for feeble woman to sustain:
Of those who claim it, more than half have none,
And half of those who have it, are undone.
Be still superior to your sex's arts,
Nor think dishonesty a proof of parts,
For you, the plainest, is the wisest rule,
A cunning woman is a *knave* or *fool*:
Be good yourself, nor think another's shame
Can raise your merit, or adorn your fame.

Prudes

Prudes rail at whores, as ſtateſmen in diſgrace
At miniſters, becauſe they wiſh their place.
Virtue is amiable, mild, ſerene,
Without all beauty, and all peace within.
The *honour* of a *prude* is rage and ſcorn,
'Tis *uglineſs*, in its moſt frightful form.
Seek to be good, but aim not to be great,
A woman's nobleſt ſtation, is retreat;
Her faireſt virtue flies from public ſight,
Domeſtic worth, that ſhuns too great a light.
To rougher man, ambition's taſk reſign,
'Tis ours in ſenates, or in courts to ſhine;
To labour for a ſunk corrupted ſtate,
Or dare the rage of envy, and be great:
One only care, your gentle breaſts ſhould move,
Th' important buſineſs of your life is *love*.
To this great point, direct your conſtant aim,
This makes your happineſs, and this your fame.
Be never temperance with paſſion join'd,
Love not at all, or elſe be fondly kind.
In this, *extreams* alone can truly bleſs,
The virtue of a lover is *exceſs*.
Contemn the little pride of giving pain,
Nor think that conqueſt juſtifies diſdain;
Short is the period of inſulting pow'r,
Offended Cupid finds his vengeful hour;
Soon he'll reſume the empire that he gave,
And ſoon the tyrant ſhall become the ſlave.
Bleſs'd is the maid, and worthy to be bleſs'd,
Whoſe ſoul entire, by him ſhe loves, poſſeſs'd;
Feels ev'ry vanity, in fondneſs loſt,
And aſks no power, but that of pleaſing moſt:
Hers is the bliſs, in ſweet return to prove,
The honeſt warmth of undiſſembled love:
For her, inconſtant man might ceaſe to range,
And gratitude forbid deſire to change.
Thus I, Belinda, would your charms improve,
And form your heart to all the arts of love:
The taſk were harder to ſecure my own
Againſt the power of thoſe already known;
For well you twiſt the ſecret chains that bind,
With gentle force, the captive mind;
Skill'd ev'ry ſoft attraction to employ,
Each flatt'ring hope, and each alluring joy:
I own your genius, and from you receive,
The *rules of pleaſing*, which to you I give.

The BEES.

OF all the wing'd inhabitants of air,
Theſe only make their young the public care:
In well diſpos'd ſocieties they live,
And laws and ſtatutes regulate their hive.
Mark how the little untaught builders ſquare
Their rooms, and in the dark their lodgings rear!
See, what bright ſtrokes of architecture ſhine
Thro' the whole frame! what beauty! what deſign!
Now verdant hills th' induſtrious chymiſts climb,
Extract its riches from the blooming thyme;
Each flower and herb with rapt'rous kiſſes greet,
And gently ſteal each tributary ſweet:
The yielding flowers of all their charms bereft,
Forlorn by theſe their raviſhers are left.
Their King intent, his ſubjects toil ſurveys;
The fervent rout their careful Monarch praiſe;
His foes to mortal combat they defy,
And think it honour at his feet to die:
Aſtoniſh'd at ſuch actions, ſome have taught,
That Bees * have portions of etherial thought.

TOBACCO.

HAIL Indian Plant! to antient times unknown,
A modern truly thou, and all our own:
While thro' the tube thy virtues are convey'd,
Thou giv'ſt the ſtateſman ſchemes, the ſtudent aid;
But ſoon as pulveriz'd in ſmart Rappee,
Thou ſtrik'ſt Sir Foppling's brain,—if brain there be;
He ſhines in dedications, poems, plays,
Soars in Pindaricks, and aſſerts the bays;
Thus doſt thou ev'ry taſte and fancy hit,
In ſmoke thou'rt wiſdom, and in ſnuff thou'rt wit.

LOVE.

O Love! thou ſofteſt paſſion of the mind!
Whoſe wond'rous chains the willing captive bind;
Say, why with eager haſte we run to meet
Thy joys ſo painful, and thy pains ſo ſweet?
Fantaſtick charmer! ſhall we never know
Whence ſprings this mighty weight of pleaſing woe!
Slaves to thy pow'r, to freedom born in vain,
We hate our liberty, and hug thy chain.

* *His quidam ſignis, atq. hæc exempla ſecuti*
Eſſe apibus *partem divinæ mentis, & hauſtus*
Æthereos dixere———————— VIRG.

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

Fælices ter & amplius
Quos irrupta tenet Copula, nec
Suprema citius ſolvat amor Die. HOR.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

THOUGH the conduct of parents in diſpoſing of their children in *marriage*, againſt their inclination, has been a ſubject frequently treated of; yet as the ſame conduct is purſued, and variety of circumſtances gives a novelty to the ſubject, I hope you will not think this letter on it improper for your *Muſeum*, as it contains a relation founded on truth through all the incidents. ——

I have a brother, a tradeſman in ſuch circumſtances, that he can give his daughter, who is his only child, *fifteen hundred pounds* to her fortune, which I intend to make up *two thouſand:* She was courted by Mr. *Ledger*, a young man juſt ſet up in a very conſiderable trade, and who bore an excellent character for his ſobriety, induſtry, and knowledge in his buſineſs: Her father approved of this match, and every thing was agreed on; nor could any marriage promiſe to be a more happy one, as the young people had ſettled a ſtrong and mutual affection between them. ——About ſix weeks ago a *Glouceſterſhire* Lady, a diſtant relation of my brother's wife, came to town with her *eldeſt* ſon, whom ſhe was going to ſend on his travels: From an invitation they had received from my brother, they reſided in his houſe. The young *'Squire* had never been at *London* before, nor indeed above ten miles from his own eſtate in his life. He had been bred up under the tuition of his *Mamma*, and a pedantick *Grammarian* who taught *Latin* in the neighbourhood; by which he had always had his will in every thing, nor was ever *thwarted* in his humour: he is not therefore as learned, polite and accompliſhed, as ſome Gentlemen who have a leſs fortune than his of *twelve hundred pounds per annum*, yet he has his excellencies: he can break a *ſetting dog* to admiration, will make a *May fly* with any man in the kingdom, can hunt his *own hounds*, dreſs his own *horſes*, drink his own *ale*, keep company with his own *ſervants*, and write his own *name*.

I am very far from exaggerating his character; for, in truth, I never

ſaw a more awkard, booriſh, poſitive, ſenſeleſs dolt: he has given me a proof that ſuch characters as his drawn in *Comedies* are not what I always thought before, *beyond nature*; he is the very *Numps* in the *Accompliſh'd Fools*, and 'Squire *Richard* in the *Journey to London*. However, as Gentlemen *travel*, he was to go into *foreign parts* to finiſh his education, after he had got a little ſmattering of *French* in *London*: a maſter was got; but the young '*Squire*, after two or three leſſons, fairly declared to his *Mamma*, that he was too old to be taught his A B C again; and, in ſhort, he would learn none of your *outlandiſh linguoes*; ſo *Mamma* laid aſide all thoughts of his travelling, and acquainted my ſiſter that ſhe ſhould now endeavour to ſettle him at home as ſoon as ſhe could find a *good match* for him. My ſiſter immediately informed her it would be very proper before he run into any of the vices of the town, and that ſhe could mention an agreeable young Lady ſhe had ſeen, but then her *fortune* would not perhaps be thought proportionable.——On enquiry who the Lady was, and what her fortune was, my ſiſter, with an air of gaiety, half in jeſt and half in earneſt, told her it was her daughter *Fanny*.—— The propoſal was not ill received by the old Lady, who was very fond of *Fanny*, and was her Godmother: In ſhort, the two mothers made the match, ſettled the articles and conditions: The 'Squire's *Mamma* was to receive herſelf a *thouſand pounds* of *Fanny*'s fortune, and make *him* marry *her* for *Love*, and *Fanny's Mamma* the other *thouſand*.——Thus both their children were agreed to be *ſold*.—— My brother was acquainted with it, readily agreed to it, and nothing now remained but for the *young Squire* to *fall in love* as ſoon as he would.

Nature to the greateſt fool has given paſſions, which will make him ſenſible of *beauty*, and though the '*Squire* had not the moſt refined ſentiments of love, he had deſires, as he more than once had ſhewn by romping with his mother's maids in the country. When his *Mamma* had opened the ſcene, by ſaying Miſs *Fanny* was *very pretty*,—With an ideot grin he anſwered, *So ſhe was a very pretty handſome young woman indeed*.———This gave an opportunity to aſk how he ſhould *like her*. ——The Oaf replied, *Wonderfully well, if Miſs lik'd him*———The whole was now done: The 'Squire's *Mamma* bid him court her for a wife, and *Fanny*'s ordered her to receive him as the perſon ſhe *muſt* have for her huſband: her father laid on her the ſame command. She was left alone with the 'Squire at appointed times to receive his addreſſes, which may rather be conceived than deſcribed: Mr. *Ledger*, during this time, at a viſit he paid, was told by my ſiſter to think no more of *Fanny*; that her mind was changed, and her daughter's too, deſiring him not to come to the houſe any more, for they ſhould not be at home to him.

You muſt imagine the honeſt, well-deſigning lover was alarmed at ſuch treatment, but could obtain no reaſon for it: He attributed it to ſeveral cauſes, and, among others, to the infidelity of his miſtreſs; but it was not long before that was cleared up by a letter ſhe ſent him, acquainting him with the whole proceedings, and her ſtedfaſt reſolution to keep that faith which ſhe had inviolably plighted to him. Mr. *Ledger* on this wrote me word of this event, with my niece's letter incloſed, urging me to come to town, and uſe my intereſt with my brother not to let this marriage proceed, but to give his daughter where he had firſt promiſed

and

and engaged her. In the young man's addreſs to me, there was ſuch an honeſt ſpirit, yet ſuch a tender paſſion, as ſpoke the *generous man* and *true lover* ſo affectingly, that I came to town, found all things ſettled for this new match, and a great joy in my brother and ſiſter, with as much grief in my niece. Before I talked to the father or mother, I had a mind to hear *Fanny*'s real ſentiments, which were the ſame as her letter. With a flood of tears, ſhe told me her caſe was the moſt unhappy; that ſhe would never marry the 'Squire be the event what it would; that her father and mother were reſolved ſhe ſhould; that ſhe lov'd Mr. *Ledger*, as ſhe believed he did her, yet ſhe could not expect that he would marry her without any *fortune*, as to be ſure her father would give her none if ſhe diſobeyed him.——— I comforted her, and promiſed to do all in my power for her true intereſt and happineſs: I accordingly after dinner opened the whole I knew of the affair to my brother and ſiſter, and urged all I could to prove that they were going to make their *child unhappy* for *life*, only for the ſake of marrying her to a *booby* of *fortune*, and that it was unjuſt and ungenerous to break off with Mr. *Ledger*. —— My ſiſter immediately anſwered me with great warmth, 'That 'the diſpoſal of her child was no 'buſineſs of mine, and that it was 'come to a fine paſs if the love 'whims of a girl were to be regarded; that ſhe ſhould marry the '*Squire*, and be obedient to her now, 'and it was the '*Squire*'s buſineſs to 'keep her *obedient* to him afterwards.'——My brother was wiſe enough to ſecond her reſolution, and ſwore if his daughter was obſtinate enough to deny his command, he would *turn her out of doors*, leave her to *beggary*, and never *own her again*. I cannot deſcribe the agony of grief my niece burſt into on this occaſion; drowned in tears, ſhe fell at her father's and mother's feet, and ſaid and did all to move their pity, proteſting ſhe had rather *die* than be ſacrificed to a perſon ſhe *hated*.——Vain were all her entreaties: She was bid to make herſelf eaſy, for that next week was agreed on for her marriage, and that it was not her *tears* nor her *Uncle*'s *preaching* which ſhould alter their reſolution.———In this ſtate I left them, and immediately acquainted Mr. *Ledger* of every circumſtance, particularly *Fanny*'s determination not to be falſe to him, tho' ſhe could never hope to have him, as her father would give her no *portion* for her *diſobedience*.—— —While I ſpoke, I obſerved the young man change colour, and that he was at once agitated with pleaſure and pain: after a pauſe of deep thought, well, ſaid he, I have but one thing to do: I'll write to *Fanny*; you ſhall ſee the letter, and her anſwer muſt end the whole affair: On this he took pen, ink and paper, and wrote as follows:

My Dear FANNY,

YOUR uncle has acquainted me with your generous attachment to thoſe vows which we once mutually made; were thoſe leſs regarded I ſhould attribute your change to your parents compulſion, not your inclination: The circumſtances you are in ſhock me, as you have tempers to deal with not the moſt inclined to pity or reaſon. I have not, *Dear Fanny*, a leſs generous love for you, and know this only method of giving you an inſtance of it; that, as I think your duty to your parents is not to make yourſelf unhappy, I will, without any *conſideration of fortune*, do all in my power to make you happy, by making the happineſs of

us both depend on that *conjugal affection* which we ſhall mutually ſhew to each other.

Yours, as much as ever,
W. LEDGER.

P. S. I deſire your anſwer by your Uncle.

AS to ſuch generous principles I could not but be an aſſiſtant; I delivered my niece the letter, who returned to her cloſet and brought me this anſwer:

SIR,

THE *honour* you behave with is inexpreſſibly agreeable: But I ſhall to the laſt moment poſſible keep my duty to my father and mother, in hopes their temper may change: If it does not, I ſhall next *Tueſday* morning make my eſcape (which I have ſettled) to my uncle's lodging, inſtead of going to church with the 'Squire; with my uncle, you may conduct me to what church you pleaſe, and by all *love* and *affection* I ſhall endeavour to return yours.

FANNY TRUEBEE.

After I read it, I agreed to act my part of conducing to the happineſs of two young people who had ſuch right ſentiments of it:—— —Every thing proceeded as before, and the day appointed for *Fanny*'s marriage with the 'Squire arrived, when ſhe took an opportunity, early in the morning, to ſlip from her father's houſe, and come to my lodgings: Mr. *Ledger* waited there to receive her as his bride, when we agreed to try firſt, if the loſs of their daughter might not bring my brother and ſiſter to reaſon.——I went to them, but they were enraged at their diſappointment, and ſaid, as I had induced her to run away, I might keep her, for they would look on her no longer as their child. When ſome days had been ſpent in a fruitleſs application, I agreed that Mr. *Ledger* might marry my niece when he would: A day was appointed, and they were both made happy.——— As on the wedding day I had intended to give *Fanny* 500 *l.* which Mr. *Ledger* did not know, nor had any dependance on me at all, I made him a preſent of a *thouſand pounds*; and as I have no children, will leave him all I have, for being an *honeſt man* and a *generous lover*.

Time may reconcile my brother and ſiſter, eſpecially when they find their child is really made happy without their aſſiſtance; for I would have them reflect with all other parents who read this little tale, to what deſperate reſolutions young people may be forced when they are compelled to marry againſt their inclinations: they run either into immediate ruin, or drag out life under the miſery of an unhappy marriage, which they look on as a curſe entail'd on them by their parents, inſtead of a bleſſing, which was in their power to have conferred.——I wiſh *all parents* were in this reſpect of the ſame way of thinking with *him* who is *none*. MICIO.

Amare inepe nil ab Odio diſcrepat.

I CANT help being provoked at the blind Partiality of thoſe parents, who without any conſideration of merit or juſtice, prefer ſome one of their children to be a favourite, to the prejudice and great diſ-

diſcouragement of all the reſt.—— This miſtake is one of thoſe, which, to vindicate, would be oppoſing common ſenſe; and therefore, the uſual plea for it among ſuch people is, that *indeed they cannot help it:* A pretence very well expreſſing the weakneſs of thoſe that uſe it.

Every child, unleſs it is forfeited by misbehaviour and diſobedience, has, naturally, an *equal Right* to the care and favour of its parents; and though the law of moſt nations diſtinguiſhes the *Eldeſt Son*, by giving him a larger portion of wealth and fortune, there ought to be no difference made between them in point of paternal tenderneſs and affection. For the reaſon why law and cuſtom gives the father's eſtate to the eldeſt ſon, is not merely for his own ſake, and as a mark of more regard and love towards, him, but that he may be thereby enabled, in his father's ſtead, to become the *Guardian*, *Protector* and *Benefactor* of his younger brethren; a truſt, which, by being older than the reſt, it is ſuppoſed he is beſt qualified to diſcharge. And this may make it needful for his parents to beſtow on him a more polite and expenſive education, in order to manage and become an eſtate, than thoſe other children require, that muſt be bred to buſineſs; but it is no reaſonable excuſe for excluding them from an equal ſhare of kindneſs and indulgence.——I mention the caſe of an eldeſt ſon, becauſe that bids faireſt in defence of the partiality I am reproving; and by ſhewing that to make even ſuch a one a *Favourite*, is contrary to *natural Juſtice*, and the intent of thoſe laws themſelves, which give him the eſtate, I think it is ſelf-evident, that in every other caſe, this folly muſt be without excuſe.——— I beg leave, however to declare, before I proceed farther, that I don't intend hereby to debar parents of their undoubted right to puniſh children that are vicious and perverſe, and reward ſuch as are dutious and affectionate, in what manner they judge proper; but for them conſtantly to fondle and humour one, and brow-beat or neglect the reſt, when there is no remarkable difference in their behaviour to occaſion it, deſerves the higheſt blame, as it is, in itſelf, contrary to reaſon and equity, and, in its conſequences, always the cauſe of much uneaſineſs, and frequently the ruin of a family. It is likewiſe moſt commonly obſervable, that theſe favourites do not only inſult and domineer over every body elſe about them, but return the imprudent fondneſs of their doting parents with ſuch ingratitude and diſreſpect, as brings a ſorrowful but too late repentance.

I was led into theſe reflections, by a viſit yeſterday to my friend Mr. Gentle, in whoſe family, for near fifteen years, Miſs Kitty, who is now ſeventeen has been ſole miſtreſs and governour: *Father*, *Mother*, *Children and Servants*, being entirely at her diſpoſal and command. ———This girl, at two years old, came home from nurſe; when people ſaying, ſhe was a pretty child, and mighty like *Mamma*, from that time ſhe became her mother's darling, and has continued ſo ever ſince, while two fine boys and a lovely girl ſcarce know they have a mother, but by her continual chidings and rebukes. My friend, who is a good-natured honeſt man, that loves his quiet, and minds chiefly the getting money, at firſt to oblige his wife, and ſince for the ſake of his own peace, has been induced to acquieſce in this partiality, and ſubmit to his daughter's government; though,

privately, he is very kind to his other children; which, whenever Miſs Kitty miſtruſts, he ſails not to hear of her reſentment.———The firſt token of her mother's ſimple fondneſs, was a general order in the houſe, that the child ſhould never be let cry for any thing, or be contradicted upon any occaſion whatever: Which command being punctually obeyed, Miſs Kitty ſoon became the moſt peeviſh, paſſionate, humourſome little *Vixen*, that ever was born into the world; roaring for every thing ſhe ſaw, and fighting like a tyger, if it was not brought her inſtantly; and this temper, inſtead of endeavouring to controul, her mother gratified, by giving her all ſhe cried for, wheedling her into humour, and calling her beauty, and queen, and angel, and all the extravagant names that fooliſh fondneſs could ſuggeſt; which, in a little time, furniſh Miſs with ſuch a ſtock of pride as is ſcarce conceivable.———As Miſs grew up her employment was to tell ſtories of her brothers and ſiſter, as well as of the ſervants; wherein finding herſelf encouraged, ſhe (as moſt children will) invented lies, and occaſioned continual diſturbances. With this education, it is not very difficult to conceive, that ſhe is at preſent haughty, imperious and aſſuming; her temper fretful and impatient; and that good-ſenſe nature intended her, over-run with pride and vanity. Her perſon is tall and ſtrait, and would be reckoned handſome, but that there is a diſagreeable kind of inſolence and affectation in all ſhe ſays or does, which makes her generally diſliked; whereas her ſiſter Lucy, who is one year younger, though dreſſed up in her caſt off cloaths, and the conſtant ſubject of her deriſion, is ſure to win the hearts of all that ſee her, by the meekneſs, modeſty, innocence and pretty manner of her deportment; by which means it comes to paſs that Lucy has abundance of offers while Kitty has not ſo much as one admirer; to the great diſappointment of the mother, who calls Lucy a bold forward girl, and will not hear of any propoſal for her, 'till Kitty is firſt diſpoſed of.

While tea was getting ready, Lucy waited on her ſiſter with all the ſubmiſſion of a ſervant; but bringing by accident the bohea canniſter inſtead of the green, Kitty called her fool and poſt: Lucy calmly anſwered, any body might miſtake; to which Kitty replied, with great warmth, *Good Mrs. Saucebox, conſider who you talk to.*———None of us ſeemed to mind what paſſed, but drawing round the tea-table, my friend ſaid, he would call up his two ſons for me to ſee; but Kitty ſilenced him, by deſiring we might not be troubled with boys company. Nor was it long her mother eſcaped correction, for having found fault that the firſt diſh was too ſweet, and the ſecond not ſtrong enough, Kitty roundly told her, *every Thing was too much, or too little, or too bad, or too good for her, and in ſhort, ſhe was grown ſo whimſical that to pleaſe her was impoſſible.*

After the tea was over, I got up to take my leave, but my good friend inſiſting that I ſhould ſup with him, I ſat me down again, very much, as I could perceive, to the uneaſineſs of Mrs. Kitty, whoſe countenance as plainly expreſſed a deſire I ſhould be gone, as mine, perhaps, had a diſapprobation of her behaviour; and therefore, when ſhe found I was reſolved to ſtay, ſhe flung out of the room in a very rude and abrupt manner, which gave her mother a viſible concern, and made her ſoon after follow to endeavour

endeavour to bring her again in temper.

My friend and I, according to the cuſtom of old people, fell into a chat about former times, 'till near an hour before ſupper; when his two ſons came in, and paid their compliments.——Mr. William the eldeſt, is juſt turned of eighteen, and a very promiſing ſober young man; his father intends him for the buſineſs of the law, which is his own profeſſion; and, as he can give him a handſome fortune, has beſtowed on him the education of a gentleman. Maſter Harry is a cunning buſtling boy, and though not quite twelve years old, ſhews a genius fit for getting an eſtate, which is the reaſon his father deſigns to bring him up to trade; and therefore, by my advice, does not perplex his head and waſte his time in learning Greek and Latin, which are likely to be of little or no ſervice to him; but inſtead thereof, takes care to have him write, and underſtand his own mother-tongue, and be made a perfect maſter of accounts; both which muſt be of continual uſe. As he is my godſon, and bears my name, I often take upon me to examine him, and, by what I can foreſee, he is likely to become a plodding and wealthy citizen.

Soon after, Mrs. Gentle, with her two daughters, came again into the room, and Miſs Kitty ſeemed much more compoſed than when ſhe left us: We entered into a general converſation, and all was cheerfulneſs and gaiety. But in the midſt of our good humour, a fray happened, very unfortunately, between my name-ſake and his ſiſter's favourite lap-dog; for he riſing to call a ſervant, ſet his foot upon the dog's tail, which the ſurly cur returned by ſnarling and biting him by the leg; this provoked my godſon to give him a little kick, which ſent him yelping about the room. Miſs Kitty ran and catched up the noiſy beaſt, at the ſame time ſtriking her brother a ſwinging blow over the face, and proteſting he ſhould go to bed without his ſupper. The poor boy ſhook his ears, and urged in his defence, that her dog was more to blame than he; but Kitty would not hear a word, inſiſting that he ſhould be ſent to bed immediately. Her eldeſt brother endeavoured to make a jeſt of it, telling her he would fetch a ſurgeon to cure her favourite, and thought to turn it off by talking pleaſantly on the occaſion; but this enraged her to that degree, ſhe called him *ſtinking Jack-anapes*, and bid him *prate his Non-ſenſe to thoſe that minded him.*

In the midſt of this diſorder, ſupper was ſerved up, and my friend, his wife, and I, interpoſed to procure a reconciliation; but our labour proved all in vain. However, ſhe was at laſt prevailed upon to ſit down to table, which ſhe was pleaſed to ſay, ſhe did out of reſpect to me; but though both her brothers condeſcended to beg her pardon ſhe continued ſullen and ſilent, and would neither eat nor drink, notwithſtanding the entreaties of all the company.

This accident made every body uneaſy; the fond mother could not taſte a bit for fear her dear child ſhould be ſick with faſting; my good friend was full of ſhame and vexation at the viſible miſmanagement of his family: Mr. William was angry at his ſiſter's peverſeneſs; poor Harry was fearful of further puniſhment; Lucy did not know how to behave in this nice conjuncture; and I was wiſhing myſelf at home again; inſomuch, that ſcarce a word was ſpoken amongſt us during the whole ſupper time. When the cloth was taken

taken away, Kitty left the room, to vent her ſpleen with leſs reſtraint; quickly after, Lucy and her mother followed; and the two young Gentlemen ſtayed not long behind, but civilly wiſhed us a good night.

As ſoon as they were gone, my good friend, with tears in his eyes, begged my pardon for what happened: *You have ſeen too much*, ſays he, *to think of hiding from you my misfortunes; this* headſtrong girl *is my continual torment; her* mother's *doting fondneſs, and my imprudent compliance, have made her temper inſolent and intolerable; ſhe is always out of humour, and daily occaſions diſturbances in the family. Sometimes I think that her behaviour deſerves the ſevereſt treatment; and yet, when I conſider that our own folly has been the cauſe of it, I judge her rather an Object of compaſſion. We have been the ruin of our* Child! *for with this diſpoſition, what can I foreſee for her but miſery, and ſorrow for Ourſelves?*——This was too tender a point for me to talk upon, and therefore, after my pipe was out, I took my leave; but thought the ſtory might be of ſervice to caution other parents againſt a weakneſs which is productive of ſo much miſchief.

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The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Oct. 27. No. 121.

Si fractus illabatur Orbis impavidum ferient ruinæ. HORACE.

SOME previous engagements, not to be broken through, have hitherto prevented the North Briton doing any thing more on the death of his Grace of Devonſhire, than the mingling a tributary drop with the tears of a weeping nation, at an event ſo affecting! ſo fatal!

In the public reſpect paid to the memory of this noble Duke, whoſe unſhaken loyalty to the Hanover Line is to be numbered amongſt the foremoſt of his virtues, may be eminently ſeen the general regard which is born to the intereſt of that illuſtrious Houſe; and in the univerſal grief that prevails for his Grace's demiſe, may the Thane and *his* Miniſters read the abhorrence with which their behaviour to ſo good a ſubject and ſo good a man, will be recorded in the Engliſh annals to the end of time. I am, however, almoſt inclined to pronounce, that when Hiſtorians ſhall tell that the Duke of Devonſhire was not more conſpicuous for his unbounded fidelity to his Sovereign, than his firm attachment to the Liberties of his country, poſterity will ſcarcely credit that even the moſt refined of miniſterial arts could contrive to drive ſuch a ſervant, and ſuch a patriot, from the preſence of his King and Maſter, in the days of a Prince whom hiſtory cannot more juſtly diſtinguiſh, than by the epithet of GEORGE THE GOOD. But, alas! no cajolings, no threats, no offers could move him to bow down amongſt the worſhippers of the *Northern Dagon*. He deſpiſed the diſgracer of our honour, the blaſter of our laurels, and the inſulter of our laws; and he not only refuſed to become himſelf a creature of ſo deſpicable a *Sprig* of the Tyrant Stuart's *Branch*, but even joined in, and encouraged, a perſevering reſiſtance to an adminiſtration that had moſt ſhamefully ſuffered themſelves to be converted into a *Curtain*, behind which the *Dictator* might more ſecurely carry on his pernicious, arbitrary, and unconſtitutional ſchemes.

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The character this great perſonage has left behind him, ſhews in one reſpectable member of the oppoſition, the real complexion of at leaſt the principal part (I would hope of all) the great names concerned in that ſtill greater aſſociation. They are the Pillars of the Revolution. Their anceſtors were the happy introducers of the Family of Brunſwick to the throne of Great-Britain, and they themſelves are the firm ſupporters of the cauſe of liberty therein. Foremoſt amongſt theſe, ſtands the name of Newcaſtle. His merits in advancing that royal intereſt, which all honeſt Engliſhmen favour, are yet ſo freſh in our memories, that we cannot, without the juſteſt indignation at Scottiſh influence, ſee a Nobleman, ſo ſtrongly attacked to the Hanover Family, baniſhed, as it were, with his friends, from the palace, to make room for Tories, Jacobites, and Rebels.

To what a ſtage of wickedneſs muſt ſuch men be arrived, that can glory in the death of thoſe who were the moſt able and the moſt willing to ſerve their ſuffering country! It has been the boaſt of the miniſterial party, and they have proclaimed it with an exultation that ſpoke the malice of their hearts, that the oppoſition cannot ſtand under the loſs of three ſuch powerful members, as Hardwicke, Devonſhire and Legge. In Hardwicke, it is true, they deplore a loſs not eaſily to be repaired; but, notwithſtanding all adminiſtrational inſinuations and reports to the contrary, I truſt we ſhall never want ſupporters in his blood! Whilſt there is a Cavendiſh on earth, the memory of the late patriot Duke of Devonſhire will rouſe in them the ſame high ſentiments of honour, liberty, and public ſpirit! In the death of Mr. Legge, too, we muſt deplore a misfortune too great to admit of deſcription here, but his ſervices, his injuries, muſt always endear his memory to his noble family; and in them may we be recompenced (if poſſible!) for the loſs we ſuſtain in him! What, though Hardwicke, Devonſhire and Legge are gone *to that undiſcovered country from whoſe bourn no traveller returns*, to dwell with the Hampdens and the Sidneys of preceding ages, yet renewed encroachments on our dear-bought Freedom, and repeated unavenged diſgraces on our bleeding country, will always keep alive and cheriſh thoſe ſeeds of conſtitutional oppoſition in our breaſts, which the actions of theſe great Patriots have already ſown there; and while we remember *their* great example, that ſtrong incentive muſt kindle in our ſouls an ardour to merit the like encomiums, from thoſe who are deſtined to be the ſurvivors of *us*.

The handſome bequeſt of *five thouſand pounds*, which his late Grace of Devonſhire left to Mr. Conway, does an equal honour to the teſtator and the legatee. It is at once a proof of Mr. Conway's merit, and an irrefragable teſtimony of the patriotiſm of the Duke. But the moſt noble eulogium on this circumſtance, is, the applauding reception it has met with from the public. The public have ever been deemed the beſt judges of the *intereſt* of the public; and their approbation has always been held to be the beſt certificate of ſteady virtue. Aſk *Lord Bute*, and *he* will tell you, that even tyrannical, oppreſſive, and corrupt Miniſters, covet public praiſe—*but the Good are only bleſſed with that unerring evidence of their true value.*

The Members of the Minority are all of them poſſeſſed of this badge of Patriotiſm, *the approbation of every honeſt Engliſhman*; and unleſs they prevail in the great cauſe they are

engaged in, the Houſe of Bourbon muſt give law in Europe and America, and *a general Excize* trample liberty and property under her feet. Theſe *will*, theſe *muſt*, be the fatal effects, but not *all* the miſchievous conſequences, of a total defeat of the Oppoſition, in the preſent ſtruggle between Power and Patriotiſm. General Warrants and Meſſengers will *then* be let looſe, with all the wantonneſs of *legal tyranny*, to plunder and impriſon. Neither privilege will *then* protect, nor innocence defend.

But happy it is for us, that by the Proclamation for calling the Parliament *ſo late as the tenth of January next*, we inconteſtibly ſee the terror our Lords and Maſters are in, at the thoughts of meeting a Britiſh Senate. The annual exigencies of the State *neceſſitate* the calling of the Parliament at that time, however, to fit for the diſpatch of buſineſs; and thoſe ſittings afford us a pleaſing proſpect of relief, from the promulgation of ſome excellently calculated ſtatutes, for the *fortifying* and *preſerving* our happy conſtitution; founded on votes and reſolutions worthy of the greateſt Patriots, and ſpringing from the moſt conſummate wiſdom. Small, very ſmall! was the number of voices by which the great point, ſo eſſential to our Freedom, was poſtponed; and ſince that time ſeveral events have occurred that will moſt probably influence many who ſtrenuouſly oppoſed the ſpeedy diciſion of that affair, to change their ſentiments, and, by a happy addition, increaſe to a Majority, the defenders of our rights. However, whilſt I rejoice at the conſideration of the great advantages which will neceſſarily ariſe to my dear country from the future meetings of her Repreſentatives, I cannot, without the higheſt indignation, obſerve the *firmneſs* of our Rulers in all obnoxious meaſures. The ſame Gazette which procraſtinated the meeting of the Parliament, preſents us with a proclamation for dividing *ſeizures*, on the ſame unequal and inequitable principles, which divide the *captures* in time of war! This arrangement has been ſo often and ſo juſtly condemned, that the Miniſtry's perſeverance in it, is a laſting record of their obſtinacy, in diſregarding the voice of the nation, the cries of juſtice, and the great laws of propriety.

But notwithſtanding the pernicious adherence of our Miniſters to every movement that has rendered them obnoxious to the people—notwithſtanding the abſolute *neceſſity* of an *oppoſition* to meaſures not more abhorrent than hurtful—yet have the ſcribbling advocates for the adminiſtration the ignorance and arrogance to ſpeak of the preſent glorious oppoſition, conducted by the firſt Noblemen of our State, with the LIBELLOUS epithets of *factious*, *ſeditious*, *rebellious*, and the like—Ha! ha! ha!—be not ſo very forward in laughing at my adoption of your *miniſterial* Language, Gentlemen ſcribblers, I beg of you!—I am none of your *Swiſs*-writers, like yourſelves, who draw their pens, for pay, on any ſide.—I repeat it again, LIBELLOUS. An attempt to brand as factious, ſeditious, and rebellious, what is in itſelf *conſtitutional* in the ſtricteſt ſenſe of the word—what is *conſonant* as well to the LETTER as to the SPIRIT of our law, would be ſurely deemed *libellous*, even from *Counſellor Murphy* up to that great judge of the doctrine of libels, *Lord Chief Juſtice Manſfield* himſelf.—But to the proof.——Our wiſe anceſtors, ſenſible that ſuch an aſſociation might be conſtrued into rebellion *by tyrannical Miniſters*, made a STATUTE on purpoſe to *authoriſe* aſſem-

aſſemblies of that excellent nature, ſo early as the Reign of Edward the Second. "*Neceſſary alliances amongſt* "*the Peers*, FOR THE PUNISHMENT "OF EVIL COUNSELLORS, *are not* "*prohibited by law*," ſaid the ſpirited Stateſmen of that diſtant age: and that this *Corollary*, of ſo great importance to the kingdom, might be eſtabliſhed by the firſt authority, *they enacted it into a law*; in order that NO DOUBT might be made of the LEGALITY of meaſures ſo often *neceſſary* to be purſued, *for the preſervation of our freedom* —Evil Counſellors (or, to be more explicit, *evil Miniſters*) are the bane of our quiet. They miſlead, where poſſible, our Princes; make the ſame traiterous attempts on our Parliaments; and pervert the meaning of our beſt and wiſeſt laws: No wonder, then, that our patriot anceſtors thought an *oppoſition* to ſuch a direful peſtilence, deſerving the greateſt approbation, and worthy the higheſt ſanction.

Since thus, in an UNREPEALED and POSITIVE ſtatute, we ſee our own ſafety fully provided for, under the guidance of the illuſtrious members of the *oppoſition*; and, in the ſame important law, perceive the noble ſpirit of our conſtitution guarded *for ever* by the moſt ſacred authority; what an indelible diſgrace would it be to the preſent generation, if, in fear of the *anathemas* of a Stuart, the *threatnings* of his puppets, and the *aſſertions* of their ſcribblers, they ſhould deſert at once the ſentiments of their forefathers, the firſt principles of liberty, and their indiſputable right *by Statute!*—That ſuch a reproach may never be caſt upon us; that other nations may confeſs our firm adherence to the examples of the virtuous great; and that poſterity may bleſs us for tranſmitting to them the benefits derived from our anceſtors, let no miniſterial *thunders*, no *deaths* (however to be lamented) deter us from unanimouſly perſevering in the great cauſe of our ſuffering country, but may *all neceſſary alliances amongſt the Peers, for the puniſhment of evil Counſellors*, continue, whilſt evil Counſellors are known to approach the Royal Palace!

B.

* *

POETICAL ESSAYS.

Extracts from a new Poem, intitled INDEPENDENCE.

By Mr. C. CHURCHILL.

THE Author begins with ſetting forth the happineſs of a free and indedent BARD.

Happy the *Bard* (tho' few ſuch *Bards* we find)
Who' 'bove controulment, dares to ſpeak his mind,
Dares, unabaſh'd, in ev'ry place appear,
And nothing fears, but what he ought to fear.
Him faſhion connot tempt, him abject need
Cannot compel, him pride connot miſlead
To be the ſlave of greatneſs, to ſtrike ſail,
When, ſweeping onward with her peacock's tail,
QUALITY, in full plumage, paſſes by;
He views her with a fix'd contemptuous eye,
And mocks the puppet, keeps his own due ſtate,
And is above converſing with the great.

Periſh thoſe ſlaves, thoſe minions of the quill
Who have conſpir'd to ſeize that ſacred hill
Where

Where the nine ſiſters pour a genuine ſtrain,
And ſunk the mountain level with the plain;
Who, with mean, private views, and ſervile art,
No ſpark of virtue living in their heart,
Have baſely turn'd apoſtates, have debas'd
Their dignity of office, have diſgrac'd,
Like *Eli*'s ſons, the altars where they ſtand,
And caus'd their name to ſtink thro' all the land;
Have ſtoop'd to proſtitute their venal pen
For the ſupport of great, but guilty men,
Have made the Bard, of their own vile accord,
Inferior to that thing we call a *Lord*.

After ſome reflections concerning the inequality between a poet and mere man of title, our Author proceeds to determine the queſtion in a judicial manner:

A *Bard*—A *Lord*—let *Reaſon* take her ſcales,
And fairly weigh thoſe words, ſee which prevails,
Which in the balance lightly kicks the beam,
And which by ſinking we the victor deem.
'Tis done, and *Hermes*, by command of *Jove*,
Summons a ſyned in the ſacred grove . . .
. . . . . *Reaſon* takes her ſtand
Juſt in the midſt, a balance in her hand,
Which o'er and o'er ſhe tries, and finds it true . . . . .

Two perſonages are now ſuppoſed to come in, in order to have their merits weighed, whoſe figures are moſt humourouſly contraſted to each other.

The *firſt* was meagre, flimſy, void of ſtrength,
But nature kindly had made up in length,
What ſhe in breath denied; erect and proud,
A head and ſhoulders taller than the croud,
He deem'd them pygmies all; looſe hung his ſkin
O'er his bare bones: his face ſo very thin,
So very narrow, and ſo much beat out,
That phyſiognomiſts have made a doubt,
Proportion loſt, expreſſion quite forgot,
Whether it could be called a face or not;
At end of it, however, unbleſs'd with beard,
Some twenty fathom length of chin appear'd;
With legs, which we might well conceive that fate
Meant only to ſupport a ſpider's weight,
Firmly he ſtrove to tread, and with a ſtride
Which ſhew'd at once his weakneſs and his pride,
Shaking himſelf to-pieces, ſeem'd to cry,
Obſerve good people, how I ſhake the ſky!

We ſhall not pretend to determine, whether this firſt figure, *ſo long, ſo lean, ſo lank, ſo lony*, be drawn after the life, or whether it be only an ideal creation of our Poet's fancy.

In his right-hand a paper did he hold,
On which, at large, in characters of gold,
Diſtinct, and plain for thoſe who run to ſee,
Saint *Archibald* had wrote L, O, R, D.
This, with an air of ſcorn, he from afar
Twirl'd into *Reaſon*'s ſcales, and on that bar,
Which from his ſoul he hated, yet admir'd,
Quick turn'd his back, and as he came retir'd.
The Judge to all around his name declar'd;
Each Goddeſs titter'd, each God laugh'd,
Jove ſtar'd,
And the whole people cried, with one accord,
Good heaven bleſs us all, is that a *Lord!*

As to the ſecond figure, it is manifeſt at firſt ſight, to all who perſonally know our Author, that he has drawn himſelf.

Such was the *firſt*—the *ſecond* was a man,
Whom nature built on quite a diff'rent plan;
A *bear*, whom from the moment he was born,
His dam deſpis'd, and left *unlick'd* in ſcorn.—
Broad were his ſhoulders, and from blade to blade
A H—— might at full length have laid;
Vaſt were his bones, his muſcles twiſted ſtrong,
His face was ſhort, but broader than 'twas long,
His features, tho' by nature they were large,
Contentment had contriv'd to overcharge
And bury meaning, ſave that we might ſpy
Senſe low'ring on the penthouſe of his eye;
His arms were two twin oaks, his legs ſo ſtout
That they might bear a manſion-houſe about,
Nor were they, look but at his body there,
Deſign'd by fate a much leſs weight to bear.
O'er a brown *ceſſock*, which had once been black,
Which hung in tatters on his brawny back,
A ſight moſt ſtrange, and awkward to behold,
He threw a covering of *blue* and *gold*.
Juſt at that time of life, when man by rule,
The fop laid down, takes up the graver fool,
He ſtarted up a fop, and, fond of ſhow,
Look'd like another *Hercules*, turn'd *beau*.
A ſubject, met with only now and then,
Much fitter for the pencil than the pen;
Hogarth would draw him (envy muſt allow)
E'en to the life, was *Hogarth* living now.

With

With ſuch accoutrements, with ſuch a form,
Much like a porpoiſe juſt before a ſtorm,
Onward he roll'd; a laugh prevail'd around,
E'en *Jove* was ſeen to ſimper; at the ſound
(Nor was the cauſe unknown, for from his youth,
Himſelf he ſtudied by the glaſs of truth)
He join'd their mirth, nor ſhall the Gods condemn
If, whilſt they laug'd at him, he laugh'd at them.
Judge *Reaſon* view'd him with an eye of grace,
Look'd thro' his ſoul, and quite forgot his face,
And, from his hand receiv'd, with fair regard
Plac'd in her other ſcale the name of *Bard*.
Then (for ſhe did as Judges ought to do,
She nothing of the caſe before-hand knew,
Nor wiſh'd to know, ſhe never ſtretch'd the laws,
Nor, basely to anticipate a cauſe,
Compell'd ſolicitors no longer free,
To ſhew thoſe briefs ſhe had no right to ſee)
Then ſhe with equal hand her ſcales held out,
Nor did the cauſe one moment hang in doubt,
She held her ſcales out fair to public view;
The *Lord*, as ſparks fly upwards, upwards flew,
More light than air, deceitful in the weight;
The *Bard*, preponderating, kept his ſtate,
Reaſon approv'd, and with a voice, whoſe ſound
Shook earth, ſhook heaven, on the cleareſt ground
Pronouncing for the *Bards* a full decree,
Cried---Thoſe muſt honour *them* who honour *me*,
They from this preſent day, where'er I reign,
In their own right, precedence ſhall obtain,
Merit rules here, be it enough that *birth*
Intoxicates, and ſways the fools of earth.

From proving the ſweets of Independence to *Bards*, our Author at length is led to break out into the following apoſtrophe.

Hail, Independence —— by true reaſon taught,
How few have known, and priz'd thee as they ought. . . . . .

After mentioning upon what accounts, he proceeds ——

Hail, Independence-----tho' thy name's ſcarce known,
Tho' thou, alas! art out of faſhion grown,
Tho' all deſpiſe thee, I will not deſpiſe,
Nor live one moment longer than I prize
Thy preſence, and enjoy; by angry fate
Bow'd down, and almoſt cruſh'd, *thee* cam'ſt, tho' late,
Thou cam'ſt upon me like a ſecond birth,
And made me feel what life was truly worth.
Hail Independence---never may my cot,
Till I forget thee, be by thee forgot;
Thither, O thither, celeſtial fair, repair;
Cotes, whom thou loveſt too, ſhall meet thee there;
All thoughts, but what ariſe from joy, give o'er;
Peace dwells within, and *Love* ſhall guard the door.
O'erweening bard! *Love* guard the door, what *Love?*
The *Law* of *England* ---To controul, and awe
Thoſe ſaucy hopes, to ſtrike that ſpirit dumb,
Behold, in ſtate, *Adminiſtration* come.
He adds with a noble ſpirit——
Why let her come, in all her terrors too;
I dare to ſuffer all ſhe dares to do.
I know her malice well, and know her pride,
I know her ſtrength, but will not change my ſide.
This melting maſs of fleſh ſhe may controul
With iron ribs, ſhe cannot chain my ſoul.
No------to the laſt reſolv'd her worſt to bear,
I'm ſtill at large, and *independent* there.

This leads our Author to ſome ſtrokes of *perſonal* ſatire, but in which —— --- --- [dashes] ſupply the place of names, with ſcarce an initial letter to direct our gueſs;—a caution which our Author thought not altogether unneceſſary, even after the above ſpirited declaration.——Our Author concludes his poem with an apoſtrophe to his country.

O my poor *Country* . . . . . .
With unavailing grief thy wrongs I ſee,
And, for myſelf not feeling, feel for *thee*.
I grieve, but can't deſpair——for, lo, at hand
Freedom preſents a choice, but faithful band
Of *loyal Patriots*, men who greatly dare
In ſuch a noble cauſe, men fit to bear
The weight of empires; *fortune, rank*, and *ſenſe*,
Virtue and *knowledge*; leagu'd with *eloquence*,
March in their ranks; *freedom* from file to file
Darts her delighted eye, and with a ſmile

Approves

Approves her honeſt ſons, whilſt down her cheek,
As 'twere by ſtealth (her heart too full to ſpeak)
One tear in ſilence creeps, one honeſt tear,
And ſeems to ſay, Why is not *Granby* here.

He then addreſſes the MINORITY——

O ye brave *few*, in whom we ſtill may find
A love of virtue, freedom, and mankind,
Go forth---in majeſty of woe array'd,
See, at your feet your *country* kneels for aid,
Seeming to breathe her laſt in ev'ry breath,
She kneels for freedom, or ſhe begs for death———
Fly then, each duteous ſon, each *Engliſh* chief,
And to your drooping parent bring relief.
Go forth——nor let the Siren voice of eaſe
Tempt ye to ſleep, whilſt tempeſts ſwell the ſeas;
Go forth———nor let hypocriſy, whoſe tongue
With many a fair, falſe, fatal art is hung,
Like *Bethel*'s fawning prophet, croſs your way,
When your great errand brooks not of delay;
Nor let vain fear, who cries to all ſhe meets,
Trembling and pale———A lion in the ſtreets-----
Damp your free ſpirits; let not threats affright,
Nor bribes corrupt, nor flatteries delight.
Be as one man---*Concord* ſucceſs enſures---
There's not an *Engliſh* heart but what is your's,
Go forth---and *Virtue*, ever in your ſight,
Shall be your guide by day, your guard by night---
Go forth---the champion of your native land,
And may the battle proſper in your hand---
It may, it muſt-----Ye cannot be withſtood---
Be your hearts honeſt, as your cauſe is good.

A FRIENDLY CAUTION.

Humbly addreſſed to the Authors of the late ſingular Epitaphs, which two jocular Scribblers, near the Verge of Life, compoſed for each other.

NO more, ye ſages, in ſuch vulgar rhyme,
Expoſe your weakneſs, and miſpend your time;
To laſh each other is of little uſe,
Unleſs a reformation it produce:
But compliments, of the ſatyric kind,
When very juſt, but poor reception find:
Nay, a gall'd horſe, when wounded to the quick,
And 'civil heroes' too, will wince and kick.
In ſhort, they wrong themſelves, who thus begin,
And by ſuch folly but add ſin to ſin.
Therefore, permit me, humbly to adviſe,
If not too old to learn, pray be more wiſe,
Grey heads ſhou'd childiſh vanities deſpiſe.
Excuſe my freedom,—mind the Scripture rules,
And act no more like ſuch illiterate tools:
Your few remaining days more wiſely ſpend,
In hopes your life may have a peaceful end:
With full conſent I give my vote, and ſing—
Magg ſhall be Laureat * when Old Criſp is K—g.

Crick, Oct. 20. LAPIDARIUS.

A SONG.

Addreſſed to Miſs E. D.

LET other bards, in lofty ſtrains
And lines poetick, ſing
The fragrant beauties of the plains,
When chear'd by jocund ſpring;

While I, in humbler lays, will tell
The beauties of my toaſt;
How far my Betſy does excel
All charms the plains can boaſt.

The bluſhing roſe, and lily join'd,
Are ſporting in her face,
And modeſty, by ſenſe refin'd,
Enlivens ev'ry grace.

Her form is ſuch as ſure might raiſe
From earth the Hermit's eye,
Force from his mouth her boundleſs praiſe,
And from his heart a ſigh.

But, though with greateſt beauty crown'd,
With innocence ſhe's bleſs'd;
Though paſſions in her heart are found,
By reaſon they 're ſuppreſs'd.

Although with ev'ry beauty dight,
To her they 're latent ſtill,
And, like the Baſiliſk, her ſight
Is ever ſure to kill.

A STORY *half told.*

HAD *Joſeph* yielded when his miſtreſs ſeiz'd
His coat, and to comply her vaſſal teiz'd,
He ne'er had rul'd in Egypt, but had bled
A victim to the injur'd huſband's bed.
In other countries other laws prevail,
Let him, who dares, ſupply the *modern tale*.

* *Hinted in the Epitaphs.*

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

WARSAW, (Poland) *October* 6.

SOME of the Magnates who are here, have offered to cede to the King, the troops raiſed by them for their own private ſervice. His Majeſty has accepted of the offer, and is gone to view them in their reſpective camps, from whence he has ordered them to be diſtributed into winter quarters.

The third of this month, the Count de Soltyke, Caſtellan of Warſaw, delivered to the King a letter from the Biſhop of Cracow, in which that Prelate acknowledges the legality of the Election, and retracts the manifeſto he had given in againſt the Diet of Convocation. His Majeſty received this two-fold declaration with that goodneſs and magnanimity natural to him.

The advices from the frontiers of the kingdom, as well on the ſide of Turky as Sileſia, bring, that all is quiet there.

Berlin, Oct. 16. Laſt Saturday the Hereditary Prince of Brunſwick, who aſſiſted at the exerciſes the Pruſſian troops performed at Potzdam on the 10th, 11th, and 12th inſt. came hither; and yeſterday, after taking leave of the Queen of Pruſſia, and the reſt of the Royal Family, ſet out for Brunſwick. The King of Pruſſia ſtill remains at Potzdam.

Hanover, Oct. 12. The reigning Prince of Mecklenbourg-Strelitz will not paſs this way in his route to London, till towards the end of the year; at leaſt, it is believed that his voyage will not take place till about the time that the Parliament ſhall be convened.

We hear no more talk of the negociation, which it is pretended was on the tapis, for giving back to the Duke of Mecklenbourg-Schwerin the Bailiwicks belonging to that Prince, which the King, our Sovereign, holds in quality of Elector, under the title of a mortgage.

Hambourg, Oct. 16. It is reported for certainty, that foreign troops are entered into Wormia and Pruſſian Poland. *Leiacn Gazette.*

Extract of a Letter from PRAGUE, Auguſt 11.

"There has been, a few weeks ago a very remarkable duel fought between two Iriſh Officers in the Imperial ſervice. The affair was as follows:——Captain Sullivan, who belongs to a regiment quartered in Italy, came to this city on a viſit to ſee his friends. Lieutenant O'Kelly, of Kinskay's regiment, with whom he was very intimate, made Sullivan an offer of accommodating him in his own apartment during his ſtay, which was accepted. O'Kelly being invited to dine with the Grand Burgrave, took Sullivan in his hand, as his friend; but at this entertainment, O'Kelly being placed at the right hand, the ſeat of honour, Sullivan took great offence that an inferior officer ſhould be ſeated above him: He ſaid little about it till ſome time after, when O'Kelly being invited to dine with Count

Count Clairen, and again taking Sullivan with him, it happened the ſame as before, for O'Kelly was univerſally well received and reſpected: Sullivan being now highly piqued, inſulted O'Kelly, charging him with taking him to theſe dinners on purpoſe that he might be affronted; and one word bringing on another, it came to ſo great a length, that Sullivan drawing, O'Kelly was obliged to do the ſame; and calling to G—d to witneſs the neceſſity he was under of doing it, Sullivan cried out in a rage, "Bl——d and W—ds, "who do you think will fight you "when you call that Man to your "aid!" they then made ſeveral paſſes, but were ſoon parted by the guard. Meeting a few nights afterwards at the play-houſe, Sullivan again inſiſted on fighting, when both of them retiring into a back yard, they fought for ſome time almoſt in the dark, having, only the ſmall portion of light which the ſtars afforded. O'Kelly was wounded in the breaſt and wriſt, and ſoon afterwards his ſword broke, but not knowing it, he made a paſs at Sullivan, and ſtruck him on the breaſt with the now blunt point; perceiving the accident, he asked Sullivan to let him fetch another ſword, which was agreed too; but O'Kelly now finding his wounds bleed apace, told it to his antagoniſt, who running up to him, ſaid, dear O'Kelly, I hope you are not killed; and taking him in his arms, he carried him to a ſurgeon, hard by, to be dreſſed. O'Kelly ſoon recovered, and the affair being made up, Sullivan ſet off for Italy, to join his regiment."

COUNTRY-NEWS.

Woodſtock, Oct. 26. On Friday evening laſt, his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York arrived at Blenheim; during whoſe ſtay there were balls and concerts each evening; and His Royal Highneſs alſo appeared to be highly entertained by the diverſions of hunting, every morning.

On Tueſday the freedom of this ancient borough, encloſed in an elegant ſilver box, on which were engraven the arms of the corporation, was preſented to his Royal Highneſs.

LONDON, Oct. 27.

St. James's, October 25.

This day being the anniverſary of the King's acceſſion to the throne, there was a numerous and brilliant appearance of the nobility, foreign Miniſters, and other perſons of diſtinction, to compliment his Majeſty on that occaſion. At noon the guns in the park and at the tower were fired; and in the evening there were bonfires, illuminations, and other publick demonſtrations of joy throughout London and Weſtminſter.

We are told, that ſeveral Councils lately held, were to read over the Memorials of Pruſſia, Auſtria, and France, which have been preſented by their reſpective Miniſters.

And it is ſaid, that Pruſſia deſires aſſiſtance againſt Auſtria and France, in caſe of new troubles, which he is apprehenſive of from their jealouſy of his influence in Poland; and that a ſtrong memorial has alſo been preſented to the States of Holland, requeſting the ſame; and to have immediate anſwers to both.

And on the other hand it is ſaid, Auſtria and France, in their memorials, complain heavily againſt Pruſſia and Ruſſia, and inſiſt on knowing what part England intends to take in the new troubles that threaten Europe.

In

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, &c.

Friendſhip ſeldom found. —— *Unparalielled Affection of two Brothers.*

THERE is nothing more talked of, and leſs eaſily found, than friendſhip; altho' every body pretends to it, yet not one perſon in a million poſſeſſes this noble paſſion. Kings are, in a manner, intirely incapacitated by their ſtation from being acquainted with it; and we find Hiero of Syracuſe, long ſince, complaining, that he perceived himſelf deprived of all mutual friendſhip, reciprocal ſociety, and familiar converſation, wherein the greateſt pleaſures of human life conſiſted: for what real affection can one man ſhew another, that is in ſome meaſure obliged, whether he will or not, in every word and action, to expreſs to him the greateſt reſpect and courteſy he is maſter of. The honour that Princes receive from their ſervants, is rather paid to the majeſty they repreſent, than to themſelves; there is too great an inequality and diſproportion in their circumſtances for real friendſhip to have place between them; whatſoever the greater part of their followers ſay to them, is little better than a falſe gloſs and mere diſſimulation. Julian the Emperor being one day flattered by his courtiers, for adminiſtring juſtice, and deciding rightly in a certain affair; "I ſhould very rea-"dily grow proud (ſaid he) if theſe "commendations came from ſuch "as durſt either accuſe or diſpraiſe "my faults, if I ſhould commit "any."

Hiſtory furniſhes very few examples of real Friendſhip in this exalted ſtation; whether it exiſts between kindred or otherwiſe, the affection it produces is always ſuperior to that cauſed by affinity in blood. Herodotus ſeems to give us an inſtance to the contrary, in his account of Pſammeticus, King of Egypt, who having been defeated and taken priſoner by Cambyſes, King of Perſia, and ſeeing his daughter paſs before him in baſe and vile apparel, being ſent to draw water from a well, he uttered not a word, notwithſtanding the complaints of his friends, but held his eyes fixed on the ground; and ſhortly after beholding his ſon led to execution, he ſtill preſerved the ſame undaunted courage and reſolution, and did not change his countenance; until perceiving a familiar friend of his dragged in chains among the captives, he began to beat his head, and burſt forth into extreme ſorrow. A perſon unacquaint-

ed with the true workings of nature, would, at first sight, imagine, that this Prince's grief for his friend exceeded that for his children; but his answer to Cambyses, who asked him how it happened that he so much bewailed the disaster of his friend, and seemed to neglect the misfortunes of his children, shews the contrary. "It is (answered Psamneti-"cus) because tears and complaints "are sufficient to express my con-"cern for this last unfortunate spec-"tacle; whereas, the two former "exceed by much every human "means of testifying my grief."

When unhappy catastrophes make up a part of the history of Princes and great personages, who have acted in exalted stations, or are represented in the moving language and well wrought scenes of tragedians, they do not fail of filling our minds with compassion: but then they affect us only in a transient manner, and pass through our imaginations as incidents, in which our fortunes are too humble to be concerned, or which writers invent to display the force of their own talents; or, at most, as things more proper to exercise the powers of our minds, than to create new habits in them.

Instead of such exalted passages, it would be of great use to lay before mankind such adventures of persons, who are not raised above the common level. This would better prevail upon the ordinary race of men, who are so prepossessed with outward appearances, that they mistake fortune for nature; and believe that nothing can relate to them, that does not happen to such as live and look like themselves.

The antient poets, for want of authentic and real examples of the noble quality of Friendship, had recourse to fiction, and told us stories of their Pylades and Orestes; but I shall at present entertain the reader with as great an action of generous Friendship as human nature is capable of performing, and this from an author of unexceptionable credit,* who was himself an eye-witness of a part of the story.

'In the beginning of the 16th 'century the Portugueze carrack 'sailed from Lisbon to Goa; a very 'great, rich, and flourishing colony 'of that nation in the East-Indies. 'There were no less than twelve 'hundred souls, mariners, mer-'chants, passengers, priests, and 'friars, on board one of these vessels. 'The beginning of their voyage 'was prosperous, they had doubled 'the southern extremity of the great 'continent of Africa, called the 'Cape of Good Hope, and were 'shaping their course north-east, to 'the great continent of India, when 'some gentlemen on board, who 'having studied geography and na-'vigation (arts that reflect honour 'on the possessors) found in the la-'titude, in which they were then 'sailing, a large ridge of rocks laid 'down in their sea-charts. They 'had no sooner made this discovery, 'than they acquainted the Captain 'of the ship with the affair, desiring 'him to communicate the same to 'the pilot; which request he imme-'diately gratified, recommending 'him to lie by in the night, and 'slacken sail by day, until they 'should be past the danger. It is a 'custom always among the Portu-'gueze, absolutely to commit the 'sailing part, or the navigation of 'the vessel, to the pilot, who is an-'swerable, with his head, for the 'safe conduct or carriage of the 'King's ships, or those belonging to

* Huighen van Linschoten's Voyages, London, 1598.

'private

'private traders; and he is under 'no manner of direction from the 'Captain, who commands in every 'other reſpect.

'The pilot being one of thoſe 'ſelf-ſufficient men, who think every 'hint given them from others, in 'the way of their profeſſion, as dero-'gatory to their underſtanding, took 'it as an affront to be taught his 'art; and, inſtead of complying 'with the Captain's requeſt, actual-'ly crowded more ſail than the veſſel 'had carried before. They had not 'ſailed many hours, but juſt about 'the dawn of day a terrible diſaſter 'befel them, which would have been 'prevented if they had lain by. 'The ſhip ſtruck upon a rock. I 'leave to the reader's imagination, 'what a ſcene of horror this dread-'ful accident muſt occaſion among 'twelve hundred perſons, all in the 'ſame inevitable danger; beholding, 'with fearful aſtoniſhment, that in-'ſtantaneous death, which now ſtared 'them in the face!

'In this diſtreſs, the Captain or-'dered the pinnace to be launched, 'into which having toſſed a ſmall 'quantity of biſcuit, and ſome boxes 'of marmalade, he jumped himſelf, 'with nineteen others, who, with 'their ſwords, prevented the coming 'in of any more, leſt the boat ſhould 'ſink. In this condition they put 'off into the great Indian ocean, 'without a compaſs to ſteer by, or 'any freſh water, but what might 'happen to fall from the heavens, 'whoſe mercy alone could deliver 'them. After they had rowed four 'days to and fro, in this miſerable 'ſituation, the Captain, who had 'been for ſome time very ſick and 'weak, died: this added, if poſſible, 'to their miſery; for as they now 'fell into confuſion, every one would 'govern, and none would obey. 'This obliged them to elect one of 'their own company to command 'them, whoſe orders they implicitly 'agreed to follow. This perſon 'propoſed to the company to draw 'lots, and to caſt every fourth man 'overboard; as their ſmall ſtock of 'proviſion was ſo far ſpent, as not 'to be able, at a very ſhort allow-'ance, to ſuſtain life above three 'days longer. They were now 'nineteen perſons in all; in this 'number were a friar and a carpen-'ter, both of whom they would ex-'empt, as the one was uſeful to ab-'ſolve and comfort them in their laſt 'extremity, and the other to repair 'the pinnace, in caſe of a leak or 'other accident. The ſame compli-'ment they paid to their new Cap-'tain, he being the odd man, and 'his life of much conſequence. He 'refuſed this indulgence a great 'while, but, at laſt, they obliged 'him to acquieſce; ſo that there 'were four to die out of the ſixteen 'remaining perſons.

'The three firſt, after having con-'feſſed, and received abſolution, 'ſubmitted to their fate. The 'fourth, whom fortune condemned, 'was a Portugueze gentleman, that 'had a younger brother in the boat, 'who ſeeing him about to be thrown 'overboard, moſt tenderly embraced 'him, and with tears in his eyes be-'ſought him to let him die in his 'room; enforcing his arguments, 'by telling him, "That he was a "married man, and had a wife and "children at Goa, beſides the care "of three ſiſters, who abſolutely "depended upon him: that as for "himſelf, he was ſingle, and his life "of no great importance; he there-"fore conjured him to ſuffer him to "ſupply his place." The elder 'brother aſtoniſhed, and melting 'with this generoſity, replied, "that "ſince the Divine Providence had "appointed him to ſuffer, it would "be

" be wicked and unjuſt to permit any " other to die for him, eſpecially a " brother, to whom he was ſo infi- " nitely obliged." The younger, ' perſiſting in his purpoſe, would ' take no denial: but, throwing ' himſelf on his knees, held his bro- ' ther ſo faſt, that the company ' could not diſengage them. Thus ' they diſputed for a while, the el- ' der brother bidding him be a fa- ' ther to his children, and recom- ' mended his wife to his protection; ' and as he would inherit his eſtate, ' to take care of their common ſiſ- ' ters: but all he could ſay could ' not make the younger deſiſt. ' This was a ſcene of tenderneſs, ' that muſt fill any breaſt, ſuſceptible ' of generous impreſſions, with pity. ' At laſt the conſtancy of the elder ' brother yielded to the piety of the ' other; he acquieſced, and ſuffered ' the gallant youth to ſupply his ' place, who being caſt into the ſea, ' and a good ſwimmer, ſoon got to ' the ſtern of the pinnace, and laid ' hold of the rudder with his right- ' hand, which being perceived by one ' of the ſailors, he cut off the hand ' with a cutlaſs; then dropping into ' the ſea, he caught again hold with ' his left, which received the ſame ' fate by a ſecond blow; thus diſ- ' membered of both hands, he made ' a ſhift, notwithſtanding, to keep ' himſelf above water with his feet, ' and two ſtumps, which he held, ' bleeding, upwards.

' This moving ſpectacle ſo raiſed ' the pity of the whole company, ' that they cried out, " He is but " one man, let us endeavour to ſave " his life," and he was accordingly ' taken into the boat; where he had ' his hands bound up as well as the ' place and circumſtances would per- ' mit. They rowed all that night, ' and next morning, when the ſun ' aroſe, as if heaven would reward ' the gallantry and piety of this ' young man, they deſcried land, ' which proved to be the mountains ' of Mozambique, in Africa, not far ' from a Portugueze colony. Thi- ' ther they all ſafely arrived, where ' they remained, until the next ſhips ' from Liſbon paſſed by, and carried ' them to Goa; at which city Lin- ' ſchoten, a writer of good credit and ' eſteem, aſſures us, that he himſelf ' ſaw them land, ſupped with the ' two brothers that very night, be- ' held the younger with his ſtumps, ' and had the ſtory from both their ' mouths, as well as from the reſt of ' the company.'

I have delivered all the circum- ſtances of this relation according to that writer, except that as his ſtile is very obſolete, it is related in more modern language. It happening between two brothers, makes it to be rather the more remarkable, as it has been obſerved in all ages, that, notwithſtanding the ties of blood, they have made fewer friend- ſhips than other perſons, inſomuch, that Virgil, who had a perfect know- ledge of human nature, has thought fit, as it were, to expreſs himſelf pro- verbially on this occaſion:

Et infidos agitans diſcordia fratres.

* *

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Nov. 10. No. 123.

" *Mark now, how plain a Tale ſhall put him down.*" SHAKESPEAR.

WAS it poſſible to beat down *facts* by ARGUMENT, or to overcome *ſolid reaſoning* by SOPHISMS, we ſhould have ſeen the " *Defence* " *of*

W.N.H. HARDING

" *of the Minority*," a performance founded in truth, refuted by FALSEHOOD. The Court Faction, not satisfied with the press being open to them in the usual method of publication, by pamphlet, or afraid to trust their cause together *in the lump*, where the whole might be considered *at a view*, forcibly intrude themselves upon the great channels of public information, seize on the Gazetteer, the most extensive of those channels, and offer to the kingdom, in a series of *letters to the Minority*, the most insulting, delusive, and detestible ROMANCES that ever came from the pen of villainy. The multiplicity of letters that are every day transmitted to the Gazetteer, renders it, in a great degree, impracticable for the conductors of that paper, to lay every detection of ministerial measures, so suddenly before the public as the nature and importance of the case may require; and hence the Letter-Writer of the Minority had the sagacity to foresee, that as the friends of the nation would inevitably answer his deceptious epistles, it would frequently happen, that before the refutation could be inserted, the poison would be imbibed too powerfully to be eradicated; and above all, that the replies, *when* they appear, must entirely escape the observation of many who had read the letters they were intended to confute; the certain consequences of which, scarce require to be remarked: but it is plain that these people, unless the few discerning ones indeed, *must* be mislead by his deceitful logic; and that, particularly, those who missed seeing the answers by *oversight* (which might be the case with many, amidst the various interesting essays with which the Gazetteer generally abounds) would believe that the arguments of the letter writer could not be refuted; merely on the presumption that had there been any room to detect them, such a detection would have undoubtedly appeared.

In order, therefore, to obviate the ill effects of this misfortune, as far as possible, I shall (now the Letter-writer has finished his infamous task) lay before my readers *a* COMPENDIUM *of this important debate*, that the impartial part of the kingdom may form a proper judgment of the patriotism of the parties materially concerned therein; and be able to decide upon the merits and demerits as well of the abettors of the Ministry, as their noble antagonists who now bravely stand in the gap, for the preservation of all that is dear to a true-born Englishman.

The whole world knows how much this nation was alarmed by the late *General Warrants*, that were wantonly issued from the Secretary's office, in defiance of all the laws founded for the protection of *Public Liberty*; and how much they were terrified by a power that left no person in safety either in respect to liberty or property, but subjected the whole kingdom to the caprice of overbearing Ministers and insolent Messengers: an oppression carried to such a height, that persons were seized, papers ransacked, and the most important family secrets betrayed, whenever an offended tyrant of a Minister, thought proper to pour down his vengeance on the offending patriot.

But as the great defenders of our freedom could not patiently behold their countrymen languishing under the terror of a jail, confinement without pen, ink and paper, and all the miseries attendant on the *unrestrained* and *licentious* rampancy of these ministerial mandates; they therefore moved the representatives of the people to resolve *that General Warrants*

Warrants to ſeize perſons and papers in the caſe of ſeditious libels is illegal. Actual ſeizures of this ſort, in conſequence of ſuch warrants, were the circumſtances that gave riſe to the *general conſternation*, and for this reaſon, the moſt eligible relief to the community appeared to be grounded on a *reſolution* which might ſhew a juſt deteſtation, and for ever prevent the exerciſe of theſe warrants; as well as conſtitute a proper foundation for framing and enacting a law to puniſh practices of ſo flagitious a nature. This *Theorem* appeared to the people in general of ſuch univerſal utility, that they fondly imagined it could not be combated but by thoſe who would rejoice to ſee the eſtabliſhment of a *Baſtille* in the land of liberty; but they were exceedingly miſtaken; for, the motion found a MAJORITY of *opponents* in conſequence of the *perſuaſive arguments* and *weighty reaſons* made uſe of to that purpoſe.

Oppoſe it indeed, directly, the Miniſtry could not. No colour of reaſon could be found to varniſh ſo tyrannous a practice, as the ſtalking at large of theſe all comprehending warrants. They therefore artfully gave up the defence of the principles which gave birth to theſe mandates, that they might the more effectually, by underhand means, prevent their condemnation and the conſequent ſtatute, which would have henceforward covered us from their power.

The adminiſtration exerted on this intereſting occaſion *all the force of their eloquence*, in order to poſtpone deliberations whoſe reſult they ſo ſtrongly dreaded, by affirming that this very queſtion was already determined, or lay for determination, before the Bench of Judges in Weſtminſter Hall; that it was time enough for the legiſlature to interpoſe in the ſtruggle when it ſhould appear that the laws in being, for the protection of public liberty, are ineffectual; and that ſo ſoon as this ſhould appear to be the caſe, they, the Miniſtry, PROMISED to frame and bring in a ſtatute for regulating the power and authority of the Secretaries of State, that the nation might never more be expoſed to inconveniencies from thoſe great officers.

But it requires no great underſtanding to perceive the abſurdity of expecting from the perſons who had done the injury any ſuch relief. They muſt be weak indeed, who can imagine that the perpetrators of theſe flagrant acts of oppreſſion, and who continue, by every evaſive method, to ſupport the criminalty, will earneſtly lend an helping hand to heal thoſe breaches which their ungoverned reſentment have widened in our conſtitution! however as this ſenſeleſs pretence has been inſiſted upon by the letter writer to the Minority, with all that parade of deception ſo natural to the venal tools of power, I ſhall employ the remainder of this paper in exhibiting the invalidity, and expoſing the falſehood of his arguments; the *Baſis* of which is, the pendency of the queſtion, in our Courts of Law, on the legality or illegality of General Warrants.

That no ſuch *Plea* has been inſiſted upon by any defendant in the liberty cauſes, is certain, and it is as undoubtedly true that no exception has hitherto been grounded on the ſuppoſed legality of ſuch warrants, or the power of Secretaries of State in ſuch matters; from whence it conſequently follows, that no ſuch queſtion, as the Letter Writer pretends will be agitated, can be poſſibly introduced *for Determination*, when the EXCEPTIONS that have been offered in theſe cauſes

ſhall

ſhall be argued before the Judges. No Barriſter of any tolerable degree of character, would venture to inſiſt upon the legality of theſe warrants in the Court of *Common Pleas*. How eaſy ſoever it may be to corrupt the hearts of the men of the law, yet none of them, I believe, will have the temerity to inſiſt on arguments, before *Lord Chief Juſtice Pratt*, which could only ſerve for an irrefragable evidence of their incapacity or wickedneſs, without being of the leaſt advantage to their client. It is indeed true, that the *Patriot* Lord Chief Juſtice has often given his opinion, in condemnation of theſe warrants; but never *juridically*; becauſe for the reaſon before-mentioned, *that* queſtion has never yet appeared in the Court, and, probably, never will, before that incorruptible Judge. But as we may not always be bleſſed with Pratts upon the bench, and as the anxiety of the public to be relieved from theſe warrants muſt be adequate to the miſeries attending on them, it is plain that a regulation could not take place too ſoon; and it is alſo inconteſtibly evident, that no motion could be ſo well calculated as that propoſed by the Minority to free us from theſe apprehenſions. Yet was the *Reſolution* adviſed in this *Motion*, delayed in compliment to a PROMISE.

And what is this promiſe? Why, a promiſe of a bill to regulate the power of Secretaries of State in the buſineſs of iſſuing warrants; that is [to be indebted to the conciſe Defender of the Minority] "*a bill to* "*regulate a power which is not ac-* "*knowledged to exiſt*;" the impropriety of which procedure is glaringly apparent! — We *diſown* all *legal* power inherent in Secretaries of State in ſuch matters, but we have often *felt* their oppreſſive aſſumptions of authority therein; and againſt thoſe aſſumptions it is, we greatly need a ſtatute to protect us, but we can have no occaſion for a law to regulate a *non-entity*. What is not, cannot be regulated. Such a law, relative to the powers of Secretaries of State, would be as *idle* as *prepoſterous*; of no uſe to *us*, and of none to your *poſterity*. Was the great point concerning the legality of General Warrants, in the caſe of ſeditious libels, *legiſlatively* determined, and a law grafted thereon to guard us from ſuch encroachments for the future, the *public ſecurity* would be fully provided for, and the *public quiet* would be conſequent of ſuch a patriot reſolution. We ſhould then have no cauſe to torture ourſelves about the authority of Secretaries of State, nor would our minds be hereafter kept on the rack about the event of cauſes occaſioned by warrants iſſued by theſe great Officers of the Crown.

But how prodigiouſly abſurd is it, to pretend that there is no neceſſity for a *parliamentary interpoſition* in this affair, till it appear if the laws in being are ſufficient to give relief againſt warrants of that nature! Is the public repoſe to be ſuſpended on the event of cauſes which may *never* be determined? The "*laws delay*," as well as "*the inſolence of office*," we all have felt in our turns; and how much ſlower than common thoſe cauſes muſt proceed, which are retarded *by privilege acting in oppoſition to their ordinary advances*, is but too apparent! —— The perſons injured may not ſurvive theſe obſtacles, or may not continue in ability to carry on their cauſes. Do we know if adminiſtrators, in caſe of the death of the injured, are intitled to proceed in cauſes proſecuted for reparation of *perſonal injury* [I believe an adminiſtrator *cannot* carry on *ſuch* ſuits]

or

or do we know if they would be inclined, though intitled, to involve themſelves in controverſies with ſuch great opponents? It is certain we ought not to remain *expoſed* to calamities of this ſort. The preſent great men value themſelves upon their *firmneſs* and tenacious adherence to all their odious meaſures, how diſagreeable ſoever to the collective body of the people; whoſe approbation, eaſe, or opinion, they value no more, than if the nation conſiſted of an inferior ſpecies of beings. We ought, indeed, to ſuffer all the arbitrary treatment which miniſterial tyrants can inflict, if we ſhould tamely acquieſce to leave it in the power of ſuch a *firm* adminiſtration to torment us, for ſo long a courſe, with new ſpecimens of oppreſſion. This conſideration is alone ſufficient to ſhew the neceſſity of an *immediate* relief to an evil ſo repugnant to the ſpirit of liberty.

Since then the Miniſtry's promiſed bill to regulate the authority of Secretaries of State, appears to be a meer deluſive ſhadow to lull the ſenſes of the nation, and the *reſolution* moved for by the friends of freedom, muſt have been, if aſſented to, productive of a law that would have protected us for ever from the encroachments of power, it is perfectly evident that the latter were actuated in their motion by the moſt patriot intentions; under the influence of a well-tempered zeal for the *laws*, *liberty*, *quiet*, and *ſecurity* of this ſorely perſecuted and and grievouſly diſtracted kingdom; to whoſe wounds, in the caſe before us, no other remedy but that propoſed by the Minority, can be adminiſterd equally adequate to our diſtreſs.

ANECDOTE *of the* Roman *Emperor* TIBERIUS.

THE Emperor, Auguſtus Cæſar, had left a legacy of three hundred ſeſterces to each Roman citizen. Tiberius, it ſeems, being in no hurry to pay this money, a pleaſant fellow took it into his head to remind him of his duty. With this view he fell upon an expedient, which however coſt him dear. Seeing a funeral paſs the forum, he went up to the corpſe, and whiſpered ſomething in its ear; and when ſome people aſked him what he had ſaid to the dead body, he anſwered, that he had commiſſioned him to acquaint Auguſtus, that the Romans were not yet paid the money bequeath d them by his will. Tiberius did not reliſh this joke; he therefore ordered the wit to be brought before him; and after paying him his three hundred ſeſterces, ſent him immediately to execution, deſiring him to deliver with his own mouth, his meſſage to Auguſtus.

ANECDOTE *of* OLIVER CROMWELL.

MR. Jeremy White, one of Oliver Cromwell's domeſtic chaplains, a ſprightly man, and one of the chief wits of the court, was ſo ambitious as to make his addreſſes to Oliver's youngeſt daughter, the lady Frances. The young lady did not diſcourage him; but in ſo religious a court, this gallantry could not be carried on without being taken notice of. The Protector was told of it, and was much concerned thereat: he

he ordered the perſon who told him to keep a ſtrict look out, promiſing, if he could give him any ſubſtantial proofs, he ſhould be well rewarded, and White ſeverely puniſhed. The ſpy followed his buſineſs ſo cloſe, that in a little time he dogged Jerry White, as he was generally called, to the lady's chamber, and ran immediately to the Protector to acquaint him that they were together. Oliver, in a rage, haſtened to the chamber; and, going in haſtily, found Jerry on his knees, either kiſſing the lady's hand, or having juſt kiſſed it. Cromwell in a fury aſked what was the meaning of that poſture before his daughter, Frank? White, with a great deal of preſence of mind, ſaid, May it pleaſe your highneſs! I have a long time courted that young gentlewoman there, my lady's woman, and cannot prevail: I was therefore humbly praying her ladyſhip to intercede for me. The Protector, turning to the young woman, cried, What's the meaning of this, hoſſy? why do you refuſe the honour Mr. White would do you? he is my friend, and I expect you ſhould treat him as ſuch. My lady's woman, who deſired nothing more, with a very low curtſy, replied, If Mr. White intends me that honour, I ſhall not be againſt him. Say'ſt thou ſo, my laſs, cried Cromwell? call Godwyn; this buſineſs ſhall be done preſently, before I go out of the room. Mr. White was gone too far to go back; his brother-parſon came; Jerry and my lady's woman were married in the preſence of the Protector, who gave her five hundred pounds for her portion, which, with the money ſhe had ſaved before, made Mr. White eaſy in his circumſtances, except that he never loved his wife, nor ſhe him, though they lived together near fifty years afterwards.

To the PRINTER *of* The COVENTRY MUSEUM.

SIR,

IN *Jopſon's Coventry Journal*, Aug. 13, 1764, (and hand-bills) there appears a moſt ſpecious and falſe advertiſement, intended to impoſe on the Public, and meanly attempting to contradict what has been ſolemnly declared upon oath, before the Right Hon. Daniel Lambert, Lord Mayor of the City of London, on the 10th of June, 1741, 'That we [meaning *Cluer Dicey* and 'Co.] never entruſted the ſaid Mary Beauchamp, or any other concerned with her, 'with the ſecret of preparing theſe moſt 'valuable [meaning Dr. *Bateman's Pectoral 'Drops*] but kept the manner thereof an 'inviolable ſecret in our own Breaſts.' Now this *deſigning* Advertiſer, with conſummate effrontry, would perſuade the reader, that his *ipſie dixit* ought to be believed before an honeſt man's oath; yet, at the ſame time, impoſes upon the Public this falſhood, viz. *That, before Letters Patent paſs the Great Seal of this kingdom, the original recipe muſt be filed and inrolled upon oath.* In order to prove the contrary of this moſt impudent and daring aſſertion, be it known, that after Letters Patent have paſſed the Seals, there is allowed three, ſometimes four Months, by a proviſo therein mentioned; and then, when it is entered up, or filed, *it is not upon oath*; but when Mr. Benjamin Okell obtained Letters Patent for Dr. *Bateman's Pectoral Drops*, no ſuch proviſo, in thoſe Letters Patent, were inſerted. Then might not the following queſtion, *boldly* (as the advertiſer phraſes it) be put: How is it poſſible that this Thomas Jackſon could get at the original Receipt for compounding and preparing, what *he* calls Dr. *Bateman's Pectoral Drops?*

Further, this bare-faced and arrogant advertiſer would ſhift his own *ignorance, fallacy*, and *unparallelled confidence*, upon men, who, if the advertiſer preſumes, have not ſo much cunning as himſelf, are ſuperior to him in honeſty and veracity; and as to their underſtanding *quantities* and *qualities*, there is

no doubt to be made of their knowing the firſt word; but the *bad qualities* inherent or acquired by the advertiſer (Jackſon), I am apt to believe they well know too; and that time has and will diſcover to the world the *good qualities* of the *Genuine Dr. Bateman's Drops*, from the ſpurious and random one, vended by—what ſhall I ſay? Jackſon and Co.

I am,

A well-wiſher to the Public, your's, &c.

London, Aug. 29. A LOVER OF TRUTH.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

RURAL HAPPINESS.

TO A FRIEND.

EVANDER's voice invites my artleſs lay,
And *Friendſhip*'s call tranſported I obey:
Friendſhip! I ſeize the lyre at thy command,
And ſtrike the ſleeping ſtrings with trembling hand.
Oh! for ſome portion of poetic fire!
Some happier ſtrain that *Nature* wou'd inſpire!
Here, where ſhe ſhines in all her virgin charms,
And fair *retirement* wooes me to her arms.
Hail muſing Nymph! in ruſſet veſt array'd,
Oh! wrap thy vot'ry in thy browneſt ſhade;
Far, far from all the noiſy ſeats of pride,
In groves conceal her, or in vallies hide.
Now bounteous Autumn glads the yellow plains,
And bright-ey'd *Ceres* crown'd with plenty reigns;
With bluſhing fruit the bending branches ſhine,
And rip'ning cluſters load the gen'rous vine.
Here, white with bleating flocks the uplands riſe,
There, hills whoſe azure ſummits pierce the ſkies;
And clad in all the rip'ning harveſt's pride,
The dale ſlopes gently down the mountain's ſide,
No more let Poets ſing of *Tempe*'s fields,
Nor paint the treaſure that *Pactolus* yields;
Their fame in vain to *Albion*'s ſons is told;
Here ſilver currents roll thro' vales of gold.
Oft 'mid the tufted trees, the rural cell,
Where *health*, and ſweet *content* with *virtue* dwell,
Diſplays its ſtraw-crown'd roof, and ſmiles ſecure
From all thoſe cares the guilty great endure.
Hail! fair abodes of *freedom*, *joy*, and *peace!*
Where treaſure flows, * and uſeful arts increaſe;
No direful arms theſe calm retreats annoy,
No barb'rous bands the fruitful plains deſtroy:
Remote from danger, here the happy ſwain
Tills the rich ſoil, and reaps the bearded grain:
Bleſt in theſe mid-land ſeas ſecure he toils,
No coaſters ravage, and no tempeſt ſpoils.
Here *Boſd'ley-Hall*, ſweet manſion of delight,
In fair proportion riſes to my ſight:
Charm'd with the verdant walks, and ſilent ſhades,
I range the twilight woods, and op'ning glades.
Ye cryſtal lakes, where curling breezes play,
O let me on your flow'ry margin ſtray!
Where the tall fir erects its ſpiry head,
And their green arms the princely cedars ſpread:
Or let me to the duſky grot retire,
And wake to ſylvan ſtrains th' amuſive lyre;
While down the rock the murm'ring waters flow,
And gentleſt gales thro' fragrant woodbines blow.
Happy the man! who from the noiſy town
Retiring, finds this ſweet receſs his own:
Who, free from each low wiſh, and idle fear,
Enjoys ſoft eaſe, and learned leiſure here;
Of all that *luxury* cou'd crave, poſſeſt;
What troubles can alarm? what cares moleſt?
Can gold then make man happy? vain ſurmiſe!
As ſoon may titles make an idiot wiſe.
If heav'n-born *virtue* reign not in the breaſt,
The rich, the gay, the great, can ne'er be bleſt,
When the ſwoln heart with mad ambition glows,
And hell-bred *av'rice* chaſes calm repoſe;
When black *oppreſſion* with her hateful train,
Fraud, dark *diſtruſt*, and pining *envy* reign;

* *The famous town of* Birmingham, *near which the ſcene of this poem is laid.*

What

What joy, alaſs! can wealth or titles bring?
Say, can they blunt *reflection*'s deadly ſting?
Can painting's vivid glow, or muſic's ſtrains,
Soothe the bad heart, or ſoften guilty pains?
If theſe, O *grandeur*, thine attendants are,
Let me prefer this unambitious pray'r.—
'Give me, indulgent Heav'n, ſome lone-
ly cot,
'Where I may live unenvy'd and forgot;
'Range the ſequeſter'd ſhade with mind
'ſerene,
'Explore the beauties of the ſylvian ſcene;
'Tread *virtue*'s paths, and to her temple
'riſe,
'And dare to emulate the good and wiſe.
'Let *Friendſhip*'s gen'rous warmth expand
'my breaſt,
'And ſweet *contentment* be my conſtant gueſt;
'Let ſocial converſe crown the day's decline,
'And *folly*'s ſlaves divide their haunts from
mine.
'When grey-ey'd dawn peeps o'er the
'mountain's head,
'And ling'ring night on duſky wings is fled;
'Give me to trace the dew-beſpangled grove,
'Where roſy *health*, and blooming *pleaſure*
'rove:
'There let me oft explore the ſacred cell,
'Where *truth*, and heaven-born *contempla-*
'*tion* dwell;
'And, while dear *freedom* her looſe banner
'waves,
'Contemn the pomp of courts, and pity
'ſlaves.'

The following Poem is not warranted an original; but as it may entertain the ſerious part of your readers, have made bold to ſend it to be inſerted in your Muſeum.

A. B.

The UNKNOWN WORLD.

Verſes occaſioned by hearing a Paſs-Bell.

But what's beyond Death?—Who ſhall draw that vail?
Hughes's Siege of Damaſcus.

HARK! my gay friend! that ſolemn toll
Speaks the departure of a ſoul!
'Tis gone! that's all we know—not where,
Or how th' unbody'd ſoul does fare;
In that myſterious world, none knows,
But God alone, to whom it goes!
To whom departed ſouls return—
To take their doom!—to ſmile!—or mourn!
Oh! by what glim'ring light we view
The Unknown World we're haſt'ning to!
God has lock'd up the myſtic page,
And curtain'd darkneſs round the ſtage!
Wiſe Heav'n! to render ſearch perplex'd,
Has drawn 'twixt this world and the next—
A dark, impenetrable ſcreen,
Behind which all is yet unſeen!
We talk of Heav'n! we talk of Hell!
But what they mean, no tongue can tell:
Heav'n's the realm where Angels are,
And Hell the chaos of diſpair!
But what thoſe aweful words imply,
None of us knows before we die!
Whether we will or no, we muſt
Take the ſucceeding world on truſt.
This hour, perhaps, our friend is well,
Death-ſtruck the next, he cries—Farewell!
I die!——And then, for ought we ſee,
Ceaſes at once to breathe and be!
Thus launch'd from life's ambiguous ſhore,
Ingulph'd in death, appears no more!
At God's command, we then repair
To diſtant worlds, we know not where:
Swift flies the ſoul; perhaps 'tis gone
A thouſand leagues beyond the ſun,
Or twice ten thouſand more thrice told,
E'er the forſaken clay is cold!
And yet—who knows—if friends we lov'd,
Tho' dead, may be ſo far remov'd,
Only this vail of fleſh between,
Perhaps they watch us, tho' unſeen,
Whilſt we, their loſs lamenting, ſay—
'They're out of hearing—far away;
'Guardians to us, perhaps they're near,
'Conceal'd in vehicles of air!
'And yet no notices they give,
'Nor tell us how, nor where they live!
'Tho' conſcious, while with us below,
'How much themſelves deſir'd to know;
'As if bound up by ſolemn fate,
'To keep this ſecret of their ſtate,—
'To tell their joys, or pains, to none,
'That man might live by Faith alone!'
Well!—let th' Almighty, if he pleaſe,
Lock up his marvellous decrees!
Why ſhould I wiſh him to reveal,
What he thinks proper to conceal?
It is enough that I believe
Heav'n's brighter than I can conceive;
And he that makes it all his care,
To ſerve God here, ſhall ſee him there!
But, oh! what worlds ſhall I ſurvey,
The moment I ſhall leave this clay!
How ſudden the ſurprize! how new!
Let it, my God, be happy too!

Imitation of the Third Elegy of the Third Book of Tibullus.

WHY did my vows to Heav'n directed riſe?
Why fragrant incenſe mount the diſtant ſkies?

Not

Not that the ſculptur'd dome, and lofty tow'r,
Might bear my name, and realms confeſs my pow'r;
Not that my flocks might graze the ſpacious plains,
And golden harveſts glad my numerous ſwains;
Not that my poles with bluſhing fruit might ſhine,
And the rich vintage ſwell with floods of wine;——
But with my Love I ſought to ſpend my days
In calm content, and unaſpiring eaſe;
To grace my lays with dear Philander's name,
And gratefully return his generous flame;
And, when this tranſient ſcene of life was o'er,
With his dear ſhade to paſs the Stygian ſhore.
Can India's treaſure heal the mind oppreſt,—
Or fruitful Padua ſooth the lover's breaſt?
The gorgeous palace, deck'd with pomp and art,
Exclude pale care from the poſſeſſor's heart?
Not woods more beauteous than th' Ammonian groves,
Not Parian pavements, nor high-wrought alcoves;
Not all the gems Golconda's mountains hide,
Not all the glaring pageantry of pride,—
Can ſhield the ſplendid owner's breaſt from woe,
Since chance capricious waits on all below:
Such trifles in weak minds may envy move,
But what is honour, wealth, or fame, to love?
Thy wealth, gay world, thy honours, I reſign,
P or let me be; but be Philander mine.
Shine forth, bright morn! propitious Phœbus, riſe!
Reſtore Philander to my longing eyes!
For if, in vain, I court the friendly gales
To clear the ſkies, and ſwell his ſpreading ſails;
Not all the various wealth the waters hold,
The flaming ruby, the reſplendent gold,
Nor yet to reign the Perſian Queen confeſt,
Could eaſe the anguiſh of my tortur'd breaſt:
Theſe let ambition ſhare, be peace my lot;
Philander mine, and all beſide forgot.
Ye tuneful Nine, my tender breaſt inſpire
With Sapphic art to wake the plauſive lyre;
O hear thy ſuppliant handmaid, queen of charms,
And bring my lover to my longing arms!
But if the cruel Fates relentleſs prove,
And on the diſtant ſhore detain my love;
Ah! ceaſe, ye ſighs, to tear my anxious breaſt!
Come, death convey me to the realms of reſt!

ANACREONTIC.

FAIN would I ſing of war and arms,
Hoſtile ſounds and dire alarms;
Fain in nervous verſe would tell,
How *Brunſwick* fought, and *Frenchmen* fell
How *Britannia*'s thunders roars:
Echoing from each diſtant ſhore;
I feel my glowing heart expand,
And ſtrike the ſtrings with bolder hand:
But, ah! the trembling wire reſounds,
" Murd'ring ſteel and dreadful wounds,
" Heroes bleeding, heaps of ſlain,
" Strew'd promiſcuous o'er the plain;
" Foaming billows, ſeas on fire,
" Ill become a virgin's lyre."

Convinc'd, aſham'd, I leave the field,
Leave it to Bards in battle ſkill'd;
Pleas'd to reſume my wonted themes,
Painted meadows, purling ſtreams,
Cupid's pow'r, Philander's eyes,
Wreaths of willow, gales of ſighs:
While ſpontaneous I complain,
Echoing rocks return the ſtrain;
" Love ſhall rule theſe happy fields;
" Mars himſelf to Cupid yields."

A LETTER to a Young Lady.

POLLY from me, tho' now a love-ſick youth;
Nay, tho' a Poet, hear the voice of truth.
Polly you're not a beauty, yet you're pretty:
So grave, ſo gay; ſo ſilly, yet ſo witty:
A heart of ſoftneſs, yet a tongue of ſatire;
You've cruelty; yet, ev'n in that, good-nature.
You now are free, and now reſerv'd a while:
Now a forc'd frown betrays a willing ſmile;
Reproach'd for abſence, yet your ſight deny'd;
My tongue you ſilence, yet my ſilence chide.
How would you praiſe me, ſhould your ſex defame!
Yet, ſhould they praiſe, grow jealous and exclaim!
If I deſpair, with ſome kind look you bleſs;
But, if I hope, at once all hope ſuppreſs.
You ſcorn; yet, ſhould my paſſion change or fail,
Too late you'd whimper out a ſofter tale.
You love; and yet your lover's plea reject;
Shun, yet deſire; diſcern, and yet ſuſpect.
Such, POLLY, is your ſex---part truth, part fiction,
Some thought, much whim, and all a contradiction.

A. Z.

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, &c.

With jet black Pencils one his Eyebrows dies,
And adds new Fire to his laſcivious Eyes:
Another in a Glaſs Priapus *ſwells,*
While twiſted Gold his plaited Treſſes fills;
A female Robe, and to compleat the Farce,
His Servant not by Jove, *but* Juno, *ſwears.*

DRYDEN's Juvenal.

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

EFfeminacy and luxury, when once they have ſpread through a country, are ſure preſages of miſery and ruin. *Cyrus* by politically introducing theſe miſchiefs enervated and kept under a once warlike people. The *Perſian Empire* was ruined by the like vices, and *Rome*, unconquerable by arms, loſt the terror of her name, and became an eaſy pray to the barbarous nations which inſulted her, when the *Aſiatick* luxury had prepared the way for her ſubverſion.

Happy is it for *England*, that a treaty is concluded and ſigned with the Court of *Spain*, for I cannot believe, ſhould we have the misfortune of a war, that our troops would again repleniſh *Weſtminſter-Hall* with the ſtandards of our enemies, except the ladies, with whom we ſeem to have battered our ſpirit for their delicacy, ſhould take commiſſions: And I don't know but the apprehenſions of our making but an ill figure in the field, ariſing from the very fine figure our young (nay, and many old) Gentlemen make at home, has induced the adminiſtration (jealous of the *Britiſh* glory) to try all pacifick means to adjuſt the differences between the contending potentates, which we hear have happily ſucceeded. They ſay, an army of ſheep, headed by a lion, is more to be apprehended, than an army of lions headed by a ſheep. If this is ſo, what ſucceſs can be hoped from

from our arms, when our ſoldiers are to be commanded by *Ganymedes*, who wear as much ground ſtarch in a year, as the taking a town would require gunpowder, who know no uſe of their legs but in a minuet, and by their ridiculous toupies would be laid up with colds as ſoon as got into the field. Beſides, on any ſudden aſſault, one wing of ſuch an army might be trodden underfoot before the other could get out their ſwords; for I don't ſuppoſe (to ſave a kingdom) they could be induced to quit the *Janti* wearing them in a perpendicular line. I can't but ſay the ladies are much in the right to aſſume a maſculine dreſs, ſince the men encroach upon their privileges, and are more women in their dreſs, air and converſation, than were their mothers.

The fine figure ſuch officers would make inſtead of terrifying, would animate an enemy, by ſetting to the view of hungry ſoldiers ſuch valuable plunder. We know the Macedonians looked upon the gilded and embroidered Perſians, who were decked out rather for a ball than a battle, as ſo many ſheep with golden fleeces, of which they might, as they really did, eaſily ſtrip them. A pair of fine clocked-ſtockings, wou'd perhaps, prove the death of the wearer; and a diamond ſtock-buckle deny him quarter; finery has often been the loſs of the beau. *Plancus Plotius* had very probably ſaved his life, had he not been a very fine gentleman; he was proſcribed by the triumvirate, but by the fidelity of his ſlaves, hid in a place where he had been ſecure, if the ſoldiers in their ſearch had not ſmelt him out by his perfumes, and dragged him to death. Holy Writ gives us an example of the fatal effects of luxury; *Abſalom* was a beau, and took particular care of, and delight in his hair, which was the loſs of his life; for that held him helpleſs, 'till his enemy run him through. *Muly Aſſy*, a King of *Tunis*, flying in the throng of his routed army, was diſtinguiſhed, and taken priſoner by his perfumes, brought to his victorious ſon, and deprived of ſight. And ſince it is to the preſent purpoſe, I ſhall divert my readers with the whimſical defeat of an army.

The *Sabarites* were a people entirely given up to luxury; they were greater beaux than any of our *Queue* gentlemen, and conſequently more lazy, as it is evident from their looking upon dancing as too great a fatigue; for they taught all their horſes this graceful accompliſhment by proper maſters, which (for ought I know) gave riſe to the *French* proverb, *Poli comme un Cheval de Carroſſe*. When they made entertainments, the players of the flute were ſent for, and their horſes diverted them with different dances on their 'hind legs very gracefully managing their forefeet. Theſe people had ſome diſputes with the Crotoniates, who were inferior to them in number. In one of the aforeſaid entertainments, a piper happened to be ſcurvily uſed, and not being able to obtain juſtice, he went over to the Crotoniates, and promiſed them victory if they would attack their enemies, and follow his advice. They, after ſome conſultation, agreed to give him the command of a party of horſe: He immediately ſet his men to the practice of certain tunes on the flute, and when they were perfect, marched againſt his countrymen, who came out to meet him, with aſſurance of victory, from their numbers. As ſoon as the piper found himſelf within a proper diſtance, he ordered his men to handle their flutes, which the horſes of the enemy no ſooner heard, but they were

were bolt upright, their riders caſt, and an orderly dance begun. The piper led off his party playing, and the enemies horſes dancing after; while another party, without trouble, made priſoners of their riders.

But there is nothing more ridiculous than to preach to the deaf, or deſire the blind to give their judgment of colours: I am pretty much of opinion, that all the reaſons I can alledge, and all the examples I may produce of the pernicious, effects of effeminacy, will avail but little, towards the ſhaking off this inglorious vice. I ſhall therefore conclude with a word of admonition to the ladies, as the only method to root out the evil, which is, to admit none to admire their beauty, whom they do not eſteem men enough to defend it; and ſuch they will ſeldom find among the effeminate and luxurous.

K.

* *

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Dec. 8. No. 127.

Haud impune quidem: nec talia paſſus Ulyſſes. VIRGIL.

IT has ever been the great concern of good legiſlators to provide the people with plenty at moderate rates. Above all things, it has been their peculiar ſtudy to prevent, by wholeſome laws, the poſſibility of an artificial dearth; and by a vigorous excution of thoſe laws, to cut off all cauſe of complaint. Our PARLIAMENTS have always paid a particular attention to the markets, and kept a never-ſleeping eye on the progreſs of the price of proviſions. In the laſt ſeſſion our Repreſentatives were aſſiduouſly examining into the enormous riſe on the neceſſaries of life, when they advanced ſeaſon of the year called for their prorogation. A law, however, was paſt, permitting the Privy-Council to iſſue a proclamation for the importation of ſalt proviſions from Ireland, ſo ſoon after the firſt of June as they ſhould deem proper, provided beef ſhould be at three pence per pound, four pence the prime pieces, and pork and mutton proportionably dear.

This was, undoubtedly, as prudent a temporary expedient as could be poſſibly diviſed, till time and circumſtances afforded the Houſe of Commmons an opportunity of redreſſing the poor; by a narrow enquiry into the real cauſes of the extravagant rate of proviſions, and the framing a perpetual ſtatute to prevent the like calamity for the time to come. But the directors of our helm, though they could have no plea to oppoſe, nay, though they actually countenanced, the act, yet (perhaps, becauſe it was calculated to ſerve, in the moſt eſpecial manner, the grand object of their reſentment, the METROPOLIS) yet, I ſay, they muſt be contriving ſome means to fruſtrate its effects. That they might DELAY the execution of this excellent ſtatute was OBVIOUS; utterly DENY obedience to it they dared not.

It is the curſe, and ever will be, of weak or wicked Miniſters, to endeavour at baniſhing from their minds the thoughts of *the Meeting of a*

a Parliament, and to look upon the intervening time when to come, as trebly longer than it appears to have been when elapsed. This leads them into new crimes; crimes, to impeachment; impeachment, to punishment.

The great men of the present day are not to learn, that at the insuing meeting of the Parliament will be expected an account of what has been done in the time of vacation, respecting the statute in question. I hope they are provided with sufficient vouchers for the justness of their conduct. I hope that on the first of June last, the ensuing meeting did not appear to them much more distant than it actually was. I own I fear, as a friend, that their imagination placed a little eternity between the one and the other; and that, presuming thereon, they supposed a few months neglect of the act, would be overlooked by the people, and excused by the Parliament, in case some TRIFLING satisfaction on this head was given to the nation, any little time before the session took place. Nor is this altogether destitute of reason. There was some room to believe, that the chagrin, the misery occasioned by the delay of so needful a proclamation, would be swallowed up in the joy it would necessarily bring, *even so very late in the Year*. Thus a *double Pleasure* might be gained: the industrious part of this kingdom thorougly distressed, and the censure due to the insult on the wants and understanding of the people entirely escaped.

Are we then any longer to wonder that this necessary proclamation was procrastinated? Are we any longer to be amazed that the future meeting of Parliament was delayed? Of what import are the cries of the poor when balanced with the resentment of an angry Minister! of what consequence the expediency of a speedy session, put in competition with Ministerial repose!

Well, but the meeting of the great national assembly is now at hand.——True.——And the proclamation for importing salt provisions from Ireland, been some time issued——True too;—— but WHEN issued? Why not till the public necessities required the absolute fixing of the ensuing session. Then, the *Terrors of a Parliament* EXTORTED what HUMANITY could not PERSUADE; and out comes the proclamation for importing provisions, in the same Gazette with that for calling our Senators.

The appearance of these two proclamations together, is the strongest evidence that can be given, in the nature of things, that the consideration of the approaching session enforced, more strongly than any other argument, an attention to the wants of the people. To the fears, not the PATRIOTISM of our Lords and Masters we owe this beneficent Proclamation. If they had totally omitted the granting an indulgence so requisite, so absolutely needful, for the bulk of the nation, they were conscious they could not answer to our representatives for such a barbarous piece of negligence. All that Ministerial POWER, all that Ministerial COURAGE, durst do, was done. By postponing the proclamation for some months, the THANE and his TRIUMVIRATE avenged themselves, in some sort, upon this *saucy, inquisitive, meddling People*; gave our enemies an opportunity of providing themselves first from the Irish markets, and compelled us to come after them; at a time, too, when navagation is the most uncertain, most dangerous, most expensive.

In

In October, November and December, the winds are generally weſt and north weſt; or if eaſterly, North Eaſt. So that to our SCOTTISH and SCOTTIFIED *Friends* at the helm, there was ſome ſmall ſhadow of hope, that, from theſe circumſtances, commiſſions to Dublin, or other ports of Ireland, would be ſlow in finding their way thither; and ſhips from London and ſeveral ports of England, longer in reaching the intended places of loading; as well as ſtill more tedious in making returns, as the north eaſt winds muſt blow them out of the channel. Theſe incidents might be foreſeen as promiſing no favour to IRISH EXPEDITIONS, during the three months in which they are permitted to be undertaken; and from the uſual tempeſtuous weather, at that ſeaſon of the year, more obſtacles might readily be expected, than could be in the preceding quarter. But allowing the beſt to happen that poſſibly could happen, yet ſtill this ſatisfaction muſt ariſe to our oppreſſors, from ſo late an iſſuing of the proclamation————namely ——that the more expenſive carriage, by land and water, at this inclement ſeaſon, muſt certainly render the proviſions brought from Ireland, much dearer than they would have been, if the importation had been allowed in July, Auguſt, or even September.

The ſhort ſpace of time (little more than two months) allowed for commiſſions to go over, factors to purchaſe, and the returns to be made, is another circumſtance againſt us. The Iriſh, knowing how ſcanty a time is allotted, and that when it is expired there will be no danger of their wanting purchaſers among the Dutch, French and Spaniards, will, probably, from thence, take the advantage of ſelling *dearer* to the Engliſh. They know we muſt not *higgle* or ſtand upon terms; but either *inſtantly cloſe* with ſuch conditions as they ſhall offer, or *totally forego* the opportunity; it muſt be *ſnatched in a hurry*, or elſe *utterly loſt*.

Hence it is evident that the *timing* of this proclamation ſeems to have been a miniſterial ſtroke, intentionally calculated, that the *Engliſh* (and the *metropolis* in particular) might reap as little benefit as poſſible from the patriotic interpoſition of Parliament in their favour. This I am certain of, (ſuppoſing theſe proceedings to ariſe from ignorance rather than deſign) that human *wiſdom*, that human *malice*, could not have contrived any procedure, in conſequence of this ſalutary ſtatute, more to our prejudice, if the moſt *knowing*, the moſt *malevolent* ſet of men had conſulted, and exerted their talents, together, to that very end. Nevertheleſs, I will venture my life on it (unleſs he takes ſhame to himſelf) that the *Miniſter*, whoever he is, makes a boaſt and parade of it in *his* next ſpeech.

The long delay of granting this indulgence, as well as the ſhort and critically dangerous time in which it is permitted to be exerciſed, equally tend to ſhew the light that this arrangement is held in by our lordly Stateſmen; to prove the reluctancy with which they complied with it at laſt; and their ſtrong deſire to render it as far abortive as their courage would permit. By this ſpecimen of their addreſs to diſappoint the goodneſs of the legiſlature, they have demonſtrated, beyond every poſſibility of a cavil, their deſire of deceiving, in place of ſerving the nation; their intentions to *ſteal* popularity, by deluding the judgment of the kingdom into an opinion of their patriotiſm, when the general welfare

welfare is the fartheſt from their thoughts.

We are well convinced of the tenderneſs of our amiable Sovereign to his people, nor are we unacquainted with the merits of many of his Privy Counſellors—to ſuch Kings and to ſuch Counſellors we are indebted for the continuance of every privilege, every liberty, we enjoy—but there is a faction, headed by a Scottiſh T———, that ſtrains every nerve to overthrow each laudable project for the public welfare. It is this faction we arraign, for obſtructing, by its dark intrigues, the ſooner proclamation for importing ſalted proviſions from Ireland; it is this faction we accuſe, of oppoſing the early meeting of Parliament, to the ineſtimable loſs of the whole kingdom, but particularly the irreparable prejudice of this eminent and commercial mart. The many important bills that lye for the diſcuſſion of the Senate, as well as the unavenged depradations of France and Spain ſince the peace, cry aloud for the meeting of that auguſt aſſembly, whoſe *Will* to redreſs our grievances at home and abroad, we can no more ſuſpect, than we can diſpute their *Power*. The Scottiſh Faction (and I have ſolid reaſons for the aſſertion) trembles at the thoughts of ſome movements they are apprehenſive will be made in St. Stephen's Chapel. How dreadful is the name of Parliament to weak and wicked M——rs! How deſirable is each ſeſſion to good ſubjects! From Parliaments, HONEST MEN have *every thing* to *hope*, OPPRESSIVE STATESMEN *every thing* to *fear*.—THERE, the exalted injurer can have no protection from privilege, and THERE, the loyal ſubject finds an aſſured aſylum!

Our antient laws ſay, *Great men muſt anſwer for their malverſations in Parliament*. What a pity it is that theſe laws are not better executed!—Here, the *Parliament* is not in fault; *thoſe people* are to blame, who ought to lay the reality of our grievances *before* the Parliament—I mean the *Great Officers of the Crown*. If one man preſumes to direct the reſt, to interfere in the buſineſs of departments in which he is no way concerned; if one man pretending to hold *no* place dares to act as if he held them *all*; it is the duty of all the ſervants of the State, to exhibit to Parliament the proper complaints againſt him. But, alas! the great Officers themſelves, are often, too often, miſled by *corruption*, and are too frequently *parties in the injury* of which the nation complains. In that caſe, how dangerous the *diſeaſe!* how difficult the *cure!* Yet, even in a DISORDER like this, we have many times found our ſovereign aſſemblies, *ſovereign Phyſicians*; ready to remove the *effects*, by extirpating the *cauſe*. For this very forceable reaſon Parliaments are as welcome to an injured people, as terrible to corrupt and arbitrary miniſters. The ſole aim of theſe *Harpies of State* is, the keeping their maſters in chains that they may feed on the vitals of the kingdom, and prey with the greateſt gluttony on thoſe hearts that are the moſt devoted to their country's ſervice.

But (to return to the preſent ſubject) happy it is for us, that altho' neither the *neceſſities of the ſtate*, nor the *wants of the people*, could procure us a Parliament before the termination of the current year, yet the *annual bills* give us the certainty of one in the beginning of the next. *Then* we may look for a thorough redreſs. *Then* we may expect to know why the Parliament was poſtponed to ſo *diſtant* a day: why the proclamation for the importations of Iriſh proviſions

ſions was *delayed*; why the French and Spaniards are allowed to *inſult* us in various quarters of the globe; and why England, after the moſt glorious war that the annals of the world can produce, muſt *bow her neck*, in ſuch an *ignominious* manner, to the conquered.

B.

* *

A Letter to a very good-natured Lady, that is married to a very ill-natured Man.
By Sir Harry Beaumont.

I Have now and then obſerved, my deareſt couſin (through all your care and endeavours to conceal it) that there are ſome few ruffilings that happen between you and your huſband; and which, I fear, muſt make ſome moments paſs with more uneaſineſs to you, than a woman of ſo much goodneſs deſerves. The friendſhip that has ſubſiſted ſo long between our families, and the extreme regard I have for you, makes this give me more pain, than it may perhaps give even to yourſelf; for I know the ſteadineſs of your mind, and the prudence you have in alleviating every thing, that would diſturb a leſs ſettled temper; and make ſome wives fly out into violences, that muſt render them ridiculous as well as wretched. But as an indifferent ſtander by may ſee more than the beſt gameſter when engaged deep in a difficult party, I ſhall venture to give you ſome of my ſentiments; in hopes that they may ſtill more awaken your own, or at leaſt be improved by your reflections upon them.

It were to be wiſhed, that all married people would lay this down for their firſt great principle; That they can never be happy in themſelves, unleſs they are well with their conſort. The contrary notion is like the odd whim of that man in the play, who talks of cutting himſelf in two, and going to fiſtycuffs with himſelf. Their connexions, views and intereſts, are naturally ſo united, that the one cannot be happy if the other is miſerable; and it really looks as prepoſterous to ſee them diſagreeing, as the double perſon who was brought from *Germany*, and ſhewed about here for a ſight ſome years ago. In ſo ſtrict an union, if you are not well with one another, what can you do to avoid being miſerable? You muſt either be perpetually hunting after reaſons to flee from your own houſe; or elſe you muſt ſit jarring together, like a couple of bad inſtruments, that are almoſt always out of tune.

The moſt neceſſary thing then for a married woman to make herſelf happy, is to endeavour to pleaſe her conſort; and one comfort is, that the very endeavouring to pleaſe, goes a great way towards obtaining its end. Complacency as naturally begets kindneſs, as a diſobliging way does averſion. There is a ſort of innocent, or rather honeſt witchery, (for witchcraft is too hard a word for it) in good-nature; and an evident deſire of obliging, (diffuſed over ſuch a face as yours is) muſt, I think, be irreſiſtible, even to the dulleſt of huſbands.

'Tis not enough to avoid doing or ſaying any thing, that you know would be diſagreeable to your huſband; but one ſhould be apt to ſay, and do every thing that is likely to be agreeable to him. A woman that thoroughly conſiders this, and puts it honeſtly in practice, can ſcarce

ever

ever fail of making both her husband and herself happy.

One considerable help and advantage that you have towards this, is the being so thoroughly acquainted with one another's tempers and inclinations. There is a good deal of opportunity for this, (if your match was not huddled up with that haste that some people are in, for settling the most important step in their whole lives) during the time of courtship; and usually much more after. These two lights are so very different, that between them you may see into the whole character of a man; how far he is apt to submit, and how far to domineer. With proper observation, you may come in time to discover every little bent of his temper; and to open all the more hidden folds of his heart. Now when one is well aware of every thing that may displease, it is easy to avoid it; and when one knows what is pleasing, scarce any thing can be wanting but the will to please.

I would particularly desire you, to look on no one thing that may displease as a trifle. However unimportant the thing may be in itself, the displeasing and disagreeing is a serious evil; and married people disagree ten times oftner about trifles, than about things of weight. Let either husbands or wives recollect a little, and I fancy they will find what I say to be truer, than they might at first imagine it to have been.

The best way for a married woman to carry her points often, is to yield sometimes. Yielding in a married woman, is as useful as fleeing is to an unmarried one; for both of these methods most naturally obtain what they seem to avoid. And if a woman has any vanity, (as every human creature must have more or less of it in their composition) I think that passion might be gratified this way, as well as any other; for to get the better of one's self, is at least as glorious as to get the better of any other person whatever: and you wou'd besides have the inward satisfaction of considering, that in all such cases you do not yield out of cowardice, but prudence; and that you enjoyed the superiority of knowing what you ought to do, much better than the obstinate man who seems outwardly to have carried his point, where you have really carried your's.

I do not mean by this, to set you on a life all of artifice and dissimulation. I rather think that such methods as these, and such a scheme of pleasing, would in time grow pleasing too to yourself; and that it would be the most apt of any, either to introduce, or increase, a real mutual love and good-will between you and your husband.—But how, my dear cousin, have I thus forgot myself, for a page or two together! and while I am writing to you, have really written a letter for the world. For you, I dare say, have no occasion for my rules; and have thought over every thing that I have said, and that in a much better manner than I have said it, long before I set my pen to my paper. You will however forgive one, who wishes you as well as he does himself; and who wou'd most extremely rejoice to see that serenity of mind, which all the world thinks to be in you, and all those virtues and excellencies which I know to be in you, unruffled by any disturbances, and cleared even from every little cloud that may hang over them. I need not now tell you how much, and how truly, I am,

Your affectionate Kinsman,
and humble Servant.

Extraordinary

Extraordinary Sagacity of Foxes.

THE Thracians when they purpoſe to paſs over the ice of any frozen river, turn out a fox before them; which, when he comes to the bank, lays his ear down to the ice to liſten if he can hear the noiſe of the current from a remote or nearer diſtance; and according as he finds the ice to be more or leſs thick, he draws back or goes forward.

Work to be done in Gardens in the Month of December.

BEGIN to plant out cabbage and colliflower plants: Alſo ſet beans and peaſe. Stocks and kernels in the nurſery yet. Dung your kitchen garden ſtill, and dig what ground you deſign for peaſe, cabbage and beans. Make hot-beds for ſalading if you pleaſe. If froſt and ſnow happen, mind the conſervatory. Set bay berries, Laurel-berries, dropping ripe. Take care of your choice gilliflowers, Ranuncula's, &c. and keep the wet as much from them as may be. Continue planting of trees, if the weather permit. In December you may earth up ſuch of your hearty choaks as have been neglected. Alſo make hot-beds for aſparagus. Sow Creſſes, Lettuce, Muſtard, radiſh and other ſallad-herbs on a moderate hot-bed. Pick horned ſnails out of their lurking holes, and all dead and decayed leaves from your colly-flower plants, which are prejudicial to them when kept cloſe covered.

In the Flower Garden.

Cover anemonies, ranunculas's carnations, auriculas's, and other choice flowers in very wet weather, and froſty weather. If the ſeaſon be mild, you may plant anemonie roots, ranunculas's, tulips, eſpecially if you would have late flowers.

Flowers in this month in the open air are, ſingle anemonies, Polyanthus's, narciſſus's, ſtock gilliflowers, hellebore, primroſes, cyclamens, ſnow-drops, Glaſtenbury thorn, Mezerion, arbutus, and a few others.

Soot recommended as a Manure for Clover, by a Perſon who has experienced the good Effect of it.

I Have by experience found coal-aſhes and ſoot a moſt excellent manure for clover, as it ſecures this crop from drought, and brings it greatly forward.

I generally ſow on my ſecond year's crop of clover as much ſoot as will cover the land very thinly over, which is about fifteen buſhels on an acre; and this I do in the month of February, ſoon after which the ſpring rains waſh it into the ground, and the plant thrives amazingly.

The ſame may be ſaid of coal-aſhes, which I lay on thicker, to the quantity of, at leaſt, forty buſhels

on an acre; from which I find a great advantage.

The farmer who attempts to ſow ſoot over his clover, muſt take care to do it very thin and regular; for if it falls in lumps, it is ten to one but it gives the hay, made that ſummer, a bitter, diſagreeable taſte, very unpalatable to the cattle which eat it.

I have often found it uſeful, on my ſtiffer loam, to ſow with the ſoot an equal quantity of ſand, which helps to ſpread it regularly; and on light land I often mix it with an equal quantity of ſlaked lime, both which have a very good effect.

POETIACL ESSAYS.

To the PRINTER *of* The COVENTRY MUSEUM.

SIR,

As the time for playing at Cards, &c. is coming on, the following Tale, which ſhews the bad effects of exceſſive Gaming, may not be unſeaſonable. I do not warrant it for an original, but as it may be uſeful to the female part of your readers, I beg the favour to have it inſerted, I am, yours's, &c. L. T.

The GAMESTRESS: *A* TALE.

To LAURA.

FIE, Laura, fie! I thought your wit
Had wanted none to manage it.
From five to five, at dear Quadrille,
And then to ſtir, you have no will;
Believe me, 'tis a wretched thing,
And will diſgrace upon you bring;
Your reputation is at ſtake,
For ev'ry Gameſter is a Rake;
At leaſt the town will have it ſo,
Whether in truth you're one or no.
Attention grant to what I ſay,
And then purſue your own dear way;
A few examples I wou'd give,
And teach fair Laura how to live;
But that her own good ſenſe wou'd ſhow,
Wou'd ſhe the gaming trade forego.
Miranda lovely, gay, and fair,
To virtue bred by Mamma's Care;
Seem'd worthy of ſo good a guide,
And all her fears and joys divide;
Her ſweet behaviour gains her friends,
Each viſitor the fair commends;
She's always eaſy in her place,
And adds to beauty charming grace;
Her wit is never out of tune,
Neither too late, nor yet too ſoon;
Muſic and books her days delight,
And cards and company at night;
Thus ſhe her round of pleaſure ſpends,
Among her neighbours and her friends.
But now to maſques and balls ſhe goes,
Without great care the worſt of foes:
Where Captain Carbineer delights her,
And to a game at cards invites her;
And loſes with her fifty crowns,
Which all her ſenſe in gaming drowns;
But if great pleaſure be in gain,
The loſing of it muſt be pain;
Which ſoon is poor Miranda's caſe,
For now ſhe loſes her's a-pace;
Not winning ſcarce one game in five,
And that to keep her taſte alive,
'Till her laſt guinea comes to ſtake,
Which makes her heart begin to ake;
That loſt, with feeble voice ſhe ſays,
I'm broke, and down the money lays;
Dropping a ſigh, if not a tear,
Says to herſelf, Why came I here?
The Captain ſees her diſcontent,
Madam, ſays he, 'tis only lent;
Here, take an hundred, never mind,
Your luck will turn again, you'll find;
But yet takes care to have her note,
And gives her ſhort of tale to boot;
The Lady's ſpirits now revive,
And future hopes keep her alive;
If ſhe can get her own again,
She'll never more be thus drawn in;
But as before her fortune's ſad,
And poor Miranda's almoſt mad; An.

Another hundred he lays down,
And wins it from her ev'ry crown;
And thus repeats it o'er and o'er,
'Till 'tis a thouſand pounds or more;
When poor Miranda burſts in tears,
And ſpeaks aloud her trembling fears.
Oh, this is ſuch a ſad diſgrace,
I dare not ſee my Mamma's face;
Beſides, 'twill ruin her to pay
What I have loſt this diſmal day!
For Heaven's ſake! dear Miſs, ſays he,
I wou'd not your afflictor be;
Here, take the money that I won,
And think the reſt is all your own;
For I had rather loſe my blood,
Than ſee thoſe eyes in ſuch a flood;
So wipes away Miranda's tears,
And ſmiling diſſipates her fears.
Now gratitude her boſom warms,
And kiſſes ſoft the fair diſarms;
Melting himſelf her ſoul he fires,
And gains at length his own deſires;
For Sedley's * art the Captain knows,
And eager to the Banquet goes,
Where I ſhall leave them for a time,
And then reſume again my rhime;
The morn returns as heretofore,
But poor Miranda's gay no more;
For now awakes her piercing ſenſe,
And turns againſt her evidence;
And ſobs, and ſighs, and tears ſucceed,
Enough to make one's heartſtrings bleed;
What am I now? ſhe trembling cries,
Am I, then, fell a ſacrifice?
Oh, curſt, deluſive cards have done,
What maſquerades and balls begun!
The news ſoon breaks her Mamma's heart,
And on her's too recoils the dart;
Both in one day their breaths reſign,
And in one grave their heads recline.
This Laura might methinks reclaim,
And make her loath the Gameſter's name;
But ſure the next will touch her ſo,
She'll never more a gaming go.
Amantha was a loving wife,
And liv'd a virtuous ſober life,
'Till Lady Revel came to ſee
Her pretty houſe and progeny;
Two lovely girls, one ſprightly boy,
Their Mamma's happineſs and joy;
Oft have I heard enchanting notes
Warble thro' their tender Throats;
And ſeen with tears their father ſmile,
Holding Amantha's hand the while,
What joys can equal mine? ſays he,
Bleſt with my little ones and thee.
But Lady Revel, by degrees,
Deſtroys his happineſs and eaſe;
For Piquet now Amantha learns,
And ſoon the game ſhe underſtands;
And while for pence a-piece they play,
She always bears the purſe away;
Which draws her in for larger bets,
But none of theſe Amantha gets;
Now luck is blam'd, the cards run croſs,
But ſure next time will gain her loſs;
Such hands ſhe never held before,
And likely never may no more;
A double game the next ſhe'll play,
And get her loſs again that way;
But ſhe's deceiv'd, the Lady knows
How far the Gameſter's judgment goes;
Nor can luck beat the trickſter's hand,
When any card he may command:
Thus poor Amantha is drawn in,
Sure prelude to another ſin;
For bitter Games come on a-pace,
And bring her pocket to diſgrace;
But Lady Revel's ſo polite,
She'll lend her any thing to-night;
To any thing ſhe will agree,
Rather than loſe her company;
So down to cards again they ſit,
But poor Amantha loſes yet;
In vain ſhe tries to win a game,
Juſt as before, her luck's the ſame:
Her loſs is now five hundred pounds,
And ſighing ſhe the money owns;
Then takes her leave with trembling voice,
Leaving the Lady to rejoice.
But ſorrowful's each ſtep ſhe treads,
Tear after tear Amantha ſheds,
While on the way her ſilence breaks,
And to herſelf her anguiſh ſpeaks;
Oh, woe is me! What have I done!
Into perdition I have run!
Quite paſt redemption! Oh my fears,
Then guſhes forth a flood of tears;
What will my deareſt husband ſay?
Beſides, the debt he cannot pay;
'Twill ruin him, what ſhall I do.
Likewiſe my little infants too!
Oh, had they ever been my care,
I had not now been in this ſnare!
And thus lamenting home ſhe went,
With aking heart and diſcontent;
Where I ſhall leave her for a while,
To ſhew the Lady Revel's guile.
Lord Albert was a gallant Peer,
And oft had in Amantha's ear,
Whiſper'd his flame and tender love,
But nothing cou'd her virtue move: Hi

* *Sedley has that prevailing gentle art,*
That can with a reſiſtleſs pow'r impart,
The looſeſt wiſhes to the chaſted heart;
Raiſe ſuch a conflict, kindle ſuch a fire,
Betwixt declining virtue and deſire;
'Till the poor vanquiſh'd maid diſſolves away,
In dreams all night, in ſighs and tears all day. ROCHESTER.

His gold and jewels had no charms,
To draw her from her husband's arms.
So Lady Revel took in hand,
To bring her to this Lord's command;
If she cou'd draw her in to play,
Whate'er she won he was to pay;
'Twas this engaged my Lady Revel,
To seem so very kind and civil.
Now what remains for me to tell,
Is how and where the victim fell;
Politeness being worn away,
Amantha's dunn'd from day to day;
But answ'ring not her notes of hand,
(Except with tears) receives command,
To make appearance at her seat,
And on the Lady Revel wait;
Or she'll forthwith, without delay,
Make what she lost her husband pay.
So poor Amantha trembling goes,
And all her plate and jewels shews;
But they'll not do, the money down,
For she will have it ev'ry crown;
When comes Lord Albert in by chance,
Who says the money he'd advance;
If she, fair creature, wou'd be kind,
And bear his image in her mind;
Tormented now with dreadful fear,
She's half consenting to the Peer;
Then 'gainst herself begins to rail,
Yet—can she see him in a jail;
Oh! that dear man! what shall she do,
A wretch if false, and worse if true;
Then tears ensu'd---yet he prevail'd,
Ev'n while herself the fair bewail'd.
But now the husband I must show,
And speak his vengeance and his woe.
The Lady's note is by him found,
Which gives him a most piercing wound;
Her jewels miss'd with other things,
Upon the man distraction brings;
His plate and money too is gone,
Not left a doit to look upon;
Besides a servant tells him more,
That his dear wife is Albert's whore.
Is thus, says he, my love rewarded,
And am I basely disregarded.
Oh poison! daggers! death and hell!
No language can my anguish tell;
Then takes a pistol and a sword,
And nothing now, but blood's the word.

With speed he seeks his enemy,
And first upon my Lord lets fly;
But missing him, Amantha bleeds,
Yet still on death his vengeance feeds,
Rushing his sword quite thro' and thro',
Receives my Lord's in his loins too.

Now all extending on the floor,
Their rashness or their vice deplore;
Amantha cou'd with ease depart,
Cou'd he forgive her contrite heart;
Her husband too cou'd love her still,
If she was drawn against her will;
And Albert cou'd with pleasure go,
Cou'd he but heal their dismal woe;
For he was author of the whole,
And prays forgiveness from his soul,
Forgiveness then, each other gives,
And Albert now no longer lives;
Amantha next, her husband lies,
And in his arms before him dies;
Then gushes forth with tears his breath,
And thus all three were cloath'd with death.
This, Laura, is a tale most true,
For poor Amantha well I knew;
The story here I do record,
And give it fairly word for word;
That you from it may warning take,
And never more appear a rake;
Nor mind the wretched works of Hoyle,
But leave to fools his guilty toil.

On IMAGINARY HAPPINESS.

WHAT all men have, or seem to have in view,
(And the same thing by various ways pursue)
The path to happiness, my friend, discern,
And how to live by easy precepts learn.
Let warring Chiefs enjoy their trifling aim,
Their wreaths of laurel, and their blasts of fame;
Let noisy Ligitants infest the bar,
And blunder into wealth by verbal war:
Let the bold Merchant, fir'd with hope of gain,
Defy the raging terrors of the main;
Let dull Collegians o'er their schoolmen pore,
And more they're puzzling, still be puzzled more:
Let Statesmen after fame and riches pant,
And Misers 'mid their heaps of plenty want:
While these thus toil, wisely do you employ,
Each hour of life, and every bliss enjoy.
How soon are charms of youth and beauty gone? [own;
Then make the present happy hour your
What life can give of happiness thus know,
Dissolve in pleasure and in rapture flow.
Let circling goblets fill'd with sparkling juice [duce;
Which Gallick plains or Tuscan hills pro-
Swell thy rich veins and banish busy care,
And make you eager for the panting fair.
Now to give new delight, let Syrens sing,
Now breathe the flutes, and strike the sounding string;
Swift, swift the fleeting minutes haste away,
Thou'rt die to-morrow, therefore live to-day. [ferent fate
But when thou dy'st, vain youth, a dif-
Will then succeed this trifling pomp of state:
Then thou wilt know, you ne'er shall cease to be,
And blame too late voluptuous luxury:
Then with regret this maxim thou'lt confess, [less.
You'd been more happy, had you been so

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

A MEDITATION on CHRISTMAS-DAY.

O GLORIOUS morning! wherein was born the Expectation of Nations, and wherein the long ſuſpired Redeemer of the world did, as his Prophets had cry'd, rent the Heavens, and come down in the veſture of humanity. *Thou*, that by the virtue of the higheſt, wert conceiv'd in the womb of an inviolate *Virgin*, of all women the moſt bleſſed; and yet more bleſſed by being thy *daughter* and thy *ſervant*, than thy *mother*. ——Stay, my ſoul, before I go further, and crave leave of thy *Lord* to aſk ſome queſtions.—Why would'ſt thou be firſt made known to the meaneſt condition of men? Why were they ſent to ſee their *Saviour*, not in ſome gorgeous palace, but in a deſpicable manger of a common inn? ——It was thy *Will*, which is the higheſt reaſon, by thy low beginning in the fleſh, to confound all pride, and to teach the glories of the earth to bluſh: Yet, thus born, and thus homely receiv'd, behold a *new Star* deſcending to illuſtrate thy obſcurity, and to conduct the wiſe men of the *Eaſt*, with their choiceſt preſents, to adore thee! O ſtrange *phænomenon!* did ever *Hipparchus*, or the great *Triſmegiſtus*, or the greater *Moſes*, contemplate before ſuch a *planet*, ſo irregular, and ſo excentrical? as if the celeſtial lights had forſaken their proper motions and poſition, to welcome the Lord of all Nations into the world!

And now, in the courſe of *thy* precious life, what ſhall I firſt admire? All is *depth*, all is *wonder* and *amazement!* Shall I firſt celebrate thy ever-bleſſed name, for convincing the great Doctors of the Law, at twelve years of thine age, when thy divine eſſence began to blaze, which had lain before ſlumbering in the vail of thy manhood; or ſhall I paſs from this miracle of knowledge to thy miracles of charity, in healing the blind, the lame, the deaf, the dumb! or ſhall I more inſiſt upon the acts of thy *power*, in checking the winds, in walking on the waves, in raiſing the dead, in ejecting the impure ſpirits.

But even after thy glorious aſſumption into the higheſt Heavens, one thing remains, for the comfort of our ſouls, above all the miracles of *thy goodneſs*, and of thy *power*; that thou haſt diſpenſed thy ſaving doctrine to curious men, not only by eloquent ſophiſtry and ſubtil ſchoolmen, but by the ſimpleſt inſtruments; ſo

ſo as it muſt needs be thy divine truth, ſince it was impreſſed by no human means: For, give me leave again, my dear Lord, to demand, in the extaſy and admiration of thy bleſſed vaſſals, where is the wiſe? Where is the Scribe? Where is the diſputer of this world? How ſhould we have known, how ſhould we have apprehended thy eternal generation, if thou hadſt not been pleaſed to vouchſafe a ſilly fiſherman to lean on thy breaſt, and to inſpire him to tell us, from his boat, *That in the Beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God?*

Therefore to thee, thou incarnate word, and wiſdom of the Father thou only true *Meſſias*, in whom al prophecies are accompliſhed, and in whom the will of God, and the deſires of men are fulfilled! look down upon us, thy unworthy creatures, from where thou ſitteſt in thy glory; teach us thy love, but ſuch a love as doth fear to offend thee; teach us thy fear, but ſuch a fear as firſt doth love thee; and indue us with thy grace, whilſt, by thy permiſſion, we walk on this globe, which thy bleſſed feet have trodden, to ſolemnize this day of thy *Nativity*; not with wanton jollities, but with hymns of joy and meditations of like comfort.

Omnibus in terris, quæ ſunt a Gadibus uſque
Aurorem & Gangem, pauci dignoſcere poſſunt
Vera Bona, atq; illis multum diverſa, remota
Erroris nebula. Quid enim ratione timemus,
Aut cupimus? ——— Juv.

IT was the prayer of *Socrates, that the God's would give him ſuch Things as themſelves knew to be moſt convenient and beſt for him*: Intimating thereby, how ignorant mortals are of their own real wants, and what is proper for them to ask of Heaven; ——— and in the ſame manner, with an entire reſignation to the guidance and good pleaſure of that power which made us, ought we all to ſend up our petitions thither.

There is nobody, I believe, (who will take the pains of recollecting and conſidering them,) but may find, in his own paſt life, many deſires, which, if they had been gratified, would have made him *miſerable*; as well as frequent bleſſings ariſing to him from things and circumſtances which were the chiefeſt objects of his fear. Providence often gives a turn ſo directly contrary to all human forecaſt and expectation, that we, who know nothing of the eternal production of cauſes and effects, cannot judge, with any certainty, what we ought to ſeek for, or what avoid.—Happineſs is the wiſh and purſuit of all; but we are ſo bewildered by our paſſions and our ignorance together, that without the direction and aſſiſtance of ſome power infinitely wiſer than ourſelves, it is impoſſible ever to attain it. We ſcarce ſee an inch before us, and form ſo ill a judgment even of that little we do ſee, that were we left to our own conduct, of all creatures we ſhould become moſt wretched; miſtaking continually our real good and eagerly purſuing what would prove our ſure deſtruction.—Were we always to obtain our wiſhes, we ſhould fare like the countryman in the

the fable, whom JUPITER indulged with rain or ſunſhine upon his fields, whenever he thought fit to pray for it; 'till a barren harveſt and empty barns, (whilſt plenty ſmiled on all neighbours round,) convinced him of his folly, and made him lament, too late, the completion of his own raſh deſires.

But under all this ignorance of things, we have one certain rule to go by, and that is, to follow cloſe the ſteps of virtue, who, though ſhe oftentimes may lead us through rugged, dangerous, and gloomy paths, we ſhall always find will conduct us ſafe at laſt to peace and joy.———Let us, in all the various actions and affairs of life, ſtand firmly upon our guard, againſt every gay and alluring temptation of intereſt and advantage, againſt riches, greatneſs, pleaſure, applauſe, and all which the world is uſually moſt fond of, and ſuffer ourſelves to be conducted by no other principles but thoſe of integrity, truth and virtue. Whatever occurs or offers itſelf to us, let us not ſo much enquire whether it will advancce our fortune, or gratify our appetites; as whether it is good and honeſt, and conſiſtent with what we owe to Heaven, ourſelves, and all mankind. If we form our meaſures thus, we may reſt aſſured, that, whatever befalls us, is for the beſt: We are under the guardianſhip and care of a juſt and almighty providence, which will turn even misfortunes into bleſſings for us; and, notwithſtanding all appearances, raiſe happineſs out of miſery. It is a comfortable thing to be placed above the power and fear of accidents; and the only way of being ſo, is, by throwing ourſelves entirely into the hands of Heaven. There is no ſtation or circumſtance of life, however elevated, that is out of the reach of misfortune; but a ſteady courſe of virtue, and a firm reliance on the gracious and wiſe direction of that being which orders all things, will ſupport us under the greateſt that can arrive, and make us conſider it but as a neceſſary progreſſion towards a compleat and perfect happineſs.———A man thus fortified, nothing can terrify or affright.

Should the whole frame of Nature
round him break,
In ruin and Confuſion hurl'd;
He, *unconcerned, would hear the mighty Crack,*
And ſtand ſecure *amidſt a* falling
World.

The neceſſities of nature are but ſmall, and thoſe eaſily ſupplied: Very few are deſtitute of food and cloathing, ſufficient to ſupport and keep them warm; and for all beſides, which providence thinks fit to hold back from us, we may be ſatisfied it is much better that we ſhould be without it.———Our firſt petition to ths GODS, ſays SENECA, ſhould be for a good conſcience, the ſecond for health of mind, and then of body.——— When we lift up our eyes and hands to Heaven, and pray for wealth and grandeur, for the gratification of our pride, and our ambition, we ought to tremble at our own preſumption, and dread the curſes, which, perhaps, we are calling down upon our own heads:———How miſerable are many made, by what we are ſo raſh to ask for! and how much wiſer would it be to receive with thankfulneſs what that being is pleaſed to beſtow, who knows our wants better than we ourſelves; and in all things, like SOCRATES, refer ourſelves entirely, with due ſubmiſſion, to his good will and pleaſure.

God gives us what he knows our Wants *require,*
And better Things than thoſe which we deſire.
Some pray *for Riches: Riches they obtain;*
And, watch'd by Robbers, *for their Wealth are* ſlain.
Some pray *from Priſon to be freed; and come,*
When guilty of their Vows, to fall *at Home;*
Murder'd by thoſe *they truſted with their Life,*
A favoured Servant, *or a Boſom* Wife.

Such dear bought *Bleſſings happen every Day,*
Becauſe we know not for what Things to pray.
Like drunken Sots about the Streets we roam:
Well knows the ſot he has a certain Home;
Yet knows not how to find the uncertain Place,
But blunders on, and ſtaggers every Pace.
Thus all ſeek Happineſs, but few can find,
For far the greateſt part of Men are blind.

Dryden's Pal. & Arc.

When we behold the wicked exulting in proſperity, and the virtuous diſtreſſed and wretched, we may be apt to wonder at the diſpenſations of providence, and think them irregular and unaccountable; but if we could diſcern a little deeper than the ſurface of things, we ſhould perceive, that even at preſent, a guilty mind deprives the one of all enjoyment, whilſt the other, ſupported by a conſciouſneſs of innocence, ſcarce feels the woes he ſeems to ſuffer: that the firſt is dragged on to puniſhment through the mockery of happineſs; and that the diſtreſſes of the latter are only neceſſary ſteps towards a laſting and refined felicity.———Appearances are exceedingly fallacious; and many of thoſe, people fancy the moſt happy, are the greateſt wretches in the world:——— But, however it be, we may aſſure ourſelves that Heaven is juſt, and ſoon or late, will vindicate and reward the good, and condemn the evil doer to that puniſhment he deſerves.

It is not only imprudent and preſumptuous, but highly impious, to murmur and complain of providence, whatever be our lot. Not Heaven, but our own diſcontent and folly makes us miſerable. We reject that happineſs it has given into our own power, for a wild purſuit after an imaginary ſomething which it with-holds, becauſe improper for us, dazzled at the glittering fortunes, the rank and magnificence of others, we envy theirs, and repine at our own condition, without examining whether thoſe people are in reality more happy, or better ſatisfied than ourſelves. For, not withſtanding all their outward ſplendor, did we ſee their internal cares and uneaſineſs, it is probable we would not change with them. Every one of us has that poſt aſſigned him, which, he that directs the whole, knows to be moſt conducive towards the good of all in general, and each of us in particular. He is the father of the grand univerſe, beholds it at one view, and orders every thing throughout in the wiſeſt and beſt manner, with a due regard to every part. This we ſhould ſtedfaſtly believe, and not only forbear

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complaining, but enjoy with thankfulneſs of ſoul whatever is our portion. ——M. *De la MOTTE*, in his ingenious fables, reads us a uſeful leſſon on this ſubject, the meaning whereof I ſhall preſent my readers.——A wretch, ſays he, that by caſting his eyes and wiſhes on the circumſtances of other people, was much uneaſy at his own, wearied Heaven with complaints from day to day; 'till Jupiter wiſhing to content him, took him up to the celeſtial ſtorehouſe, where the fortunes of all mankind, in bags ſealed up by deſtiny, were ranged according to their ſeveral conditions and degrees. Here, ſays the God, though thy impious murmurs deſerve rather my anger than my indulgence, yet, if poſſible, thou ſhalt be ſatisfied.——Weigh and chuſe amongſt them all; but know, the better to direct thy choice, that the lighteſt are the moſt deſirable, for only the evils and misfortunes of life are heavy.—— The man, with thankfulneſs aſſured himſelf of happineſs, ſince now it depended upon his own election, and lifting up with all his ſtrength the firſt and higheſt bag, that of ſupreme command, wherein tormenting cares he concealed under the diſguiſe of gilded Pageantry; that man's ſhoulders muſt be ſtrong, indeed, ſays he, who can ſupport this burthen; for my part, I'll have none of it.—He tried a ſecond, that of PRIME MINISTER, and people in exalted poſts; but what with ambitious deſires, anxiety, fatigue, what with the vexation of diſappointment, and the dread of diſgrace, this was rendered ſo exceeding pondrous, that he could not help crying out, Oh! unhappy they to whom this load belongs! good Heaven preſerve me from it!—— He went on from one to another, and poized a thouſand and a thouſand, but found them all too weighty for him, ſome by dependance, and the miſery of conſtraint, others by boundleſs and unſatisfied deſires; ſome by hope, ſome by fear, and ſome meerly by a ſurfet of what the world calls pleaſure.——Good God, ſays he, is there no ſuch thing then as a tolerable condition? ——But ſtay;——Wherefore do I complain? at laſt I think I ſhall be fitted; here's one that feels much lighter than the reſt. And it would be ſtill more ſo, ſays JUPITER, but he that now poſſeſſes it, knows not his own happineſs, and that ignorance occaſions all its weight. —— O ſtupidity! cries the man; pray grant it me, and I ſhall not be ſo fooliſh.——Take and enjoy it replies the God, for it's indeed thine own;———and learn from hence, never to find fault again with providence.

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The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Dec. 22. No. 129.

Teucrum mirantur inertia Corda. VIRGIL.

AS it was an utter deteſtation of Tyranny, ſpringing from the moſt ardent love of liberty that ever took root in the human breaſt, which firſt gave riſe to this paper, the *North Briton* would greatly deviate from his duty to his country and the principles of patriotiſm ſo ſtrongly implanted in him, if he neglected to congratulate the nation on the happy event of thoſe cauſes, which, from their great importance to public

lic freedom, have ſo long engaged the public attention. The *perſevering* vertue of the Lord Chief Juſtice of the COMMON PLEAS, the *continued* vigor of our Juries in oppoſing General Warrants and the illegal ſeizures of perſons and papers, and every incident in theſe trials which diſplayed the intrepidity of every one concerned in aſſerting the cauſe of *Liberty* againſt *Power*, of *Juſtice* againſt *Oppreſſion*, are ſo many proofs that we ſtill retain as high a *gout* for liberty as any of our fore-fathers: And if it be true, as all knowing Politicians affirm, that no people can loſe their freedom till they have loſt their *reliſh* for it, that æra which is to conſign us to the arbitrary caprice of TYRANNY muſt be yet at a great diſtance, if it is ever to arrive. If we are never to be deprived of our liberty till we *chuſe* to be ſlaves, there is not at preſent, thank Heaven, any conſiderable danger to be apprehended from the *menaces* of the inſolent in office, or the *attempts* of the overbearing in authority.

There are few countries in the world, in which there are to be found *any* private men that will hazard their perſonal ſafety, the quiet of their families, and the preſervation of their eſtates, in oppoſing the attacks of power, and the oppreſſions of government; but the ſeveral tranſactions in Weſtminſter Hall, ſince the miniſterial reign of the Earl of Bute, have clearly ſhewn, that there are *many* ſubjects in England, from the Senator down to the lower claſſes of life, who dare contend thus with the greateſt officers in the kingdom: and ſo ſtrong a conſideration was the public welfare with ſome who were Plaintiffs in the *laſt* cauſes, that I have ſufficient authority to affirm, that they carried them on in preference to the acceptance of very LUCRATITE OFFERS to the *contrary*. Their regard for the public taught them, that the public had a right to *full ſatisfaction* in cauſes with which the *public ſafety* was ſo intimately connected. This it was that weighed with them againſt every overture of *favour* and *private ſatisfaction*; and to their ſtrict adherence to this patriot principle it is, that the nation owes its repeated triumphs over arbitrary inclinations, evinced by arbitrary actions. Public thanks are, therefore, due to the honeſt parties whoſe zeal for their country could not be ſtaggered by the fear of *Power* influencing *Law*, or the ſtrong (though mean) *temptations* to a private *compromiſe*; as well as due to the unbiaſſed Judge and Juries, whoſe *Firmneſs* (to uſe a miniſterial word) in the cauſe of liberty has crowned the endeavours of the ſeveral Plaintiffs with ſucceſs.

But whilſt we commemorate the merits of the Plaintiffs, we muſt not omit the demerits of the great Defenders, whoſe proceedings uſhered into the world theſe ſpirited ſuits for reparation. I believe few will diſagree with me, when I pronounce, that that Miniſter muſt be of a moſt *ſelf-willed*, *headſtrong*, *deſpotical* diſpoſition, who, in a free country, and amongſt a people ſo tenacious of their freedom as the Engliſh, would, on his own ſingle judgment and opinion, venture to iſſue warrants of ſo deſtructive a tendency, when there are learned Counſellors whoſe immediate duty it is, to adviſe in ſuch affairs of State as are dependant upon a right underſtanding of our laws. That a man never bred to the ſtudy of our laws, ſhould, in a nation like this, take upon him to pronounce againſt the liberty, domeſtic quiet, and property of ſo many *free ſubjects*, without the beſt aſſiſtance that was to be had in ſo delicate an affair, is not only amaz-

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ing, but a *criminality* for which our ſtatutes neither HAVE provided, nor, in *my* valuation of freedom, CAN provide, a *ſufficient* puniſhment. That NO advice was taken of the King's Law Council, in the matter before us, we are as certain of, as that the omiſſion was an unpardonable crime; revealing a diſpoſition as *raſh*, as *unjuſt*, as *heedleſs* of the reputation of thoſe who poſſeſs it, as *regardleſs* of the people whoſe privileges ſuffered from it. That this is the caſe, I mean that the invaſion on our liberties was taken without *proper* advice, has been proved in the courſe of the circumſtances attendant on theſe proceedings, as well as that theſe tranſactions were conducted all along by one clue of illegality, *under the inſpection of an Officer unknown in our Laws, a* LAW CLERK *in the* SECRETARIES OFFICE. It is impoſſible that any perſon only as *tolerably* converſant in our laws, as the TURF MERCHANT is in Geography and Politics, could have been conſulted in the iſſuing of theſe General Warrants; becauſe, not even the moſt devoted tools of the court, the ſcribblers in the news papers, not even the venal *Authors of a day!* could be bought to juſtify ſuch illegal proceedings.

But how melancholy an obſervation is this for England, that the great affairs of the nation are in the hands of Miniſters, who in the buſineſs ſuppoſed to fall under their particular department, conduct themſelves ſo unjuſtly, that not a regard for their own patrimonial intereſts, and perſonal reputations, can reſtrain their unbridled diſpoſitions!— From thoſe who betray ſuch an abhorrence to the people's privileges at home, we can expect but a ſorry attention to their national concerns abroad! — Thoſe who delight to trample on the LIBERTIES of individuals, will never exert a due regard to the RIGHTS of a nation!— The reputation of a kingdom MUST ſuffer in the hands of thoſe who act as if they were loſt to every ſenſe of their own. Our conſtitution cannot be ſaid to be ſafe, when Miniſters are ignorant of the moſt ſelf evident principles of our law; and are ſo inſenſible of the bleſſings of liberty, as to endeavour at curtailing, if not annihilating them.—Let me aſk— Can that perſon be fit to *guide* the State who is yet to learn the duties of a Juſtice of Peace, and is ſo very deficient in the firſt rudiments of the law, as to attempt to defend, in a Court of Juſtice, the abſurd poſition, that a *magiſtratic authority* may be LEGALLY delegated by a Secretary of State to a *Law-Clerk?* The anſwer to this query is obviouſly in the *Negative*; tho' unhappily for the people, they have been made to drink of the cup of affliction by thoſe whoſe *actions* have replied in the *Affirmative!*

In the moderation obſerved in the ſeveral charges to the juries, as well as in the damages given by the verdicts, is ſhewn as ſtrong an attachment to CLEMENCY and JUSTICE, as an obdurate averſion to BOTH is manifeſted in the defendants catching at every ſtraw to prevent their rotten cauſe from ſinking. The Judge was too quick-ſighted to be impoſed on by ſophiſtical reaſonings, and the Juries too cautious to ſuffer their attention to be diverted from the only point that ſtrongly merited their regard; *I mean the blow that was reached at Public Liberty, in the Perſons of the Plaintiffs.* The aſcertaining of DAMAGES for ſuch an high inſult on the moſt ſacred laws of our country was but a trifling conſideration; the great object of deliberation was the ESTABLISHMENT of the illeg-

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lity of General Warrants; *and in this reſpect the verdicts were* FULL *and* EFFECTUAL.

But how much muſt the nation be aſtoniſhed when they are told, that the ATTORNEY GENERAL was the principal Brawler for the HIGH DELINQUENT! The *Attorney General!* whoſe DUTY it was to have demanded, in another Court, a proper ſatisfaction to the public for the *breaking of the Peace, Impriſonment of Perſons, Ranſacking of Effects, Purloining of Papers*, and the GENERAL DISMAY ſpread over the KINGDOM, by theſe *extraordinary Violences*; aggravated by this no leſs extraordinary circumſtance, that the PERPETRATORS of theſe RIOTOUS IRREGULARITIES were perſons who by their reſpective duties, were bound to protect liberty, DEFEND our properties, and preſerve the national peace. Every breach of the peace not only founds an action on the caſe, but alſo calls aloud for the interpoſition of vindictive Juſtice, that proper chaſtiſements may diſcourage future tranſgreſſions. This method of proceeding is the only reparation the injured nation has to rely on for her ſecurity againſt ſimilar attempts, but how likely it is that ſuch neceſſary meaſures will be applied for the public relief, the public themſelves may judge, *when the very Perſon whoſe immediate buſineſs it is to* INSIST *on the inflictions of the* PUNISHING ROD *of the* LAW, *exerts his moſt ſtrenuous Endeavours to ſcreen the Delinquents and* PREVENT *its Application.* But I believe the ATTORNEY GENERAL is as liable as any other public officer of the ſtate, to anſwer for negligencies where the general welfare is concerned; and I hope, that this inquiſitive and patriot age will not ſuffer any thing of this culpable nature to paſs unnoticed. Is the *Attorney-General* alone, of all the Officers under the crown, to act as he liſts, without being anſwerable for intentional neglects to ſome proper juriſdiction? If this point was properly attended to and rightly ſettled, ſo as that this ſervant, as well as accuſer of the PEOPLE ſhould be *reſponſible* to the PEOPLE, for voluntary omiſſions to proſecute where public ſafety called for proſecution to be inſiſted on; were this, I ſay, once to be fully eſtabliſhed, our CONSTITUTION would then be fixed on a rock which might indeed be BEAT on, but could never be *ſhaken.*

That this important point may ſoon be gained to the cauſe of freedom muſt be the ardent deſire of every honeſt Engliſhman! in the mean time let us comfort ourſelves with the *great Conqueſt* already acquired over OPPRESSION, and animate each other in the glorious ſtruggles that may be neceſſary to chain down MINISTERIAL TYRANNY, for ever, beneath the feet of LIBERTY.

I ſhall conclude this paper with the following letter which I this moment received.

To the North Briton,

SIR,

I HAVE heard ſome people complain that the plaintiffs in the late cauſes, tried in the Court of Common Pleas againſt the Earl of Hallifax, had not damages given in their favour adequate to the nature of the offence; but if any fault really lies here, it can be not impeachment of the integrity, however it may tax the apprehenſion of the jurors. They have ſhewn themſelves inflexible ſupporters of ENGLISH *Free-*

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dom againſt *Miniſterial Oppreſſion*, though they may not have PUNISHED the tranſgreſſor of the laws EQUAL to the TRANSGRESSION. But the Plaintiffs (I mean thoſe who recovered ſuch ſmall damages) may comfort themſelves in this reflection, that whatever diminution their fortunes may have ſuffered in the cauſe of their country, yet their compatriots and deſcendants will be gainers by the event; nay they themſelves have obtained ſome amends, in that ſecurity with which they are certain they ſhall henceforth enjoy their LIBERTY and PROPERTY, as well as in that pleaſing reflection that they have done their duty, and that their names will be handed to poſterity in the ſame honourable light with that of *Mr. Hammond*, who oppoſed the SHIP MONEY in the reign of Charles the Firſt; to whoſe early appearance in behalf of his country, in *thoſe* arbitrary times, was chiefly owing that *ſpirited ſtand for Liberty*, which, in the end, put MONARCHIAL TYRANNY *to the rout*. Mr. Hammond's fire of freedom caught every breaſt that was not corrupted with the ſenſeleſs notions of *Paſſive Obedience*, *Non Reſiſtance*, *Divine Hereditary Right*, and other like abſurd imaginations. Juſt ſo, it is to be hoped, the late trials will raiſe a noble emulation in the hearts of all true Engliſhmen, till an equal ſpirit of reſiſtance to MINISTERIAL DESPOTISM reaches the utmoſt corner of the dominions of the Britiſh empire.

I am, SIR,

Your moſt humble Servant,

Briſtol, Dec. 17, 1764. GUSTAVUS VASA.

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On Pride, Diſguiſes of Idleneſs, &c.

MANY moraliſts have remarked, that Pride has of all human vices the wideſt dominion, appears in the greateſt multiplicity of forms, and lies hid under the greateſt variety of diſguiſes; of diſguiſes, which, like the Moon's *veil of brightneſs*, are both its *luſtre and its ſhade*, and betray it to others, though they hide it from ourſelves.

It is not my intention to degrade Pride from this pre-eminence of miſchief, yet I know not whether Idleneſs may not maintain a very doubtful and obſtinate competition.

There are ſome that profeſs idleneſs in its full dignity, who call themſelves *the idle*, as *Buſiris* in the Play calls himſelf *the proud*; who boaſt that they do nothing, and thank their ſtars that they have nothing to do; who ſleep every night till they can ſleep no longer, and riſe only that exerciſe may enable them to ſleep again; who prolong the reign of darkneſs by double curtains, and never ſee the ſun but to *tell him how they hate his beams*; whoſe whole labour it is to vary the poſtures of indulgence, and whoſe day differs from their night but as a couch or chair differs from a bed.

Theſe are the true and open votaries of idleneſs, for whom ſhe weaves the garlands of poppies, and into whoſe cup ſhe pours the waters of oblivion; who exiſt in a ſtate of unruffled ſtupidity, forgetting and forgotten; who have long ceaſed to live, and at whoſe death the ſurvivers can only ſay, that they have ceaſed to breathe.

But idleneſs predominates in many lives where it is not ſuſpected, for being a vice which terminates in itſelf, it may be enjoyed without in-

jury to others, and is therefore not watched like fraud, which endangers property; or like pride, which naturally ſeeks its gratifications in another's inferiority. Idleneſs is a ſilent and peaceful quality, that neither raiſes envy by oſtentation, nor hatred by oppoſition; and therefore no body is buſy to cenſure or deteſt it.

As pride ſometimes is hid under humility, idleneſs is often covered by turbulence and hurry. He that neglects his known duty and real employment, naturally endeavours to croud his mind with ſomething that may bar out the remembrance of his own folly, and does any thing but what he ought to do with eager diligence, that he may keep himſelf in his own favour.

Some are always in a ſtate of preparation, occupied in previous meaſures, forming plans, accumulating materials, and providing for the main affair. Theſe are certainly under the ſecret power of idleneſs. Nothing is to be expected from the workman whoſe tools are for ever to be ſought. I was once told by a great maſter, that no man ever excelled in painting, who was eminently curious about pencils and colours.

There are others to whom idleneſs dictates another expedient, by which life may be paſſed unprofitable away without the tediouſneſs of many vacant hours. The art is, to fill the day with petty buſineſs, to have always ſomething in hand which may raiſe curioſity, but not ſolicitude, and keep the mind in a ſtate of action, but not of labour.

This art has for many years been practiſed by my old friend *Sober*, with wonderful ſucceſs. *Sober* is a man of ſtrong deſires and quick imagination, ſo exactly balanced by the love of eaſe, that they can ſeldom ſtimulate him to any difficult undertaking; they have, however, ſo much power, that they will not ſuffer him to lie quite at reſt; and though they do not make him ſufficiently uſeful to others, they make him at leaſt not weary of himſelf.

Mr. *Sober*'s chief pleaſure is converſation; there is no end of his talk, or his attention; to ſpeak or to hear is equally pleaſing; for he ſtill fancies that he is teaching or learning ſomething, and is free for the time from his own reproaches.

But there is one time at night when he muſt go home, that his friends may ſleep; and another time in the morning, when all the world agrees to ſhut out interruption. Theſe are the moments of which poor *Sober* trembles at the thought. But the miſery of theſe tireſome intervals, he has many means of alleviating. He has perſuaded himſelf that the manual arts are undeſervedly overlooked; he has obſerved in many trades the effects of cloſe thought, and juſt ratiocination. From ſpeculation he proceeded to practice, and ſupplied himſelf with the tools of a Carpenter, with which he mended his coal-box very ſucceſsfully, and which he ſtill continues to employ, as he finds occaſion.

He has attempted at other times the crafts of the Shoe-maker, Tinman, Plumber, and Potter; in all which arts he has failed, and reſolves to qualify himſelf for them by better information: but his daily amuſement is Chemiſtry. He has a ſmall furnace, which he employs in diſtillation, and which has long been the ſolace of his life. He draws oils and waters, and eſſences and ſpirits, which he knows to be of no uſe; ſits and counts the drops as they come from his retort; and forgets that, while a drop is falling, a moment flies away.

Poor *Sober!* I have often teazed him

him with reproof, and he has often promiſed reformation; for no man is ſo much open to conviction as the *Idler*, but there is none on whom it operates ſo little. What will be the effect of what I have now ſaid, I know not; perhaps he will read it and laugh, and light the fire in his furnace; but my hope is, that he will quit his trifles, and betake himſelf to rational and uſeful diligence.

* *

Some Account of a Letter to the worthy Electors of the Borough of Ayleſbury, in the County of Bucks, By JOHN WILKES, Eſq;

THOUGH there appears at the bottom of the title page of this letter the words, *London, printed for Stuart Donaldſon in the Strand*, yet we will venture to pronounce that it is not the production of any Engliſh preſs, nor was ever publiſhed by any Engliſh or Scoth publiſher. From the uncommon avidity which the public betrayed for the North-Briton, of which Mr. Wilkes was the ſuppoſed author, and the additional curioſity excited by the remarkable events attending that publication, it is natural to conceive, that moſt of our readers would be extremely deſirous to examine the contents of this letter; but they muſt not expect that gratification on this ſide of the water; and it would be as adviſeable for a French bookſeller to give a new edition of the Chev. d'Eon's letters at Paris, as for us to publiſh entire this epiſtle from Mr. Wilkes to his Electors. Let it ſuffice then to ſay in general, that the whole is intended as a defence, of his own conduct, in the courſe of which he very liberally cenſures whomſoever he pleaſes, and whatſoever he pleaſes,

To this ſhort account we ſhall ſubjoin ſuch paſſages of the letter as we can with ſafety to ourſelves ſubmit to the inſpection of our readers. It may be ſome ſmall ſatisfaction to them to be preſented with a ſpecimen of the ſtile and manner in which it is written; but it generally happens in theſe caſes, that the parts which are obliged to be ſuppreſſed, are thoſe which the public would be the moſt eager to peruſe; and, indeed, the North-Briton, bold as it might appear, was a moſt temperate and guarded performance in compariſon with the ſpirit and plain dealing which runs through the letter before us.

We are well informed, that copies of this work were ſent to the principle perſons in the Ad——n. which the author, in order to raiſe the value of the preſent. contrived to convey through the hands of a ſervant belonging to a Gentleman formerly employed by the G——t in certain PRELIMINARY negotiations at Paris.

Gentlemen,

The very honourable, unanimous, and repeated marks of eſteem you confered on me, by committing to my truſt your liberties, ſafety, property, and all thoſe glorious privileges which are your birth-right as Engliſhmen, entitle you to my warmeſt thanks, and to the higheſt tribute of gratitude my heart can pay. Yet in the peculiar circumſtances of my caſe, I think that I ought not at preſent to reſt contented with thanking of you. I have always found a true pleaſure in ſubmitting to you my parliamentary conduct. It is now more particularly my duty, and when I reflect

on the real importance and intereſting nature of thoſe great events, in which, as your repreſentative, I have been more immediately concerned, I am exceedingly anxious not barely to juſtify myſelf, but to obtain the ſanction of your approbation. It has ever been my ambition to approve myſelf worthy of the choice you have more than once made of me as your deputy to the great counſel of the nation, with an unanimity equally honourable and endearing. The conſciouſneſs of having faithfully diſcharged my truſt, of having acted an upright and ſteady part in parliament, as well as in the moſt arduous circumſtances, makes me dare to hope, that you will continue to me what I moſt value, the good opinion and friendſhip of my worthy conſtituents. Having the happineſs of being born in a country, where the name of VASSAL is unknown, where MAGNA CHARTA is the inheritance of the ſubject, I have endeavoured to ſupport and merit thoſe privileges, to which my birth gave me the cleareſt right. Secure as I am of fully juſtifying my conduct, could I perſuade myſelf, that I have acted up to the ſacred ideas of liberty, which warm the hearts, and inſpire the actions of my countrymen, I ſhould not, under all the variety of the moſt unjuſt and cruel perſecutors, be quite unhappy.

The various charges brought againſt me may be reduced into two heads: the one is of a public, the other of a private nature. The firſt is grounded on the political paper of the NORTH-BRITON, No. 45: the other reſpects a ſmall part of a ludicrous poem, which was ſtolen out of my houſe. The two accuſations are only ſo far connected, that I am convinced, there is not a man in England, who believes, that if the firſt had not appeared the ſecond would never have been called in queſtion.

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The firſt charge is, that *the North Briton*, No. 45, is a FALSE *libel*. -

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On my trial before Lord Mansfield, the word FALSE was omitted in the indictment. - - - - -

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The word FALSE is not to be found among the various epithets applied to this paper in either of the warrants iſſued by Lord Halifax. -

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By the firſt warrant under which I was apprehended, *the North Briton*, No. 45, was denominated a TREASONABLE paper. In the ſecond, by which I was committed to the Tower, *that* word too was omitted, ſo that the greateſt enemies of this paper ſeem to give up its being either FALSE or TREASONABLE.

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It is remarkable that the epithet TRAITEROUS is given to *Inſurrection*, as the *ſuppoſed* conſequence of a *ſuppoſed* libel; whereas to the Scots, who appeared in open rebellion ſo lately as 1745, were in the weekly writings againſt this *North Briton*, publiſhed under the patronage of the Scottiſh Miniſter, and *paid for by him out of the* ————, only termed *Inſurgents, who defeated regular forces*. Yet in fact no *inſurrection of any kind* ever did, or could, follow from this publication, even in thoſe parts of the kingdom ſo lately ſubjected to all the inſolence and cruelty of the moſt deſpicable of our ſpecies, the mean petty *Exciſeman*. This is the ſtrongeſt caſe which can poſſibly be put. The EXCISE is the moſt abhorred monſter which ever ſprung from arbitary power, and the new mode of it is ſpoken of throughout this paper as the greateſt

greateſt grievance on the ſubject; yet even in this caſe, obedience to the laws and all lawful authority is ſtrictly enjoined, and no oppoſition but what is conſiſtent with the laws and conſtitution is allowed. The words are very *temperate, cautious* and *well guarded. Every* LEGAL *attempt of a contrary tendency to the ſpirit of concord will be deemed a juſtifiable reſiſtance, warranted by the ſpirit of the Engliſh conſtitution.* Is this *withdrawing people from the* LAWS *of the realm?* Is *reſiſtance* recommended, but expreſsly only ſo far as is ſtrictly LEGAL? Let the impartial public determine, whether this is the language of *Sedition*, or can have the leaſt tendency to excite *traiterous* inſurrections. - - -

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The general charge that the NORTH-BRITON, No. 45. is a LIBEL, ſcarcely deſerves an anſwer, becauſe the term is vague, and ſtill remains undefined by our law. Every man applies it to what he diſlikes. A ſpirited Satire will be deemed a Libel by a wicked Miniſter, and by a corrupt Judge, who feel or who dread the laſh - -

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The *North-Britain* did not ſuffer the public to be miſled. He acknowledged no privileged vehicle of fallacy. He conſidered the Liberty of the Preſs as the bulwark of all our liberties, as inſtituted to open the eyes of the people, and he ſeems to have thought it the duty of a political writer to follow truth wherever it leads.

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This unlucky paper is likewiſe ſaid,

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and by the hirelings of the Miniſtry it is always in private charged with PERSONAL diſreſpect to the King. It is however moſt certain that not a ſingle word perſonally diſreſpectful to his Majeſty to be found in any part of it. On the contrary the Sovereign is mentioned not only in terms of decency, but with that regard and reverence which is due from a good ſubject to a King—*a Prince of ſo many great and amiable qualities, whom England revers——the perſonal character of our preſent Sovereign makes us eaſy and happy that ſo great a power is lodged in ſuch hands.*

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The author of that paper, ſo far from making any perſonal attack on his Sovereign, has even vindicated him perſonally from ſome of the late meaſures, which were ſeverely cenſured by the judicious and unbiaſſed public. He exclaims with an honeſt indignation, *What a ſhame was it to ſee the ſecurity of this country, in point of military force, complimented away, Contrary to the Opinion of Royalty itſelf, and ſacrificed to the prejudices, and to the ignorance of a ſet of people, the moſt unfit, from every conſideration, to be conſulted on a matter relative to the ſecurity of the Houſe of Hanover?*

The *Miniſter* is indeed every-where treated with the contempt and indignation he has merited, but he is ever carefully diſtinguiſhed from the Sovereign. Every kingdom in the world has, in its turn, found occaſion to lament, that Princes of the beſt intentions have been deceived and miſled by wicked and deſigning *Miniſters* and *Favourites*. It has likewiſe, in moſt countries, been the fate of the few daring Patriots, who have honeſtly endeavoured to *undeceive* their Sovereign, to feel the heavieſt marks of his diſpleaſure. It is however I think rather wonderful *among us, even in theſe times*, that a paper, which contains the moſt dutiful expreſſions of regard to his Majeſty,

Majeſty, ſhould be treated with ſuch unuſual ſeverity, and yet ſo many other publications of the ſame date, full of the moſt deadly venom, ſhould paſs totally unregarded. Some of theſe papers contained the moſt opprobious reflections on that true Patron of Liberty, the *late King*, whoſe memory is embalmed with the tears of Engliſhmen, while his aſhes are rudely trampled upon by others, whom his Godlike attribute of mercy had pardoned the crime of unprovoked rebellion. Others were full of the moſt indecent abuſe on our great Proteſtant Ally, the King of Pruſſia, on the near relation of his preſent Majeſty, who has merited ſo highly of the nation by fixing the crown in the Houſe of Hanover; on the ſtaunchest friends of freedom, the City of London; and on the firſt characters among us. Yet all theſe papers have paſſed uncenſured by Miniſters, Secretaries, and by the two Houſes of Parliament.

There only remains one other charge, - - -

the actions brought at law againſt me, as ſoon as I knew the determination of the *Majority*. - - -

when I add, that though I have employed the ableſt Gentlemen of the profeſſion, they have hitherto found it impoſſible even to force an appearance. Lord E— died, - - - - - - - Lord ——— lives, - - - - - The *little offenders* indeed have not eſcaped. Several *honeſt Juries* have marked them with ignominy, and their guilt has been followed with legal puniſhment. But what is of infinitely greater importance to the nation, we have heard from the Bench, that GENERAL WARRANTS ARE ABSOLUTELY ILLEGAL. Such a declaration is now become in the higheſt degree intereſting to the ſubject, becauſe - - - - - - - - - - We owe it likewiſe to the moſt upright, independent, and intrepid Chief Juſtice of the Court of Common-Pleas, that in the action againſt the Under Secretary of State, Mr. Wood, THE SEIZURE OF PAPERS, except in caſes of High Treaſon, has been declared ILLEGAL.

When I reflect on theſe two moſt important determinations in favour of *Liberty*, the beſt cauſe, and the nobleſt ſtake for which men can contend, I congratulate my free-born countrymen, and am full of gratitude, that Heaven inſpired me with a firmneſs and fortitude equal to the conduct of ſo arduous a buſineſs. - - - - - - - - - - The goodneſs of the cauſe ſupported me; and I never loſt ſight of the great object, which I had from the firſt in my view, the preſervation of the rights and privileges of *Engliſhmen*. I glory in the name, and will never forget the duties reſulting from it. Though I am driven into exile from my dear country, I ſhall never ceaſe to love and reverence its conſtitution, while it remains free. It will continue my firſt ambition to approve myſelf a faithful ſon of England; and I ſhall always be ready to give my life a willing ſacrifice to my native country, and to what it holds moſt dear, the ſecurity of our invaluable Liberties. While I live, I ſhall enjoy the ſatisfaction of thinking, that I have not lived in vain; that the preſent age has borne the nobleſt teſtimony of me, and that my name will paſs with honour to poſterity, for the upright and diſintereſted part I have acted, and for my unwearied endeavours *to protect and ſecure the perſons, houſes, and papers, of my fellow ſubjects from arbitrary viſits and ſeizures.* I am, Gentlemen, with much regard and affection,

Your moſt obliged,
And obedient humble ſervant,
Paris, Oct. 22, 1764, JOHN WILKES.

A CHRISTMAS ODE.

ARISE, ye favour'd throng, redeem'd by grace,
Ariſe, each herald of the Prince of Peace;
Shall this bleſt time, which gave our Saviour birth,
Be made the ſeaſon of unhallow'd mirth?
Shall he, who from their ſins his people ſaves,
Behold thoſe people Satan's willing ſlaves?
Forbid it, Lord! and thou, celeſtial Dove,
Inſpire our barren ſouls with ſtrains of love:
Teach us with heav'n-born joy our notes to raiſe,
Teach us no other ſongs but ſongs of praiſe:
To Jeſu's lovely name we pant to ſing,
Jeſu, to thee, our Prophet, Prieſt, and King!
Hail! everlaſting Father, mighty God!
Hail, Salem's Prince! hail, David's Son and Lord!
A poliſh'd temple in our hearts prepare,
Then come and reign the King of Glory there.

THE

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Jan. 5. No. 131.

Tu ne cede malis ſed contra Audentior. VIRGIL.

THE Letter ſigned Brutus, in No. 124, was ſo favourably received by my readers that it is with the greateſt pleaſure I give them the following Epiſtle from the ſame able writer.

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

WHEN the *national intereſts* are attacked in the vitals of the State, when the *rights of the people* are trampled under foot, and when *Prerogative* is preached beyond its natural bounds, it is full time, for every man who has the FREEDOM of his COUNTRY at heart, to enter into an *oppoſition* as ſtrong and animated as the circumſtances of the caſe may require. To ſit a tame ſpectator of ſuch tranſactions not only merits REPREHENSION but PUNISHMENT. To ſee, and *ſilently* ſee, the liberties of the nation expiring under miniſterial tyranny, is not only INDOLENCE but TREASON. A *weak* oppoſition, however, is worſe than none; for, by that means the diſeaſe gains gradual ground upon our conſtitution, and wears it away by piece-meal: but the *oppoſition* I mean is, ſuch an one as is *adequate* to the occaſion; that is ſuited to the evil that raiſed it, and acts exactly, and as powerfully, in a contrary direction to it.

The evils, Mr. North-Briton, we now complain of, are great and various, and are ſtrongly pointed out by your correſpondent *Ironicus* in your paper of Saturday fortnight —but I muſt conſider the Miniſtry's late *defences* (in our courts of juſtice) of an unconſtitutional authority within the kingdom, and the attempts to create an unnatural connection between the legiſlative and executive powers, as the moſt dangerous of them all. It is nevertheleſs to the exiſtence of the latter only, that we can henceforth ever ſuffer from the former. *General* warrants will never be practicable more, unleſs any connexion, founded in FORCE and CORRUPTION, ſhall render the legiſlative power ſub-

ordinate to the executive, contrary to the *ſpirit* of our *Conſtitution*, and the laws of ſuch a regular ſubordination as ought to prevail in every free ſtate.

But, unfortunately, Sir, though the miſeries to which we are expoſed by theſe proceedings, are as crying as univerſal—are every where felt and every where ſpoke againſt—yet few, very few! but the patriot Minority, ſtand forth as *acting* oppoſers of meaſures ſo diametrically repugnant to the liberties of the people. Inſtead of an union of councils, ſuch as diſplayed itſelf in the days of King *John*, and has been more or leſs viſible at every alarming juncture, ſince that memorable period; inſtead of this, I ſay, the great Corporations of the kingdom are almoſt all as quiet and eaſy as if they had nothing to fear! —Though abſolutely *all* are ſenſible of the imbecility and ———tion of our Miniſters, though *almoſt* all loudly arraign the public meaſures, yet the Minority are nearly left alone to ſtruggle with the oppreſſors, and preſerve our conſtitution (that celebrated work of ages) from ruin.

In the time of *Oliver Cromwell*, Sir, the ARMY effected what the KING could never bring about: But now we have nothing to fear from the *military*. The Miniſters are the only objects of our terror —though, indeed, THEY too would *mould* our officers to the utmoſt *ſuppleneſs* of ſubmiſſion,—to an aſſenting to meaſures which honour and conſcience lead them to oppoſe. If an officer who has a ſeat in the great aſſembly of the nation, dares to vote conformably to his *judgment*, the *ſenſe* of his *conſtituents*, and the *wiſhes* of his *countrymen*, the honeſt patriot is deemed by them an ABETTOR OF FACTION. The laws of God, and thoſe of the land, are perverted to ſanctify actions which tend to diſſolve the ſacred incloſures that guard and protect all that we hold moſt dear. *Prerogative*, a term ever odious to free ears, is hurried in on all occaſions, in order to ſhield a party, that has no reſource, for ſhelter and continuance, than a ridiculous attempt to convince us, *that Government* (an inſtitution founded by MAN, and engraſted on the NECESSITIES of his nature) *is always entitled to the moſt paſſive ſilence and obedience; even when the proſecution of inexpedient meaſures is ready to devour up our* honour *and* ſafety.

But, Mr. North Briton, the great torrent of abuſes, ſo rapidly pouring into the navy (that great bulwark of our independency!) is, next to the dangers I have touched upon, moſt to be dreaded. Can England be ſafe, if our fleet is ſo ſhamefully tyrannized over, and the money, intended for its ſupport, ſo ſcandalouſly, I had almoſt ſaid *ſacrilegiouſly*, perverted from the ends for which it was given? Our parliament may make wiſe regulations, and the nation may ſuppoſe themſelves happy in the execution of them, but alas, both will be diſappointed. if theſe good intentions are to be fruſtrated by Mal-Adminiſtrations.

To whom, Sir, but to *Him* whoſe influence is ſo conſpicuous in every act of ſtate, are we indebted for theſe meaſures? for the continuance of ſome in exiſtence before his power, and for the birth of others ſubſequent thereto? The malverſations of the *Scot* loudly call on us not only to *libel* him, as *he* calls it, in print, but to promote ſuch a legal confederacy againſt him, as this ſpirited nation has always chearfully embraced in *oppoſition* to tyrannical Favorites. Is the nation to be plun-

plundered, and her revenues to be diverted from the important purpoſes for which they were deſigned, in order to glut the avarice of the tools of *his* tools? Or are Engliſhmen to become tame beholders of that rapine, till their country receives the *Coup de Grace* from a quarter ever on the watch to ſtrike the blow that ſhall put a period to her liberties.

The people, Mr. North Briton, were, very naturally, deſirous of the meeting of the Parliament long before the end of the laſt year, that our grievances might, as timely as poſſible, be brought under conſideration; that the tranſactions of the vacation might be enquired into; that our markets might be relieved from the uſurpations of foreſtallers; that our great Metropolis might be reſcued from impoſitions relative to coals; and that the internal trade of the city and its environs, might be quickened by that confluence of ſtrangers conſequent of a meeting of Parliament. But though the early meeting of Parliament was ſo inconteſtibly requiſite, yet the neceſſities of the ſtate, and the deſires of the people, were treated with equal contempt.

It is wonderful what a near ſimilarity there exiſts between the complaints of the nation in the reigns of James the Firſt, the two Charles's and James the Second, and thoſe of the preſent Æra; inſomuch that a Stuart in the ——net, ſeems almoſt as baneful as a Stuart on the throne. The SAME *partialities, oppreſſions* and *diſſipations* which the preſs *then* reſounded with, are *now* complained of. The SAME acrimony between the *Engliſh* and *Scots* is revived. The SAME murmurs on the non-execution of our laws againſt *Roman Catholicks*, the SAME diſtinction of parties, and the SAME univerſal diſſatisfaction with *public meaſures*, are every where heard; and, what is worſt of all, the SAME amicable correſpondence between the Miniſters of the courts of London and Verſailles, is conſpicuouſly ſeen and felt. Our only conſolation is, in our King and Parliament. Our only comfort, a pleaſing hope that the cries of the nation ſhall one day arrive at the foot of the throne, and ſoon be remedied by the repreſentatives of the people. The proceedings relative to *General* warrants, are remembered with due regard to the Patriots, who, on that great occaſion, manifeſted their unbounded zeal for the freedom of the ſubject; and we doubt not either their conſtancy or courage to perſiſt in the glorious courſe they have purſued, ſince faction, introduced by Favoritiſm, divided this befo e united kingdom.

Favouritiſm, Sir, has been of old the bane of England. It has carried on an UNINTERRUPTED war with *Public Liberty*. It has often diſtracted the national councils, kindled civil broils, and ſhed the moſt precious of our blood. *Favouritiſm*, whenever it appears, ſpreads feuds, animoſities, and diſtraction, all over the unhappy nation that is curſed with ſo dreadful a judgment. Who can make up the damages done by *Favouritiſm?* Or who repleniſh the ſpoils with which *Favouritiſm* gorges her avarice, and that of her dependants?—for *Favourites* never want a crowd of hungry dependants, who are allowed to riot in the wealth of the State, for the ſervices they perform for their Patron; and, indeed, it is but reaſonable that thoſe who ſide with a being deteſted by the whole of the human race beſide, ſhould have ſome reward from the Favourite, for ſuch an execrable diſregard to their character in

THIS world, and to their eternal welfare in the NEXT. *Favourites*, therefore, ſenſible that no *ſubject* can be a friend to them from perſonal eſteem, try, by LARGESSES out of the pocket of the public, to create a *corrupt connection* with a FEW, in room of that *generous, honeſt, natural connection* ALL men ſtand in to each other; and by which all men, EXCEPT FAVOURITES, are ſafe. This conduct peculiar to *Favourites*, increaſes the general odium; every movement of the *Favourite* adds to the public reſentment, till the public patience is quite tired out, and then —. (let ſome dirty Favourite's dirty tool fill up the ſpace; or let ſome dirty Attorney ——ral find out a libel in the blank.)

To conclude, Sir, If this nation ſhould ever groan under a *Favourite*; if ſuch an evil genius to England ſhould ever make depredations on our liberties at home, and expoſe us to the inſults of enemies abroad; ſhou'd blaſt our laurels, and turn our victories into diſgraces; ſhould alienate our minds, through paſſion, from virtue; provoke us almoſt to think vice is virtue, and to "conſider humanity as a crime;" if, I ſay, theſe things ſhould *ever* be; will not EVERY one ſtand forth, againſt the *Favourite*, a *conſtitutional* Defender of the *beſt* Conſtitution in the world? — Shall Freedom ever *periſh*, and Engliſhmen *live?* No— our happy conſtitution will meet with ſufficient Defenders. Engliſhmen will always remember how *Magna Charta* has been obtained, and how preſerved. They will not, I am certain ſuffer it to become a ſacrifice to Scotch pride, or Highland reſentment, whilſt a ſpirited oppoſition, conſtitutionally conducted, can prevent it.

I am, SIR,
Yours, &c.
BRUTUS.

P. S. I am extremely happy in the favourable opinion of the *Dependant Whig*; but muſt lament the ſilence of ſo elegant, ſo perſwaſive, and ſo convictive a writer as he is, at a criſis ſo important as the preſent.

To the North Briton,

SIR,

IT is a ſcriptural obſervation that *every labourer is worthy of his hire*, but I apprehend it is confined to thoſe labourers alone who *earn* their hire. Now, Sir, I underſtand that his Excellency, the Sardinian Ambaſſador, is to enjoy a *thouſand pounds* a year, for thirty years, for his *good* offices in facilitating the peace. Pray, Mr. North Briton, do not *you*, muſt not every man of ſenſe, look on the extenſion of this reward to *thirty years*, as a tacit implication that the peace is to *laſt* thirty years? This allowed, I would aſk, whether, if the peace ſhould not exiſt for ſo long a term, the *Venetian Labourer* can be ſaid to be WORTHY of his *hire?* Pray, good Sir, ſolve this little queſtion; for in the opinion of us plain-meaning people, in the *ſtill* world, the PENSION, though ſcandalous at *any* rate, would, nevertheleſs, be infinitely *more* ſcandalous, if paid in the time of war? — No *Peace*, no *Penſion*.

I am SIR,
Yours ſometimes (*but before the d--ned Frank-Act, your* conſtant) *Reader*,
T. R.

Carliſle, Dec. 27, 1764.

A par-

A particular and curious Account of the Grotto of Antiparos, *one of the moſt amazing Places in the World, in a Letter from a Gentleman who went down into it, which very few Travellers attempt to do.*

ANtiparos is very different from all the iſlands I have yet ſeen in the Archipelago: 'Tis flat, not mountainous. 'Tis indeed one of the ſmalleſt of the iſlands, and has but a ſingle village on it, and very few inhabitants; but of all the places I have ſeen I would not have miſſed it. In this iſland is the famous Grotto, known from the earlieſt times, and celebrated down to theſe; but this principally by people who have never ſeen more of it than its entrance. 'Tis an amazing place! I heard ſo much of it, that I was determined to go down; but I muſt confeſs to you, that I often repented my curioſity. Many times did I give myſelf for loſt, and many a moment would have given up every thing I had in the world to have been in England, and all well. I thought the Labyrinth of Crete a terrible place; but that is a fair terrace to this. We planted people at the entrance there, to bring a number of others to come and fetch us out, if we did not return at a proper time; but here, if we had failed, we muſt have been left: None dared have followed us. I do not boaſt of my own courage as unprecedented, in going down; others had been before me, and it was owing to the things left by their expedition that we were able to deſcend; but I believe you would have no great ſtomach, if you had heard our guides accounts, to come down afterwards. I am apt to ſuſpect no body will follow the example, and that my account will be the laſt that ever will be given of it from perſonal obſervation.——We were led about four miles from the town to the place. The opening into it is by a vaſt Cavern, formed into a kind of natural arch at the entrance. This opens in the ſolid rock, and its roof and ſides are rough and craggy. There are ſome pillars, the work of nature, not of art, which divide this entrance into two parts. On the largeſt of theſe there are the remains of an inſcription: It is very ancient, and it conſiſts only of ſome proper names. The Greeks, who at preſent inhabit the iſland, have a tradition, that they are they names of the conſpirators againſt Alexander the Great, who retired thither as to a place of the greateſt ſecurity that could be found; but there is nothing to countenance this ſuppoſition. The deſcent into the cavern is by a ſloping walk, that begins between two pillars on the right hand. 'Tis but a gentle declivity at firſt, but afterwards it becomes much more ſteep. We were now at the farther part of the cavern, and our guides lighted their torches, and pointed to an opening that led to the receſſes of the Grotto. They were in no humour to go down before us. I was obliged to walk in firſt with a flambeau in my hand, and a fellow with another juſt behind me. After him followed M—s, attended by three more; and there were ſtill two others behind, who were ordered to keep at a diſtance to be ready in caſe of accidents. The mountains in this part of the world are all full of Caverns, and the iſlands all abound with ſubterranean paſſages of this kind; but they are all trifling to this

this. We had not walked far along this narrow alley, which was too low to admit our ſtanding upright, when I ſaw before me a ſtrong iron-ſtaple, driven into the rock. The guides, if I may ſo call people who went behind, not before us, had told me of this; and one of them had now the courage to come forward, and faſten a rope he had brought for that purpoſe to the ſtaple. I had ſome difficulty to perſuade him to make the firſt deſcent into a frightful abyſs, which was now immediately before us. After a few moments he flouriſhed his torch from the bottom, and halloo'd to us to follow. I was the ſecond that deſcended: We ſlid down by means of the rope; and I found myſelf on a level floor, with walls of rough rock all about me, and a vaſt arched roof above. There had been nothing particular in the ſound of my guide's voice from below; but that of M——s, who anſwered from above, was echoed to us in thunder. When we were all landed, a gratuity, which I gave the bold fellow who deſcended firſt, encouraged him to precede us again. He turned to the right, and led us, after a few paces, to the brink of another precipice. This was leſs ſteep, but much deeper than the former. Our guide placed himſelf on his breech, and with his torch held up in both hands, ſlid down with a frightful rapidity: We followed him, and I hoped we were now at the bottom. Alas! what an imagination! we had leiſure here to breathe again; and there was ſomething in the perfect ſtillneſs of the place that appeared awful and yet pleaſing. It was a frightful conſideration, to think how far we were out of the reach of day; but our torches and flambeaus burnt well, and all about us was ſufficiently enlightened. The air was not at all cloſe or diſagreeable, as if confined, but warm and pleaſant; and we were ſo perfectly out of the reach of all interruption, that we had opportunities of examining very favourably all about us. The rocks at the ſides of the Cavern in which we now ſtood, were in general of a kind of Porphyry, with a great deal of purple in it; a ſtone very frequent in theſe iſlands, and which would certainly be very beautiful if cut. The rough and prominent edges in ſeveral parts of theſe were at once terrible and beautiful. The roof was out of the reach of the eye; at leaſt, the illumination of the flambeaus did not reach it with a ſtrength ſufficient to give us any diſtinct view of it. The floor, or pavement, was of a ſtone quite different from that of the ſides, a rough and ſoft grey flag ſtone, like thoſe of ſome parts of Yorkſhire, which they uſe in building; and in this there were lodged a vaſt number of petrefied ſhells, Cornua Ammonis, and Cochæ Anominæ, which ſtood up above the level, and made it very diſagreeable to the feet.

From this platform our conductor, who ſeemed to have obtained a new fund of courage from the favour I had ſhewn him, led us to the brink of another precipice, not deep, but horribly ſteep: He in a moment threw himſelf down this, and bidding us ſtay till he had prepared for our deſcent, he turned a ladder, which hung down on one ſide; and thruſting it up within the reach of our feet, held the bottom ſteady, while we deſcended by it. I cannot remember any thing equal to the terror I conceived at letting myſelf down with my breaſt to the rock, and hanging by my hands above, to get my

feet

feet to the top round of this ladder. From hence I deſcended with leſs pain; but it was a terrible proſpect from the left hand, to ſee precipices and opening Caverns ready to ſwallow any one up who ſhould have attempted the deſcent without the ladder, and made but the leaſt ſlip with the foot.

From the plain on which we found ourſelves after this laſt deſcent, we were conducted along narrow and low paſſages, and ſometimes through broader; but ſtill all the way upon the deſcent to a very conſiderable diſtance. Here I was in hope we were at the end of our expedition; but no ſuch matter. Our guide, who had been once before down, crept with trembling feet before us, and warned us of a precipice more terrible than any of the forme. This was no way to be deſcended but by means of a ladder that was brought on purpoſe by our guides, and unfortunately it was not quite ſo long as it ſhould have been. We had great difficulty to let our adventrous guide down by a rope; and when he had fixed the ladder, we had the ſame difficulty as before in getting to the firſt round. From the bottom of this Cavern, which was not rock like the reſt, but earth, and ſomewhat moiſt, we proceeded to another declivity too deep for our ladder, but not ſo ſteep as to have abſolute neceſſity for it. We were reduced to fix our cord once again here, and one by one to ſlide down the rock on our backs, with firm hold of the rope. The ridge of rock on which we made our way in this deſcent, terminated on the right hand very abruptly, and we could diſtinguiſh water in the depth below.

Judge whether I have not had reaſon to repent the expedition: But indeed the end made amends for all the labour. When we had got to the bottom of this laſt deſcent, the danger was over; but we were not yet at the end of our expedition; we had yet a long and uncomfortable way: We crept ſometimes on all fours; ſometimes we ſlid on our backs, and in other places we were obliged to crawl flat on our bellies over very rugged rocks, where there were not three feet height in the paſſages. All this was in a continued, though gradual deſcent. We at length arrived at a vaſt bed of rock, which threw itſelf in ſuch a manner before us, that it appeared to ſtop all further paſſage. I ſhould have thought it a very bad expedition, to have got down thos far for the ſake of getting up again, which now appeared to be the caſe, as this ſeemed to be the end of our journey; but our guide promiſed better things. He left us in the care of one of his fellows; and taking all the reſt with him round the jutting rock, deſired us to wait his return a few minutes. He was as good as his word: He had taken that opportunity to enlighten the Grotto, at the very entrance of which we now were. They had tied flambeaus to all parts of the rock that ſtood out beyond the reſt, and had fixed ſeveral on the floor: Theſe were all blazing when he took us by the hand to lead us in.

The moſt uncomfortable part of the expedition had been that which we had laſt of all ſuffered; left with only one guide, enlightened only by one flambeau, in a narrow paſſage, and with a rock before us: But from this the change was beyond deſcription, amazing. He led us into the Grotto, the opening of which is juſt behind this prominent rock. You have heard me mention how very ſmall a candle

will

will enlighten a mine, where all is perfect darkneſs; you can therefore gueſs what muſt be the effect of about eight flambeaus in full blaze in ſuch a place. The light was at firſt almoſt too much for the eyes; the ſplendor of the whole place almoſt intolerable. We found ourſelves in a Cavern the moſt amazing, and at the ſame time the moſt beautiful that could be conceived.

The Grotto is a vaſt vault, the roof arched and irregular; the pavement in ſome places very even, and and in others rough; the ſides, which in moſt places form ſweeps of circles, are, in ſome, of the naked rock; but in others they are covered with an infinite variety of incruſtations. The height of the roof is about fourſcore feet, the length of the Grotto about three hundred, and its breadth nearly as much: The greateſt depth is toward the middle, but not exactly in the centre.

We were now between nine hundred and a thouſand feet from the ſurface of the ground where we came in. Nor is this the whole depth of the deſcent: Our guides told us that the paſſages continued between ſeven and eight hundred feet deeper; but this we took their word for, as we ſuppoſe they had taken that of ſome others; for it is not probable that any body ever went farther than this place.

If I am dilatory in beginning to deſcribe it to you, 'tis becauſe I know not where to begin. Among ſuch a variety of ſplendor, what can deſerve firſt notice! You have occaſionally heard me ſpeak of drop-ſtones hanging like icicles from the roofs of caverns in the mines, and in the *Eolian* hills, and of incruſtations of different kinds on their ſides, and maſſes of fine ſpar at the bottom: thoſe who have not ſeen the Grotto of *Antiparos*, may think what they ſee of this kind elſewhere beautiful; but 'tis here that they are found in a perfection that makes every thing elſewhere contemptible. The matter which forms theſe incruſtations in other places, is often very clear and very bright; but is no where ſo pure as in this; it is here perfect bright cryſtal, and the whole ſurface of the cavern, roof, floor, and ſides, is covered with it. You will think this alone muſt have been fine; but the form into which it is thrown, exceeds the materials: and think what muſt be the ſplendor of an arch thus covered, and thus illuminated! The light of the flambeaus was reflected at once from above and below, and from all ſides; and as it was thrown back from angle to angle among the ornaments of the roof and ſides, gave all the colours of the rainbow.

It was long that the eye was loſt in ſuch a complicated blaze of ſplendor, before I could direct it to any particular object. At length I began to view the roof, hung with pendent gums as it appeared. In theſe caverns, there is always an ouzing of water from the roof, or there are vapours aſcending from below, which in the hollows are condenſed into water; either the one or the other of theſe contains at all times, the particles of this cryſtalline matter. The quantity of water is ſmall, and its courſe ſlow; it hangs and trickles in drops from the top, or it runs in the ſame ſmall and ſlow ſtream along the ſides: In either caſe it leaves behind it that cryſtalline matter, which it had contained, and ſpreads a little glazing on either wall, or forms the rudiment of a ſtony icicle from the roof: every following drop extends the icicle, or enlarges the glazing; and in length of time covers the wall, and forms

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a thouſand inverted pyramids from the roof. Nor is this all; what drops from the top, ſtill contains a little of the cryſtalline matter, tho' it has left the greater part above, and this remainder ſeparates from it there. By this means is formed the plain glazing of the floor. Where the drops fall faſter, there are formed congeries of this pure ſtony matter, of various forms and ſhapes, and in an infinite variety. This is the general ſyſtem of the incruſtations and ornaments of Grottos; and this of *Antiparos*, as one of the largeſt and deepeſt in the world, contains them in the greateſt perfection.

We entered among a grove of cryſtal trees; the floor was in general of a ſmooth and gloſſy ſpar, ſo *M—s* calls it; but give me leave to quit a term I don't well underſtand, and call it cryſtal, of which it has all the appearances. We walked on this bright pavement, in a kind of ſerpentine meander, among ſhrubs and taller maſſes of this cryſtal, riſing from the common pavement with large and thick ſtems, and ſpreading out into heads and tuffs of branches. Some of theſe were eight or ten feet high, the generality between two and five feet. They were all of the ſame materials of the floor; and what added vaſtly to their beauty, as well as to their reſemblance of trees, was, that they were not ſmooth on the ſurface, but covered all over with little ſhining points: Theſe, when examined, appeared to be pyramids of the ſame matter; they were in general about a fifth of an inch high, and of a triangular figure: Their baſes, which grew upon the maſs, ſtood pretty cloſe to one anotner; but their tops diſtinct. The breaking of the light from the flambeaus among theſe innumerable prominences, and all of them angular, had a very fine effect. At ſome diſtance from the entrance we came up to a pillar of cryſtal, of ſeven feet in height, and more than a foot in diameter. This riſes immediately from the floor, and is of equal thickneſs with the top: its ſurface is very gloſſy, and of a pure and perfect luſtre. About this there ſtands three or four others, of four feet high, and a proportionate thickneſs. One of theſe has been broken, and the pieces lie by it. Our guide deſired us to examine the ſtump at its top, and ſhewed us that it was like that of a tree that had been cut off. They bid us remark the heart, and the ſeveral circles of the ſofter wood round it. They told us this was exactly the ſame as in the growing of trees, and aſſured us, that theſe trees of cryſtal grew from the floor in the ſame manner. This is a ſyſtem worthy the intellects of Peaſants; but we, who knew that theſe columns, like the reſt of the ornaments of the floor, are formed by matter left from drops of water following one another in a long ſucceſſion, ſaw a better reaſon for the whole being compoſed of cruſts one over another: all the ſtalactites or ſtony icicles of the top, and even the covering of the ſides, is compoſed of a number of cruſts laid one over another in the ſame manner.

On other parts of the floor, we ſaw little hillocks of cryſtal, made in the ſame manner; and in ſome of the hollower parts, there lay a parcel of round ſtones, as white as ſnow, and of the bigneſs of muſket bullets. Theſe, when broken, were found to be compoſed of cruſts laid over one another, juſt in the manner of all the other concretions, and in the centre of one of them, we found a drop of water.

The ſides of the Grotto next came into conſideration, and what a variety of beauties did they afford? In

ſome places the plain rock is covered with a vaſt ſheet of this cryſtal, like a cake of ice, ſpread evenly over it, and of the thickneſs of an inch or two; its ſurface perfectly ſmooth, and every where following the ſhape of the rock. In other places, this ſheet of cryſtal is variegated with a ſtrange quantity of irregular and modulated figures all over its ſurface. Theſe were in ſome ſpots more raiſed, in others leſs; but their meanders very beautiful. In other parts, where the walls were ſo prominent that drops from the roof could reach them, there grew from their ſurface in the ſame manner as from the floor, ſhrubs of cryſtal; but theſe were in general lower and more ſpreading, than thoſe of the floor. We ſaw a great number of about a foot and half in height, riſing from each a ſingle ſtem, thick and irregular, and ſpreading into a globular head, of a diameter almoſt equal to their height. No part of the Grotto appeared more beautiful than the ſides where theſe were moſt frequent. They were ſome of them pure and colourleſs, others white as ſnow, and all of them covered over the whole ſurface, with thoſe little pyramids I have mentioned before.

This however, is little to the principal beauty of the ſides. In ſome places the ſheet of cryſtal, inſtead of clinging immediately to the wall or rock, ſtood out at a diſtance from it, forming a kind of curtain of pure pellucid matter. This was an appearance at once ſingular and elegant beyond all things of the kind that I had ſeen or read of; and I was the more pleaſed to ſee *M—s*'s admiration equal to my own. Theſe curtains of cryſtal, were ten or twelve feet in breadth, and in height often twenty or more. They took their origin from ſome part of the ſweep of the arch, and hung to the floor. They uſually were contiguous to the wall at one edge and at a conſiderable diſtance at the other; ſo that they formed a kind of cloſets or apartments within, which were very beautiful, and had an aſpect unlike all things in the world. Theſe curtains of cryſtal were not plain, but folded and plaited, and their undulations added not a little to their beauty. If in any parts they projected out ſo far as to take more of the falling drops, they were there covered with little pyramids of cryſtal, ſuch as thoſe of the trees and ſhrubs on the floor; but all the reſt of the expanſe was ſmooth and gloſſy. It yet remains, that I deſcribe to you the roof of this wonderful place; but how ſhall I do it? There are not terms in language to expreſs ſuch a variety of objects, which thoſe who have hitherto uſed language have never ſeen. In ſome parts there diverged rays of pure and gloſſy cryſtal, in the manner of a ſtar, from a lucid centre, ſtretching themſelves to two or three yards diameter; in another, cluſters, like vaſt bunches of grapes, hung down; and from others there were continued feſtoons, looſe in the middle, but fixed at either end, and formed of a vaſt variety of repreſentations of foliage, fruits, and flowers. There is a rudeneſs in all theſe that would, whenever one ſaw them, ſpeak them the abſolute work of nature, but art would be proud to imitate them.

At every little ſpace between theſe there hung the ſtalactites, or ſtony icicles, as they are called, in a ſurpriſing number; but of a magnitude much more ſurpriſing. Some of theſe have doubtleſs been many hundred years in forming, and they are from ten to twenty or thirty feet in length. One hangs nearly from the centre of the Grotto, which muſt be conſiderably more than that; 'tis

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eight or nine feet longer than all the others, and at the base seems five or six feet in diameter. 'Tis a cone in form, and its point tolerably fine. Could a thing of this kind be got off whole, and conveyed into *Europe* without injury, what would the Virtuosi say of it! A cone of this bigness, of pure crystal, would be a more pompous curiosity than all their collections. At the points of many of these, and on some other protuberances in the Grotto, we saw single drops of a perfectly pellucid water hanging: this was what had left its crystal on their sides, and had been adding its little portion of substance to their bulk.

Nearly under the centre of the arch there is a large pyramid of natural congelations of the shrubby kind of those I have already mentioned to you. 'Tis the finest cluster on the whole floor, and is ornamented with a parcel of festoons, and cones from the over-hanging part of the roof, which makes a kind of attic story to it. Behind it there is one of the natural closets curtained off from the main hollow of the Grotto, and full of beautiful congelations. They call this pyramid the altar. Some of the pieces have been cut down; and upon the basis of the pyramid we read an inscription that puzzled us extremely, *Hic ipse Christus adfuit, ejus natali die media nocte celebrato.* There was a date of 1673 annexed; but not being of the Romish communion, we could by no means make out the meaning of the words, till our guides had informed us, that a French person of quality, Ambassador to the Porte, had caused mass to be celebrated there with great solemnity on Christmas-Day at that time, and had spent two or three days in the Grotto, with a very numerous company.

You will be in pain to know how we got up again from this strange abyss: I was in pain enough when I thought of it from the bottom; and the *sed revocare gradum*, of *Virgil*, rose up in my mind, in all its terrors. However, I am out, and all is well. 'Twas a horrible piece of work, and I shall have occasion to remember it. I have more hurts and bruises from this single expedition, than in the whole voyage.

I had been too eager to enter the Cavern when we came, to observe the surface of the earth; but as we went out again, I could not but admire the vast quantity of a pellucid stone that lay about in cakes of a foot or two diameter. Wherever we broke this, it flew into regular figures, paralled Opipeds. M—s had no more seen it than myself at our coming to the place; but he now informed me, that it was the famous Iceland crystal, concerning which Sir Isaac Newton has written an account of its double refraction. He laid a piece of it on the title page of a little book he had in his pocket, and we saw all the lines through it double.

An experienced method of sowing Clover on Barley, recommended to the Notice of Farmers.

NOthing is more frequently practised than the sowing clover with spring corn, and it is reckoned very good husbandry; yet is it often the occasion of great loss to the Farmer, nay sometimes almost the entire loss of a barley crop. To prevent this the clover should be sowed a month after the Barley.

There is no danger of the clover

failing, though the ſeaſon ſhould Prove dry; and the ſeed may be ſcattered on the ground without farther care, for there is no occaſion to harrow or roll it: The roots and blades of the barley will keep moiſture enough in the land to ſupply the ſmall wants of the clover during its infant growth, and when the barley is off, it will thrive amain.

I muſt adviſe the Farmer to ſee that he has good ſeed; and this he can know no other way but by trying it, by ſowing ſome in his garden.

The method is very eaſy. Let him count off a certain number of ſeeds, ſuppoſe two hundred; and having prepared a bed, let theſe be ſcattered regularly on it.

He is then to obſerve how long they take coming up, and how many of the ſeeds miſs; and by this he will be enabled to judge of the goodneſs of his clover-ſeed, and ſow a quantity according to what the reſult of his experiment is.

I muſt note, however, that if the weather is very dry, it may be proper to ſhade the bed.

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The PARTY-COLOURED SHIELD, *a Fable, by Sir* Harry Beaumont.

IN the days of Knight Errantry and Paganiſm, one of our old Britiſh Princes ſet up a ſtatue to the Goddeſs of Victory, in a point where four roads met together. In her right hand ſhe held a ſpear; and reſted with her left upon a ſhield; the outſide of this ſhield was of gold, and the inſide was ſilver. On the former was inſcribed, in the old Britiſh language, "To the "Goddeſs ever favourable:" and on the other, "For four victories "obtained ſucceſſively over the Picts, "and other inhabitants of the Nor-"thern iſlands."

It happened one day, that two knights compleatly armed, the one in black armour, the other in white, arrived from oppoſite parts of the country, at this ſtatue, juſt about the ſame time; and as neither of them had ſeen it before, they ſtopped to read the inſcriptions, and obſerve the excellence of its workmanſhip. After contemplating it for ſome time, "This golden ſhield, "(ſays the black Knight)" "Gol-"den ſhield! cry'd the white Knight "(who was as ſtrictly obſerving "the oppoſite ſide) why if I have "any eyes 'tis ſilver."—"I know "nothing of your eyes, replied the "black Knight, but if ever I ſaw a "golden ſhield in my life, this is "one," "Yes, returned the white "Knight ſmiling, 't s very proba-"ble indeed, that they ſhould ex-"poſe a ſhield of gold in ſo pub-"lic a place as this is! for my "part I wonder that a ſilver one is "not too ſtrong a temptation for the "devotion of ſome of the people "that paſs this way; and it ap-"pears by the date, that this has "been here above three years." The black Knight could not bear the ſmile with which this was deliver'd, and grew ſo warm in the diſpute, that it ſoon ended in a challenge. They both therefore turned their horſes, and rode back ſo far, as to have ſufficient ſpace for their career; then fixing their ſpears in their reſts, and flew at each other with the greateſt fury and impetuoſity. Their ſhock was ſo rude, and the blow on each ſide ſo effectual, that they both fell to the ground ſo much wounded and bruiſed, that they lay there for

for ſome time, as in a trance. A good Druid, who was travelling that way, found them in this condition. The Druids were the Phyſicians of thoſe times, as well as the Prieſts. He had a ſovereign balſam about him, which he had compoſed himſelf; for he was very knowing in all the plants, that grew in the fields, or in the foreſts. He ſtaunched their blood, apply'd his balm to their wounds, and brought them, as it were, from death to life again.

As ſoon as he found them ſufficiently recovered, he began to enquire into the occaſion of the quarrel. "Why this man, cry'd the Black Knight, will have it, that that ſhield yonder is ſilver.—" And he will have it, reply'd the White Knight, that it is gold;" and then told him all the particulars of the affair. "Ah, ſays the Druid with "a ſigh, you are both of you, my "brethren, in the right, and both "of you in the wrong! Had either "of you given himſelf time to look "upon the oppoſite part of the "ſhield, as well as that which firſt "preſented itſelf to his view, all "this paſſion and bloodſhed might "have been avoided. However, "there is a very good leſſon to be "learn'd from the evils that have "befallen you on this occaſion. "Permit me therefore to entreat "you, by all our Gods! and by "this Goddeſs of Victory in par-"ticular, never to enter into any "diſpute for the future, till you "have fairly conſider'd each ſide of "the queſtion."

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LONDON, Jan. 1. This day at noon was performed before their Majeſties and the Royal Family, the following Ode, written by William Whitehead, Eſq; Poet Laureat, and ſet to Muſic by Dr. Boyce, Maſter of the King's Band of Muſicians: The vocal parts by Mr. Beard, the Gentlemen and Children of the Chapel Royal, &c. the inſtrumental by his Majeſty's Band, aſſiſted by other principal Performers.

ODE *for the* NEW YEAR, *Jan.* 1, 1765.

Sacred to thee,
O COMMERCE, daughter of ſweet Liberty,
Shall flow the annual ſtrain.---
Beneath a Monarch's foſtering care
Thy ſails unnumber'd ſwell in air,
And darken half the main.
From every cliff of Britain's coaſts
We ſee them toil, thy daring hoſts
Who bid our wealth increaſe,

Who ſpread our martial glory far,
The ſons of fortitude in war,
Of induſtry in peace.

On woven wings,
To where, in orient climes, the grey dawn ſprings,
To where ſoft evening's ray
Sheds its laſt bluſh, their courſe they ſteer,
Meet, or o'ertake the circling year,
Led by the lord of day.
Whate'er the frozen poles provide,
Whate'er the torrid regions hide
From Sirius's fiercer flames,
Of herb, or root, or gum, or ore,
They graſp them all, from ſhore to ſhore,
And waſt them all to Thames.

When Spain's proud pendants wav'd in weſtern ſkies,
When Gama's fleets on Indian billows hung,
In either ſea did Ocean's genius riſe,
And the ſame truths in the ſame numbers ſung.
" Daring mortals, whither tend
Theſe vain purſuits? forbear, forbear!
Theſe ſacred waves no keel ſhall rend,
No ſtreamers float on this ſequeſter'd air!
---Yes, yes, proceed, and conquer too:
Succeſs be yours: But, mortals, know,
Know, ye raſh, adventurous bands,
To cruſh your high-blown pride,
Not for yourſelves, or native lands,
You brave the ſeaſons, and you ſtem the tide,
Nor Betis', nor Iberus' ſtream,
Nor Tagus with his golden gleam,
Shall inſolently call their own
The dear-bought treaſures of theſe worlds unknown.
A choſen race, to freedom dear,
Untaught to injure, as to fear,
By me conducted, ſhall exert their claims,
Shall glut my great revenge, and roll them all to Thames."

THE

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

Conſtantinople, Nov. 17.

ABDY Aga, Intendant of the Magazines of Corn upon the Danube, having been found guilty of mal-practices, was beheaded the 5th inſtant.

Naples, Dec. 4. The heavy rains which have fallen have cauſed a great deal of damage in this kingdom, and principally at Bertivero, where part of the corn has been overturned, the fields and the roads have been all covered with water, and ſeveral houſes been borne down burying numbers of people under their ruins. In the night, between Friday and Saturday laſt, a houſe ſituated in the ſtreet de Monte di Dio in this city, fell ſuddenly and cruſhed beneath its ruins twenty perſons, among whom are eight ſoldiers and one officer.

Toulon, Dec. 18. The winds ſeeming favourable the day before yeſterday in the morning, the veſſels which have on board the five battalions deſtined for Corſica ſet ſail, but they changed again in the afternoon, and the weather became ſo cloudy and tempeſtuous, that Mr. de Fauche, who commands this little fleet made a ſignal for returning to land; in conſequence of which all the veſſels came to anchor, before night, under the iſlands of Hieres; and as the paſſage is not long, we doubt not but they are now arrived at their deſtination. They keep working here with great vigour on the Languedoc, the Bourgogne, and the Marſeillois. The Sultana frigate is very far advanced, and will ſoon be fit for launching.

Schwitz, Dec. 17. In ſpite of the prudence and wiſdom of the Chevalier de Beauteville, Ambaſſador from his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty to the laudable cantons, new troubles are ariſen in the democratical cities on account of the military ſervice in France; and ſeveral Magiſtrates of thoſe cities have been depoſed in tumultuous aſſemblies.

Vienna, Dec. 19. New advices confirm thoſe before received from Tranſylvania, that an epidemical diſeaſe reigned amidſt the Ottoman troops. In the uncertainty in which the court is, with regard to the object of the movements of theſe troops it takes great precautions againſt every event, and repoſes itſelf on the known vigilance of Gen. Haddick, who commands in that province.

According to our advices from Conſtantinople, the Divan aſſembles there often, and they invite to it in their turns the foreign Miniſters, without its being exactly known what is doing there.

Lower-Elbe, (Germany) *Dec.* 21. The ſudden departure of the Ambaſſador of the Grand-Seignor, who was come to compliment the Empreſs of Ruſſia on her advancement to the Throne, affords much matter to our politicians. They want to find in it a confirmation of the preparations, which the Porte, according to ſome advices, is making on the Viſtula and the Danube, and which ſeem to announce an approaching

proaching war. The letters from Peterſbourg ſay, that Dervis Effendi went away ſo ſoon becauſe he was afraid he ſhould not be able to ſupport the cold, which began to be felt there pretty ſeverely, but our politicians will not ſubmit to this. Could not that Miniſter, ſay they, have known, before he undertook his journey, that the cold is great in winter at Peterſbourg? Have we not ſeen at Stockholm, where it freezes alſo very hard, Ottoman Miniſters paſs all the winter? The Orientals, when they find themſelves at eaſe among foreigners, are not accuſtomed to make ſuch ſhort viſits. We have had a freſh inſtance of it very lately at Berlin. It is thus that the reaſon, without having any thing to ſupport it, unleſs it be the ſerious declaration, which the advices above-mentioned, report to have been made by the Grand-Vizir to the Reſident of Poland, in regard to the circumſtances which have attended the Election of his Poliſh Majeſty, but without marking either the name of the Reſident, or the date of the declaration.

Warſaw, (Poland) *Dec.* 8. The Dyet continues their deliberations with the greateſt tranquillity: They have confirmed all the acts that have been made during the interreign; and are at preſent chiefly employed in arranging the taxes which are to be levied on the different orders of the Republick, and in taking meaſures to improve the revenues, and to enſure the inland commerce.

Venice, (Italy) *Dec.* 14. According to the freſheſt advices which the Magiſtrates of Health have juſt received from Dalmatia, the plague was ſpread into two more villages and an hamlet, in the territory of Knin, and into two villages in the diſtrict of Sign; but nothing new had happened in the two villages, where it was already in the territory of Knin.

COUNTRY-NEWS.

Little-port, *Dec.* 27. About ten days ago a large Pike was caught in the river Ouſe, which weighed upwards of 28 pounds, and was ſold to a Gentleman in the neighbourhood for a guinea: As the cook-maid was gutting the fiſh, ſhe found a watch with a black ribbon and two ſteel ſeals annexed, in the body of the Pike; Maker's name to watch, Thomas Crainfield, Burnham, Norfolk. Upon enquiry it appears that the ſaid watch was ſold to a Gentleman's ſervant, who was unfortunately drowned about ſix weeks ago, in his way to Cambridge, between this place and South Ferry.

Fowey, *Dec.* 30. We have had here, for a fortnight paſt, as violent a ſtorm, without intermiſſion, as has been known for many years. At Megaviſſy great damage is done by it: Two veſſels are ſo damaged, that they are not worth repairing; and many walls are waſhed down. The damage received there is ſaid to amount to 1000l. and many boats belonging to the fiſhery are quite loſt.

Plymouth-Dock, *Jan.* 1. An expreſs arrived here yeſterday morning, with ſailing orders for the Edgar (who has been lying fifteen weeks in the Sound): The crew are exceeding ſickly, owing principally to want of freſh air, the weather in winter-time being ſo bad in the Sound, that it is very ſeldom ſhips can open their lower tier of ports. The Edgar is to ſail in company with the Shannon and Hound to the coaſt of Guinea, to demoliſh a fort called Abralca, which the French have erected oppoſite to ours in the River Gambia; ſhe is not to touch at the Engliſh ſettlements at all, but after calling at Cape Coaſt and Anamaboo, make the beſt of her way back, without going to Jamaica.

This day the ſeveral detachments

of

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

The State and Government of PERU, under their INCAS, and the Conqueſt thereof by the SPANIARDS.

THE Country of *Peru*, in *North America*, now under the ſubjection of *Spain*, was before the Conqueſt, governed abſolute by their own ſovereigns, the *Inca*'s, whoſe eldeſt brother, or ſon, generally ſucceeded him.

The ſucceſſor did not inherit the goods, treaſure, and effects of the deceaſed *Inca*, but was obliged to gather new ſubſidies, to defray the expences of his Court. The gold, ſilver, and other treaſures were for the moſt part lodged in the *Guaca*, or temple, where the image of the deceaſed *Inca* was put up, honoured and worſhipped, both by the Prieſts, and his houſhold ſervants; for all the riches were removed thither, to defray the expences, in keeping up his memory with grandeur and magnificence: By theſe means, the Prieſts got poſſeſſed of immenſe riches. Every *Inca* endeavoured to endow the temple, wherein he worſhipped in his life-time, and which was to be his receptacle after death, with as much treaſure as poſſible.

When an *Inca* died, his ſucceſſor mounted the throne, and had the Badge of Royalty put upon him, which was a tuft of wool, tied about his head with a ſtring, to the middle of his forehead. A grand entertainment was prepared on this occaſion, and ſacrifices were offered, attended by all his grandees and Prieſts of the Temple. Beſides many trifling things, as ſea-weeds, reeds, moſſes, *&c.* there were ſacrificed 1000 ſheep: Abundance of gold and ſilver veſſels were uſed on the occaſion, which had been conſecrated to the ſun by the *Incas*; and the High Prieſt having taken a child in his hands, extended it towards the idol *Airacocha*, ſpoke to this purpoſe: 'Lord, this child 'we offer up to thee, beſeeching 'thee to grant us peace; to aſſiſt 'us in war; to protect our Sove-'reign Lord from danger; and 'to give him wiſdom and under-'ſtanding, that he may know how 'to govern his people.' Then he ſevered the infant's head from its body with a knife, and offered it to

the idol. After this, the inferior Prieſts did the ſame, who butchered, on this occaſion, above 200 infants, which the parents afterwards buried with ſad howlings and lamentations; and this was the inveſtiture of a new *Inca*.

As to the country of *Peru*, one third part of it was allotted for agriculture and husbandry, and the people had liberty to till and manure as much land as they thought neceſſary for their common ſubſiſtence: The *Incas* had no ſubſidies from the labour of the people, but the husbandmen were obliged to ſow and reap for them, as the ſeaſon came round. The cattle were divided in this manner; the largeſt were kept for the *Incas*, and the ſmaller ſort was diſtributed among the ſubjects, to each family, in proportion to their number: At certain times of the year, they ſheared their ſheep, the wool whereof was divided, and given to each family, as much as they had occaſion for; but the fineſt ſort reſerved for the *Inca* and his nobles, to be ſpun and wove into different kinds of ſtuff; the remainder was laid up in warehouſes. The *Incas* had enacted ſuch laws as kept the people in due ſubjection, and in love and charity one towards the other: Several companies, or bands, were formed out of the people, the leaſt of which conſiſted of ten men, the tenth being conſtituted a foreman to the other nine. Five of theſe ten-men parties were obedient to one that was chief over them all. Two of the fifty-men parties, or one hundred, were governed by one maſter; five of thoſe, or five hundred, had one of their number as inſpector; and two of which, or a thouſand, were in ſubjection to a Major, who was the chief officer.

Party-Maſters inſpected the ſeveral precincts, and took care of poor indigent families; they gave notice to the proper officers, if they diſcovered any irregularities, or want of neceſſaries: They kept an exact regiſter of the people, which, at the cloſe of every year, was laid before the *Inca*, in order to make an equal diſtribution for the enſuing year.

In the time of plowing, ſowing, and harveſt, every town and village was enjoined to aſſiſt its neighbour; the people had three great holidays in the year, when every one took the diverſion that beſt ſuited his inclination; neighbours viſited, and ſhared in each other's pleaſure and good chear, and renewed and eſtabliſhed friendſhip and familiarity.

Strangers who travel that country, found good uſage, by regulations made for that purpoſe; inns were erected as well on the roads, as in their cities, to entertain them gratis.

Their laws for induſtry were ſtrictly obſerved: Children of five years old were made to work; the blind, deaf and dumb who were in health, were employed in ſuch buſineſs as they were capable of; idleneſs being abhorred amongſt them to the higheſt degree. If a ſoldier was quartered in a village, and found guilty of pilfering or theft, his head was ſtruck off for the offence. Murder, theft, and adultery, were all capital crimes, and the adulterer and adultereſs ſuffered both together.

Chaſtity was in the higheſt veneration among them. In the Metropolis of Cuſco was a temple of the ſun, dedicated to that virtue, in which were kept a great number of virgins. If any of them played the

the whore, she was burnt alive, and the man who committed the crime, was not only burnt himself, but, so severe was the law, that all his kindred were strangled and destroyed with him. The virgins who were lodged in the Temple, were obliged not to stir from thence, nor see any man; no, not the King himself; the Queen only was allowed to see them. They kept the sacred fire, which was kindled by the reflection of the sun, on a cotton cloath.

The structure of the Temple was very rich and magnificent. The inside-walls were covered with plates of gold, and in several chapels, were preserved their idols of gold, shaped in the most frightful figures they could possibly imagine. Other Temples were likewise richly ornamented with gold but horribly defiled with inhuman sacrifices. Their principal God was called *Viracocha Pachayachachic*, signifying the Creator of the world; next to him they adored the sun. Their sacrifices were terrible and inhuman: the unhappy victims, commonly captives taken in battle, had their bellies ript open, their hearts torn out, and flung into the idol's flaming *Yaw*; their bodies were roasted, and the multitude devoured them in a sportive manner. So abominable was their idolatry, that some cut the throats of their own children, mixing the blood with flour, and working it up in dough, formed frightful images therewith, which they preserved as idols in their houses.

Every month they had a grand feast, when they sacrificed abundance of sheep. On that day, the Royal issue of their *Incas* were consecrated; their ears were bored; then they were scourged, and their faces were daubed with blood, thereby intimating, that they should prove true and faithful Champions for the *Incas*.

During the continuance of this feast in *Cusco*, no stranger was suffered to come within the walls of the city; but when it was ended, they were permitted to enter the gates, and each of them received a piece of bread.

When a man died, his most beloved wife became a victim, to accompany her husband to the other world.

The dominion of the *Peruvian* Kings, or *Incas*, did not extend above five or six *German* miles from *Cusco*, till by their arms they became masters of several bordering provinces; yet, even while their state was in its infancy, they maintained a noble magnificence and grandeur at Court. One, whose name was *Ingaroca*, a petty Prince, was served in gold and silver vessels. He ordered by his will, that all his treasure should be applied to the service of his Temple, and for the maintenance of those who attended it; from whence this custom had its rise, and was observed by his successors; so that the successor of the deceased *Incas* had nothing to expect as to his treasure; for it was all distributed among the Priests and attendants of the Temple. In this *Inca*'s time, the idols were of pure gold.

His successor was *Yaguatquaque*, i. e. *Weeper of Blood*. It is reported of him, that being overcome by his enemies, he wept blood for grief. His son *Viracocha*, who succeeded him, amass'd together a prodigious treasure, and was served in vessels of gold and silver. From this line descended *Zocopanaca*, grandfather to *Atabalipa*. *Pizarro*, a *Spaniard*, endeavoured all he could to discover *Guainacupa*'s tomb for the sake of its treasure: he tortured many

Indians, to make the diſcovery, which done, he took the treaſure, and ordered the corps to be burnt to aſhes; the *Indians* gathered the ſame in urns, and ſacrificed thereto.

After him, *Tiſbcocab* came to the government. He aſſumed this name out of meer pride and arrogance, it ſignifying in their language, *the Supreme Being*. After him followed *Pochatuti Inca Yuguarquaque*, who reigned ſixty years, and by his arms greatly enlarged his dominions. The *Spaniards*, on their arrival, found the embalmed corpſe of this King, as freſh as if he had but juſt expired, whereas he had been dead about eighty years. After him reigned *Topa Inca Yupanguy*, who was ſucceeded by his ſon, of the ſame name. Next to him was *Guainicapa*, who in wiſdom and riches exceeded all his predeceſſors. He enacted many good laws and ordinances, and was victorious in war; and by his conqueſts extended his territories, more than any of the *Incas* that went before him. He died at *Quito*, the capital of a kingdom of that name, which he had juſt conquered, and which lay about 400 *German* miles from *Cuſco*. He had cauſed many ſumptuous buildings to be erected, and divine honours paid him by his ſubjects, which were never granted to any of his predeceſſors. At his death, above 1000 of his domeſticks were ſacrificed to attend him in the other world, who all contended for the honour of being the firſt diſpatched.

His treaſure was immenſely great. The *Indians* would fain have kept it from the *Spaniards*: But his ſon *Athabalipa* being made priſoner, a great part of it was conveyed from thence to *Caxamalco*, to purchaſe his ranſom. It is ſaid, that not only his coffin, but the whole cieling of his *Mouſoleum* was of pure gold.

The palace where he kept his Court, was covered with plates of gold; adjoining to which, was a garden, the walks whereof were all lined with gold, worked into artificial trees, which, when the ſun ſhone upon them, yielded a ſurprizing luſtre. In this garden, were alſo placed at proper diſtances, ſeveral kinds of animals, herbs, plants, and flowers of gold, embelliſhed with precious ſtones; and not only this garden, but the apartment of his palace were furniſhed with the like curioſities.

In his room of ſtate were ſeveral golden images, of a gigantick ſize. The furniture of his kitchen, and the utenſils with which he was ſerved at table were all of maſſy gold and ſilver.

The city of Cusco is ſituated on a hill. The walls that ſurround it, are built ſquare; it contained a great number of houſes, not for the common people, who generally reſided in the ſuburbs, but for the grandees and nobility, for whom palaces were raiſed, and four or five of them diſtinguiſhed by their more eminent height and ſumptuouſneſs. On the top of this hill ſtands a ſtrong caſtle; which, for its ſituation, being encloſed by ditches and baſtions, was reckoned impregnable, unleſs reduced by famine. This caſtle is raiſed of marble and large ſtones, which aſtoniſh the beholder; eſpecially, when he conſiders by what means ſuch prodigious weights and magnitudes could be raiſed one upon another. The ſtreets of the city are regular. Through the high, and ſeveral other ſtreets, runs a ſtream of clear water, which has its ſource at the top of the mountain on which the city ſtands. The channel of the ſtream, on both ſides, is fenced with marble and other ſtones.

Leading

Leading to the city, there are two publick roads; the one is cut thro' rocks of ſtone, and made into a foot-path, paſſing over hills, but is not regular: The other is, from the walls of CUSCO, to the walls of *Quito*, 500 *Spaniſh* miles in length, running all the way thro' a plain, is twenty foot wide, and fenced with a ſtrong wall on each ſide, to ſecure it againſt robbers and inundations. Beſide this wall, runs a rivulet in marvel channels; and the many Moloſs-trees, which are planted along the road, make travelling exceeding ſhady and delightful.

Some imagine, that this road was cut, and finiſhed by King *Guainacapa*: But this ſeems hardly probable, if we conſider the antiquity and largeneſs of this work, which 'tis impoſſible could be perfected in leſs than 100 years.

Upon the hill *Carmenga*, on one ſide of the city, ſtands a row of ſmall ſpires, by which the *Peruvians* calculate the courſe of the ſun. About four miles from the city, lies the valley *Yucay*, between high mountains, which are always covered with ſnow, rendering that part of the country exceeding pleaſant, and with their cooling ſhadows, kindly temper the air. There are many fine pleaſure-houſes and gardens, up and down the country, and the ruins of ſeveral others which belonged to the INCAS.

The *Peruvians*, before the arrival of the *Spaniards*, were ignorant of the uſe of mortar, neither knew they the art of building arches; for after the *Spaniards* had made a ſtone-bridge, with an arch, and were buſy in taking down the ſcaffolding from under it, the *Indians* quitted the bridge, imagining that the ſupport of the ſtones was to be taken away: But ſeeing the *Spaniards* traverſing the bridge, they changed their wrong notions into admiration, and one of their Chiefs, addreſſing himſelf to the reſt of the *Indians*, ſaid: 'It is but proper we ſhould 'be in ſubjection to this people; 'for they are the children of the 'ſun.' They had no bridges, either of timber or ſtone, but they twiſted or wove ruſhes and ſtraw together, which they faſtened with ropes to each ſide of the ſhores.

The ſumptuous buildings, erected for their idols, may be judged from the ruins of their Temples, which ſtill remain; particularly that which ſtood about four miles from *Lima*, called *Pachaiamy*, wherein *Pizarro* and his people found a prodigious quantity of gold and ſilver veſſels, which were given him as a ranſom for the unfortunate King *Athabalipa*, who was taken priſoner by the *Spaniards*.

Among all their Temples, that at *Cuſco* held the pre-eminence for riches; there ſtill remains a pillar, not damaged by time, as a teſtimony of its former grandeur. This Temple was called *Ehurichaunch*; and for the abundance of gold and ſilver it contained, was reckoned the richeſt in the whole world. In one particular it will bear a compariſon with the *Pantheon* at *Rome*, as being the common repoſitory of all the *Peruvian* Gods. Here they preſerved the idols which they took from the nations wherever they conquered, and ſtrangers repaired thither to worſhip the idols of their own country. In this ſtately Temple, at the eaſt end, was placed *Pancocau*, or the image of the ſun, wrought with gold and precious ſtones, on which, when the ſun reflected its rays, it gave a glorious ſplendor, nearly reſembling the body of that luminary. To this image, the INCAS paid divine honours. It is reported, that, when the *Spaniards*

ards plundered this Temple, this plate of gold, and precious ſtones fell to the ſhare of a ſoldier, who did not enjoy it long; for in a night's time he loſt it by gaming. Hence, the *Spaniards* have their proverb, when any one has brought himſelf to miſery by extravagance, *He has loſt the ſun before it roſe.*

We muſt now ſay ſomething of the extirpation of the INCAS of *Peru*, which was chiefly occaſioned on account of the difference between the two brothers, *Athabalipa* and *Guaſcar*: For when their father died, *Guaſcar*, being the eldeſt Prince, aſſumed the government and gave his brother a place, called *Caximalca*, with a large diſtrict of flat land for his inheritance.

But *Athabalipa*, ambitious of government, could not be confined to that narrow compaſs of land allotted him, but raiſed an army, and made war upon his brother, who not being in the leaſt provided for it, was overcome, and taken priſoner, in a battle fought near CUSCO.

FRANCIS PIZARRO, the *Spaniſh* Governor, knowing directly that there was good fiſhing in troubled waters, marched with his ſoldiers into *Peru*, and meeting with no reſiſtance, made himſelf maſter of CAXIMALCA; and tho' *Athabalipa* ſent ſeveral meſſages, charging him to quit that place, yet *Pizarro* put him off with compliments, and continued there. At length, *Athabalipa* reſolved to remove him from thence by force. For which purpoſe he aſſembled an army, which *Pizarro* having notice of, ſent one of his Captains, named *Soto*, and another officer, both on horſeback, to the INCA's camp; the *Peruvian* ſoldiers no ſooner ſaw them advance, but a party that was in the front, being ſurpriſed at ſo ſtrange an appearance, made a retreat; for they never before had ſeen a man on horſeback; which cowardice ſo enraged *Atabalipa*, that he immediately ordered them to be all cut to pieces. When *Soto* was come up to the King, he intimated to him, that *Pizarro*'s maſter was brother to an Emperor and the Pope, and that he was come to offer him terms of friendſhip and alliance, which thoſe two brothers were deſirous to enter into with him. To which *Athabalipa* returned for anſwer: That their friendſhip could not be acceptable to him, 'till the *Spaniards* had made him reſtitution of what they had taken from him, and quitted his dominions. But at laſt *Soto* prevailed upon him to give *Pizarro* a hearing; and that *Pizarro* might appear with the greater magnificence of dreſs, *Athabalipa* ſent him a pair of painted ſhoes, and arm-rings or bracelets.

The next day *Athabalipa* came with 25,000 men to *Caxamalca*. Three hundred *Indians* marched before him, who cleared the way from all obſtructions that might incommode his paſſage. He himſelf ſat on a ſmall litter, covered with plates of gold, beautified with feathers: The cuſhion he ſat on was garniſhed with precious ſtones; his apparel was a ſhort cloak, without ſleeves, and a piece of ſilk for an Hebron; on the left ſide of his face, hung down a little ſquare piece of fine purple-coloured ſilk: And thus arrayed, he was borne upon the ſhoulders of his principal ſervants. After him were carried, in the ſame ſtately manner, the Princes and Grandees of the kingdom, who were followed by the army.

As to the *Spaniards*, the Biſhop *Vincent de Valeviriai* waited for the King's coming, at the Palace, with a Crucifix in one hand, and a Breviary in the other. As ſoon as the King was advanced near enough, the Biſhop expreſſed

expreſſed himſelf to this purpoſe: "That there was but one God; and that beſides him, there were no other Gods; that by him were created the heavens and the earth; that he made the firſt man out of clay, and the firſt woman out of a rib of the man; that both had diſobeyed his command; and drawn damnation upon them and their poſterity; that Chriſt, born of a virgin, did, for the ſins of mankind, ſuffer death on the croſs, but roſe again the third day; that he aſcended into Heaven, but left his Apoſtles to preach the Goſpel throughout the world; that he ordained *Peter* for his ſucceſſor, and that the ſucceſſors of *Peter* were to this day called Popes; that theſe Popes have ſhared the countries of Infidels among Chriſtian Princes, as they judged convenient; that the country of *Peru*, was, by one of thoſe Popes, allotted to *Charles* V. Emperor of the *Romans*, who had ſent *Francis Pizarro* to acquaint them with it, in his name. If in caſe thou doſt believe what I have ſaid, be baptized, and ſubmit thyſelf to his power, and he will ſuffer thee to enjoy this country in peace: But if on the contrary, thou refuſeſt his gracious offer, he will deſtroy thee and thy country with fire and ſword, and ſhew thee the odds between the King of *Spain* and the King of *Peru*."—*Atbabalipa*, ſeeing but few *Spaniards*, gave the Biſhop an haughty anſwer, ſomething to this effect: "Theſe far extended dominions had, either by conqueſt or ſucceſſion, devolved to my Father *Guainacapa*, who had left them to my brother *Guaſcar*, and from him, they became mine by the fate of war; I poſſeſs them in the ſame plenitude of power and authority, as my predeceſſors have done before me. But I cannot conceive how St. *Peter*, or his ſucceſſors, the Popes, can diſpoſe of kingdoms to whom they pleaſe. I am willing to be an ally to your great King, but by no means his vaſſal. As to what you have ſaid of God and of Chriſt, I am entirely ignorant. We worſhip *Pachatamac*, and believe that by him all things were produced: Beſides him, we adore the ſun and moon, by whoſe influence we receive great benefit: But I deſire you would tell me on what authority your belief, and what you have related to me, is grounded." Upon which, the Biſhop ſtretching out his hand, gave him the book; "Herein, ſays he, is contained every thing neceſſary to ſalvation. *Atbabalipa* took the book, turned it, looked into it, held it ſometimes before his eyes, then at his ears, but finding he could make nothing of it, flung it on the ground.

The Biſhop enraged thereat, immediately exhorted the *Spaniards* to revenge the affront done both to God and them, and bid them not to delay, ſince the ſacred Goſpel was deſpiteſully trod under foot by the Heathens. No ſooner had the Biſhop vented his paſſion, but *Pizarro* gave orders for the great cannon to be fired among the *Indians*; which done, many of them were killed, all the reſt being terribly frightened, divided, and every one endeavoured to make his eſcape: But the *Spaniſh* horſe purſued them ſo cloſe, that many were ſlain, and the reſt diſperſed up and down the country. *Pizarro* haſtened with his foot to take the King priſoner, who was carried back in the ſame litter he came in, and was obſtinately defended by his ſoldiers; for no ſooner did one of the bearers fall, but another inſtantly ſupplied his place; 'till at length *Pizarro* getting hold of the King's long hair, dragged him from his ſeat, but in the action received a wound over his hand. No ſooner

was the King taken, but his attendants fled, and left him in the poſſeſſion of the *Spaniards*, who put him in chains, and carried him to their quarters. In this engagement, none of the *Spaniards* were hurt, but *Pizarro* in his hand. The chief occaſion of this defeat of the Indians, was the flight of a Captain, who, as ſoon as he heard the report of the great guns, was ſo terrified, that he made a haſty retreat, with all his men, 250 miles ſouthwards up the country, before they looked back.

Athabalipa, perceiving himſelf in the power of his enemies, articled with *Pizarro* to pay him a ranſom for his liberty. The conditions were, that the captive King ſhould raiſe as much gold as a hall, which was in the court, would contain, to the height of his ſtature, which was marked out on the wall. This hall was 54 foot long, and nine broad. *Athabalipa* commanded the gold to be brought from all parts of the kingdom; but it did not ſo ſoon fill the meaſure marked on the wall as the *Spaniards* expected; they upbraided the King with delays, meerly to gain time to raiſe a numerous army. But the King, proteſting the contrary, told them, that thoſe who brought the gold from *Cuſco*, travelled with it 200 miles upon their backs; of which, if he deſired to be ſatisfied, he might ſend a meſſenger thither, to be informed of the truth. *Soto* and *Baro* were preſently deputed, who having travelled ſeveral days, met a Captain with a party, who were conducting the depoſed King *Guaſcar* priſoner to *Caxamalca*. *Guaſcar* took the opportunity, and called out to the *Spaniards* for help, acquainting them with the treachery of his brother; and that, if *Pizarro* would ſtand his friend, releaſe him, and reſtore him to his government, he would procure him three times the treaſure his brother had promiſed him; and beſought *Soto* and *Baro* to return back, and deliver his meſſage to *Pizarro*. They would not, however, act contrary to order, but went on in their journey. As ſoon as *Guaſcar* was come to the valley of *Paſahuana*, the Captain, and ſoldiers who guarded him, barbarouſly burnt him alive.

At laſt, tho' *Athabalipa* had compleated his ranſom, purſuant to agreement, yet the *Spaniſh* Commanders called a council, to conſult in what manner to rid that Prince out of the way. Some were for ſending him over to the King of *Spain*; others warmly oppoſed it, and would have him tried for being acceſſary to his brother's murder, and for a ſecret conſpiracy againſt the lives of the *Spaniards*. The firſt evidence produced, to prove *Athabalipa*'s plot againſt the *Spaniards*, was one *Philleppellus*, who, 'tis ſaid, was in love with one of the King's moſt beautiful concubines, and who had reſolved to grant him no favour, whilſt the King was alive, but when dead, ſhe would yield to his embraces. The King therefore was arraigned before the Council of *Spaniards*, who, after examining witneſſes againſt him, was found guilty, and condemned to die; whereupon the unhappy King was bound, and carried to a public place within his own reſidence of *Caxamalca*, and executed. *Pizarro* threatened to burn him, if he refuſed to turn Chriſtian, upon which he ſuffered himſelf to be baptized. Notwithſtanding which, he was tied to a poſt, and ſtrangled by two *Numidian* Moors.

Thus, in a few days, and by a few men, did this great *Peruvian* Monarch loſe his kingdom, treaſure, and life. Before his tragical end, he deſired his body might be conveyed into the country of *Quito*, and laid

laid near his grandfather, who on account of his great wisdom was expected to rise again, and restore their country to its former glory. This was indeed granted, and his corpse was carried thither, accompanied by the unfortunate King's brother *Illescas*. On their arrival they were magnificently received by *Ruminagui*, who had deserted the King in his last distress; and having intoxicated the company with strong liquor, and sent them to sleep, he caused them all to be murdered; and as to Prince *Illescas*, he ordered him to be flead alive, and his skin to be made into a drum-head. Such was the fatal end of these three unhappy brothers!

The death of *Guascar* proved not a little disadvantageous to the *Spaniards*, being at a loss where to look for hidden treasure, he having before his death, caused all the people belonging to the Sepulchres of their *Incas* to be slain.

In the mean time, the *Peruvian* General *Quisquix* got together a numerous army, and brought them into the field; which *Pizarro* met, routed, and then marched up to *Cuico* in triumph: He no sooner came to the place, but espyed a pillar of smoak rising out of it, which made him believe the inhabitants had set fire to it, to deprive him of the treasure which he expected to find there: but these were signals for the *Indians* to prepare for an assault upon the *Spaniards*; and accordingly, they fell furiously upon them; the stones which they flung at the *Spaniards* obliged them to retreat, 'till *Gayer* came up with his horse, who soon drove them back; and the inhabitants having (the most part of them) fled to the mountains, the *Spaniards* next day took possession of the city without any difficulty.

Here the *Spaniards* found more treasure than *Athabalipa* had procured them; but the more gold they got, the more they thirsted after; and their avarice prompted them to such cruelties against the *Indians*, as are shocking to relate.

The *Spanish* officers, quickly after, disagreed among themselves. *Mango*, brother-in-law to *Athabalipa*, took this opportunity; and although created Duke of *Peru* by the *Spaniards*, but still a subject, prompted the *Peruvians* to rebel against them. He was soon taken prisoner; but not long after, *Pizarro* set him at liberty, on condition to fetch him a pillar of gold, which was built by his father at *Hirkai*. He no sooner had his liberty, but he set the *Peruvians* afresh against the *Spaniards*, and sent a large army, commanded by one of his Chiefs, to *Cusco*, who made themselves masters of the castle by force; but in seven days the *Spaniards* took it again: not long after, *Mango* besieged the city of *Cusco* with 10 000 *Indians*, stormed it every full moon, and at last took it, together with the castle. But *Pizarro* soon got both again into his possession, and *Mango* retired to the most inaccessible mountains with 4000 *Indians*, where, in a strong castle, he spent the remainder of his life. After his death, the *Incas* succeeded him in that way of life, 'till one *Armus* conspired against the *Spaniards*, who was taken prisoner, and beheaded at *Cusco*. Don *Carlos*, who embraced the Christian Religion, had by the *Spaniards* a certain district allotted him, of a fruitful valley, for his sovereignty, who was the last of the race of the *Incas* in the male line.

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Jan. 19. No. 133.

" *Of what Avail are* Treaties, *if they are regarded as though they were* " *entered into for the Purpoſe alone of being broken?* "

SIR WM. TEMPLE.

FROM a review of the Reign of the glorious Elizabeth, it is eaſy to gather in what manner England ought to behave with reſpect to continental connections. That great Princeſs never ſuppoſed, like the decriers of Mr. Pitt's adminiſtration, that the continent was not an object of high concern to this commercial kingdom. Our inſular ſituation, indeed, ſecures us from invaſions by armies: but our ſhips *muſt* go abroad; our Merchants *muſt* import from foreign parts the riches we abound in; and the countries diſpoſed to trade with us, *muſt* be ſupported in their INDEPENDENCY, that they may uſe their freedom in *making* and *performing* ſuch commercial conventions, as from whence we can draw a moſt certain gain. We muſt not, therefore, permit the BALANCE OF POWER on the continent to be confounded, leſt by ſome new paſſion of the ſtronger power there, whoever he may chance to be, the channel of trade, now ſo much in our favour, ſhould be forceably altered; and the benefits of traffic tranſferred, together with commerce, to ſuch ſuperior power; who would, indubitably, give laws to the *weaker* States according as his own fancy, or his intereſts, directed.

ELIZABETH was ſo fully convinced of the accuracy of this reaſoning, that, by duly attending to its force, ſhe manifeſted the poſſibility of, and laid a foundation for, that eminent ſuperiority over all the nations of Europe, which was clearly demonſtrated England enjoyed, during the late war. There were in ELIZABETH's time no powers, upon the continent, of great conſideration, with reſpect to England, except France and Spain. By ſupporting the Hugonots, ſhe gave France employment enough to preſerve its own internal peace; and by protecting the *Dutch* ſhe kept Spain within due bounds. But ſhe principally, in all her views upon the continent, regarded the NATIONAL CHARACTER of England. She made all her continental allies perfectly ſenſible of their dependence upon *her*, and her ſuperiority over *them*. As ſhe treated them all as inferiors, ſhe, conſequently, *ſuffered none of them to inſult her ſubjects*. By this great and ſpirited conduct, ſhe not only aſſumed herſelf to be, but *really* was, the ARBITRESS OF EUROPE.--Our commerce, our wealth, our power, were then in a low condition to what they are now, but by a *truly* œconomical uſe of her money, and a prudent management of her ſtrength, ELIZABETH demonſtrated to what a height of grandeur England might ſoon be raiſed, by following that politic plan of Government ſhe *legacied* to her ſucceſſors. Unfortunately, however, for England, a race of Princes ſucceeded ELIZABETH, who were totally deficient in every of her eminent qualifications; who ſo far from underſtanding the *national intereſts*, were ſtrangers to *thoſe* of their own family. The poſſeſſion of unconſtitutional powers was the ſole aim of their government; and in their ſtruggles for its attainment, was loſt, in a manner, all attention to our intereſts upon the continent.

The treaty with Portugal in the Reign of CHARLES the Second, was the

the only treaty with the STUARTS ever *voluntarily* entered into, upon the great principles, which dictated all the acts of Government in the days of ELIZABETH: (for CHARLES was *forced*, by the importunities and clamours of his subjects, into the treaty which *Sir Wm. Temple* negotiated with the States General.)—By *that* treaty with Portugal, * the latter was settled in her independency in respect to Spain; her colonies were secured to her; and the possession guarranteed by England. In return, we obtained of Portugal many advantageous national privileges, relative to commerce, which we have neglected to preserve and duly improve. By *that* treaty, the Portuguese colonies, so far as our commerce is concerned, are almost wholly our own: for, by it, we are allowed a FREE TRADE with those colonies; and, *in each of them*, a certain number of SETTLEMENTS is secured to be enjoyed by the SUBJECTS of ENGLAND; in order that we might provide the Portuguese colonists with our manufactures, and always have factors at hand to dispose of our goods; together with the liberty of warehouses in which they might be deposited till sold. But these great and lucrative national immunities, with many others, have been not only absolutely lost, but the successors of Mr. Pitt, in the Ministry, have neglected a noble opportunity of fully reviving them.

Portugal, we all know (though many *affect* to believe the whole a *contrivance* between the Portuguese Minister and the Courts of Madrid and Versailles) was, in the late war, upon the very brink of becoming a province to Spain; and also that she was, at our great expence, protected from falling under the power of the House of Bourbon. *Then* was the instant, *then* whilst the Royal House of Braganza was in such imminent peril, to remonstrate EFFECTUALLY for a *renewal* of our *rights*; but alas! that ever-watchful Minister for his country's good, Mr. PITT, was not then at the helm; and his power was occupied by that *incapable*, though not *un—pt—le* Minister, whose baneful influence we so sorely feel. The golden moment was thus spurned away, and the united provinces (those *half*-subjects of the perfidious Louis!) were left in the full enjoyment of privileges in Portugal which they never deserved. As we *only* protected the Portuguese, so we *only* are in equity, as by treaty, entitled to the exclusive privilege of supplying Portugal and her colonies with the manufactures as heretofore agreed upon. But so supine, so regardless of the national interest have our unqualified Statesmen been, that not only the Dutch are allowed equal privileges with us, in a nation *they refused to protect* when invaded, but by neglecting the critical minute (when we might have produced, to the Portuguese Court, an absolute *charte Blanche*) our trade with Portugal is largely interfered in, in the most sensible point (our WOOLLEN manufactories) by the French, although they are equally their and our enemies. This flagrant negligence is the more criminal, that, by the late peace, Portugal has no other assurance of enjoying her independence, but the *precarious* faith of France and Spain. So

* A writer in the Public Ledger, who signs himself Mercator, has strongly dwelt on the importance of the Treaty with Portugal in Queen Anne's Reign, but that was, after all, only explanatory of some particular disputes; the Treaty of Charles the Second, being the only one, of the first consequence, with that Power.

that, as our great negotiators have ordered it, we may ſoon again be put to the ſame charge of an expenſive auxiliary war, in behalf of the ungrateful Court of Liſbon, while the Dutch and French, to our immenſe loſs, ſhall become equal ſharers with us in the Portugueſe trade.

By ſuch an unaccountable train of politics what are we made, but the *Dupes* of the Dutch? The ſubtle Hollanders keep themſelves from the flame, and make us the cat's-paw; and thus (to keep up the figure, and not to deviate from the adage) the Portugueſe Cheſnut is tended in, and removed from, the fire, by *us*, for *their* uſe. But where is the reaſon, I would ask, that, of all the kingdoms in Europe, *We* ſhould be at the ſole expence of protecting Portugal, and when we have done it, permit that valuable commerce to be ſhared not alone by the Dutch, who only *refuſe to defend the Portugueſe*, but alſo by the French, who will ever be ſure *to join their invaders?* Such a perverſion of common ſenſe was never before known! —*Our* part of the treaties, ſubſiſting between us and Portugal, we have performed with the moſt ſcrupulous nicety, and the moſt heavy expence; it is but equitable, therefore, that we ſhould reap, in return, that monopoly in commerce we have a right to by TREATY, and are *intitled* to from DESERT.

If, then, a rupture ſhould ſoon, as it poſſibly may, happen, between the Spaniards and Portugueſe, it is hoped we ſhall hereafter act in a different manner than the *Scot* and his *Pupils* have hitherto done: and, in the mean time, it is neceſſary Portugal ſhould be told, that unleſs ſhe reſtores us to our privilege, and totally excludes the French and Dutch from interfering therewith, ſhe muſt not expect any future obſervance of treaties on *our* parts, which ſhe ſo ſhamefully diſregards on *hers*: that, for the ſake of the few advantages we now enjoy, it is not worth our while to continue to be her protector any longer; they being, in fact, no other than are by the laws of nations due to *all* commercial powers. The Dutch, French, Swedes, Danes, and Hamburghers, are all on an equal footing in the *Tagus* with the Engliſh. Why then ſhould we continue the protectors of a nation that trades with us in no commodity they can procure on equally eaſy terms elſewhere?

It is ſelf-evident, from the nature of commerce, that although Portugal were now in the hands of the Spaniards, we ſhould, on as good terms, carry on every branch of traffic we at preſent do with Portugal; that is, we ſhould have the preference in every article we can furniſh cheaper than others, and this is nearly, if not the whole of, the benefit we now draw from thence. If we were to make the Houſe of Braganza ſenſible of her dependent ſituation, it is more than probable that the complaints of our merchants, with reſpect to their privileges in Portugal, would be duly attended to; but while our allies on the Continent obſerve the principles on which our hopeful adminiſtration proceeds, it cannot be imagined that any of them will pay a proper regard to the rights of the ſubjects of England; for, as long as we are curſt with an unpopular Miniſtry, none of them will find themſelves in peril from us, from the moſt flagrant breaches of the moſt ſolemn engagements, that ever ſubſiſted between nation and nation!

But if the ſpirit of an ELIZABETH now informed the ſouls of our Miniſters, what kingdom in Europe

rope but would acknowledge our ſuperiority; or what maritime nation would dare to offer us an unprovoked inſult? The gold and diamonds of the Brazils would be made anſwerable for Portuguſe perfidy, and the ungrateful Houſe of Braganza would be ſuffered to be reduced again to its former ſtate of a Grandee of Spain. The Azores, under Britiſh cultivation, would prove a valuable half-way houſe of refreſhment, now ſo exceedingly needed for our Eaſt-Indiamen; and the Madeira iſlands would furniſh us with wines, as well as the choiceſt fruits.

Thus, I ſay, if the Portugueſe refuſed or neglected to adhere to the TREATIES in force between the two crowns, and our Miniſtry had the SPIRIT of an ELIZABETH, the ſpoils of theſe faithleſs Allies would be made, at once, to indemnify us for the expences we were at in their preſervation; and for the loſſes we have ſuſtained by their dealing with the FRENCH and DUTCH, where it was their duty to have traded with US. And in regard to our leaving Portugal itſelf in the hands (as it then inevitably would be) of Spain, we might doubtleſs obtain, in return, ſome valuable ſtipulation in favour of our commerce; and that bone of contention which every now-and-then threatens the peace of Europe, would, of courſe, be totally annihilated. Then Portugal, indeed, would be no more! but we ſhould be fully repaid every coſt and damage we have met with from Portugueſe breach of faith. The future loſs to be dreaded in our commerce from the extinction of that kingdom, would be amply compenſated by the Portugueſe colonies; and Holland would either from the fall of Portugal learn a better policy, founded upon a ſounder morality, than that Republic has, as yet, obſerved, with regard to England; or, in the deſtiny of Portugal, read the probability of her own, whenever England ſhould be urged by reſentment, to ſuffer the ambitious neighbours of Holland to over run her provinces with impunity.

Do ye, ye ungrateful Portugueſe, as ye ſhould do, and ye may prevent what, otherwiſe, one Day or other, MAY *be!*

* *

Account of THE WIG. A Burleſque-Satirical Poem.

By the Author of MORE FUN.

Pulchrum eſt digito monſtrari, et dicier—Ille eſt. HOR.

THE facetious Author of *More Fun* has here preſented us with *ſtill more* Fun. It was, he tells us, his intention to

—Form a gay knick-knackatory wreath:

And were we to give its character in one word, after the Author's own manner, we ſhould, from the name of the Hero of the Poem, call it *A Piece of* WIG-WAGGERY; or, from the name of the Author, WILLY-WOLLY-BY, for we have no doubt that this Poem comes out of the ſame *Nurſery* with *the Bloſſoms of Helicon* and *the Shrubs of Parnaſſus.*

In his way of treating this ſubject, there are many happy imitations of the manner of the late Mr. Churchill, together with ſome unhappy ones,

—Where the copier ſimple grace neglects,
And reſts his imitation on defects.

ROSCIAD.

In-

Indeed, in this Poem, as well as ſome of Mr. Churchill's, we could wiſh to have ſeen more plan, and fewer parentheſes.

The following extract we doubt not will prove entertaining to our readers.

GENIUS! do thou aſſiſt my daring lay,
New robes put on to grace me on my way.
Oh! let me ſtart to light from fancy's flint,
Freſh as a new-coin'd ſixpence from the Mint,
And let her ſparks, though ſparkling from a ſtone,
Kindle a torch to blaze me to renown.
Is this too much? then grant another aid,
Lend me thy laſt new wig my brows to ſhade,
To cover warm, imagination's ſhell,
And hatch the Poem that will greatly—ſell.
Aſſiſt my emprize—elſe the letter'd band
Will ſigh, will ſob, will ſicken through the land.
See ſupplicating bards around thy ſhrine,
The choiceſt groupe, that ever turn'd a line!
The bard of love, with tears who wets his lays,
The bard of ſatire, and the bard of praiſe,
Folly's pert brat, the laughing child of fun,
The thing of rebus, and no thing of pun;
As well the builder of the lofty rhime,
As the corrector of acroſtic time,
As well the factor of a birth-day ode,
As the twin rival of the Grub-ſtreet mode,
As well the wiſe heads of a wiſe Review,
As the ſuperior riddle-making crew,
As well thoſe nice, thoſe *taſteful* kind of men,
Who from a ſilver ſtandiſh draw their pen,
As thoſe, who from an inkhorn write for hire,
And cook their dinner by the Muſes fire.
All, all kneel ſupplicant around thy ſhrine,
And aſk the Poem of the *Wig* divine.

By the ſage buckles of the Lawyer's tye,
The fore-top nodding o'er the Biſhop's eye!
By that grave, ſolemn, formal buſh of hair,
Which *Galen* wore not, though his baſtards wear!
By that ſurpriſing grizzle bob, which they
Put on, to look unnaturally grey
Before their time! By that amazing wig
In which ſmall D——y appears ſo big,
And by the Tyburn top of modern make,
That ſo diſtinguiſhes the city rake!
By that white ſwelling of enormous paſte
Which Ludgate mercers wear, and think it taſte!
Thoſe ſtiff-neck'd ſtatues, ſo preciſe and prim,
As if 'twas criminal to move a limb;
Thoſe male, thoſe female, thoſe ambiguous creatures,
With ſuch hermaphrodite, unmeaning features,
One knows not male or female which to call,
They're both, they're either, and yet none at all)
By each large, pompous, ſcientifick lock,
That winds ſuch meaning round the head of ROCK!
By the Cork bob, that ſits ſo ſnug and tight,
Whoſe light formation wraps a head as light,
Worn by each Jemmy of a country town,
To make him look more clever than the clown!
Let me conjure thee to aſſiſt my ſong
By theſe, and all the blocks to which theſe wigs belong!

\- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Why droops my brother learned in the laws,
Expert to find out, or to make a flaw!
Why ſtands that ſurly ſcold abaſh'd with fear,
That ſtern dictator to a M—— ear,
Form'd with rare parts each cauſe to make or mar,
That leader and that bully of the bar!
That croſs examiner, ſtudious to confound
An upright witneſs on the ſlighteſt ground!
That honeſt man (none honeſter can be)
Who ne'er was known to take a double fee!
Think'ſt thou, my learn'd brother, that I mean
On thee to dart one arrow of my ſpleen!
Nay, prithee frown not thus, nor look ſo big,
I ſhall not hurt one corner of thy wig.
No—let me leave thee to thy ſordid views,
Thy name alone would blaſt my riſing Muſe.

Now mark the contraſt—ſee PERITUS ſtand,
Holding the brief of Freedom in his hand!
Whoſe rare, extenſive knowledge of the laws,
Leads him to turn the ſprings of ev'ry cauſe,
Who, not content with ſuperficial ſtore,
Drinks deep at learning's fount, and thirſts for more;
Whoſe worth, like gold enclos'd within the mine,
Long reſted, doom'd in its own ſphere to ſhine,
Whom faction cannot awe, nor lucre win—
Who loves this character, muſt honour GLYN.

An EPIGRAM,

FRIENDS at the Helm! ye do amiſs,
To ſend young ------ to the -----,
The old One's fitter, by my troth.
On *one ſide* now they fight for pay,
He'd teach them ſoon a wiſer way,
The long-rob'd Swiſs takes pay from *both*.

Y. Z.

THE

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

St. JAMES's, January 16.

By a Letter from the Honourable Major General Gage, Commander in Chief of His Majeſty's Forces in North America, to the Earl of Halifax, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, dated at New York the 13th of December, 1764, the following advices have been received.

THE Perfidy of the Shawneſe and Delawares, and their having broken the ties, which even the ſavage nations hold ſacred amongſt each other, required vigorous meaſures to reduce them. We have experienced their treachery ſo often, that I determined to make no peace with them, but in the heart of their country, and upon ſuch terms as ſhould make it as ſecure as it was poſſible. This conduct has produced all the good effects which could be wiſhed or expected from it. Thoſe Indians have been humbled, and reduced to accept of peace upon the terms preſcribed to them, in ſuch a manner as will give reputation to his Majeſty's arms amongſt the ſeveral nations. The regular and provincial troops under Colonel Bouquet, having been joined by a good body of volunteers from Virginia, and others from Maryland and Pennſylvania, marched from Fort Pitt the beginning of October, and got to Tuſcarowas about the 15th. The march of the troops into their country, threw the ſavages into the greateſt conſternation as they had hoped their woods would protect them, and had boaſted of the ſecurity of their ſituation from our attacks. The Indians hovered round the troops during their march, but deſpairing of ſucceſs in an action, had recourſe to negotiations. They were told that they might have peace, but every priſoner in their poſſeſſion muſt firſt be delivered up. They brought in near twenty, and promiſed to deliver the reſt; but as their promiſes were not regarded, they engaged to deliver the whole on the 1ſt of November, at the forks of the Muſkingham, about 150 miles from Fort Pitt, the center of the Delaware towns, and near to the moſt conſiderable ſettlement of the Shawneſe. Colonel Bouquet kept them in ſight, and moved his camp to that place. He ſoon obliged the Delawares, and ſome broken tribes of Mohikons, Wiandots, and Mingoes, to bring in all their priſoners, even to children born of white women, and to tie thoſe who were grown as ſavage as themſelves, and unwilling to leave them, and bring them bound to the camp. They were then told that they muſt appoint deputies to go to Sir William Johnſon, to receive ſuch terms as ſhould be impoſed upon them, which the nations ſhould agree to ratify: And for the ſecurity of their performance of this, and that no further hoſtilities ſhould be committed, a number of their chiefs muſt

muſt remain in our hands. The above nations ſubſcribed to theſe terms; but the Shawneſe were more obſtinate. They did not approve of the conditions, and were particularly averſe to the giving of hoſtages: But finding their obſtinacy had no effect, and would only tend to their deſtruction, the troops having penetrated into the heart of their country, they at length became ſenſible, that there was no ſafety but in ſubmiſſion, and were obliged to ſtoop to the ſame conditions as the other nations. They immediately gave up forty priſoners, and promiſed the reſt ſhould be ſent to Fort Pitt in the ſpring. This laſt not being admitted, the immediate reſtitution of all the priſoners being ſine qua non of peace, it was agreed, that parties ſhould be ſent from the army into their towns, to collect the priſoners, and conduct them to Fort Pitt. They delivered ſix of their principal Chiefs as hoſtages into our hands, and appointed their deputies to go to Sir William Johnſon in the ſame manner as the reſt. The number of priſoners already delivered exceeds two hundred, and it was expected that our parties would bring in near one hundred more from the Shawneſe towns. Theſe conditions ſeem ſufficient proofs of the ſincerity and humiliation of thoſe nations: And in juſtice to Colonel Bouquet, I muſt teſtify the obligations I have to him; and that nothing but the firm and ſteady conduct, which he has obſerved in all his tranſactions with thoſe treacherous ſavages, would ever have brought them to a ſerious peace.

I now flatter myſelf, that the country is reſtored to its former tranquillity, and that a general, and it is to be hoped, laſting peace is concluded with all the Indian nations, who have taken up arms againſt his Majeſty.

Thus far the London Gazette.

Conſtantinople, Dec. 1. They write from the iſland of Cyprus, that an inſurrection had happened there which coſt the Governor his life. The caſe was as follows: The inhabitants of the iſland of Cyprus having made heavy complaints againſt their Governor, the Porte ſent a commiſſary to enquire into the affair; when he arrived, he cited the Governor before the tribunal of juſtice, but he refuſed to appear, and ordered the commiſſary to come to him, and communicate the orders he was charged with. The commiſſary went accordingly, attended by the officers of juſtice, the Biſhops, and a great number of inhabitants. The Governor received them with the Divan aſſembled, but the ſeſſion was ſcarce opened, when the foundation of the building gave way, and moſt of the people in it were dangerouſly wounded, and ſome buried in the ruins. This began the revolt, the mob attributing this accident to the Governor, which was owing merely to the decayed condition of the building. Accordingly they forced their way into the Seraglio, maſſacred the Governor, and ſet fire to the Seraglio, after having executed the moſt cruel barbarities againſt all who oppoſed them. The Porte has ſent Capigy Bacchi Muſtapha Aga to terminate theſe diſorders. Kans Hadgy, Ali Effendi, is appointed Governor.

COUNTRY-NEWS.

Oxford, Jan 18. The Provoſt and Fellows of Eton College have lately preſented the Rev. Mr. Vincent to the vicarage of Long-Compton, in the county of Warwick, vacant by the death of the laſt incumbent.

LON-

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, &c.

A Letter, ſetting forth in a ridiculous Light the Folly of Self-murder, tranſlated from the Chineſe Spy.

To the *Mandarin Kie-tcu-na* at *Pekin*.

From London.

IT ſeems that a premeditated deſign of dying with this People, proves ſometimes an inducement to live. Advice is here asked to know if one ought to kill himſelf, much in the ſame manner as our learned men are conſulted at Pekin on the occurrences of life. The conſulted advocate muſt in this caſe have ſome particular eſteem for the client, the better to direct him according to the ſincere and real dictates of his conſcience; for advice concerning death is almoſt always a particular favour.

I have been often told on this ſubject a tale, which very probably is apocryphal, yet may ſerve to make this nation known; for, if it be not founded on truth, it is at leaſt copied after the Engliſh genius.

A Briton of good mother wit, and who paſſed for one of the beſt Counſellors in London in this reſpect, was conſulted by a citizen to know whether he ſhould make away with himſelf, and, in order to this, he expoſed to him all the reaſons he had for hanging himſelf. 'I have loſt all my ſubſtance in trade, ſaid he; I have no relation that can give me wherewithal to begin the world again; I have no expectation of any inheritance. My wife, ſince my poverty, has eloped from me; ſhe has given herſelf up to debauchery, and diſhonours me in the world by her ſcandalous life: My children are libertines, and, expecting nothing from me, deſpiſe me. I do not know how to turn myſelf for a livelihood; I am of no profeſſion; I am reſolved to die to put an end to my misfortunes. What do you adviſe me to do?' 'I counſel you to live, anſwered this ſenſible man; there is a remedy for all woes in life. Certain unforeſeen events may ariſe; fortune may get into the houſe of a wretch, by ſo many different doors, that, when leaſt thought of, all is again ſet to rights. Take my word for it, ſir, I would not have you kill yourſelf.'

The citizen retired, reſolved to live. The next day he communicated the advice given him to one of his friends, who, not reliſhing it, ſcolded heartily the advocate who was alſo his acquaintance. The advocate did not diſown that

he had ſerved him ill, and made him this anſwer, 'I am underno obligations to your friend; I keep my good counſels for thoſe who are recommended to me, or in favour of thoſe I have an affection for. If he was one I had the leaſt regard for, I would have adviſed him to hang himſelf. Beſides, to let you into the ſecret, it is long ſince I had a deſire to be even with him; and indeed the bad counſel I give him for living was to revenge myſelf.'

The French are ſo feeble in their deſpair, that they have not the ſtrength to kill themſelves: The Engliſh, on the contrary, acquire a freſh ſupply of fury from the reſolution of cutting their own throats. A French author pretends that the malady of the rope in England is 'a default of the filtration of the nervous juice; and he believes that the Britons are no maſters of not killing themſelves, than dogs are of not running mad. If ſo, philoſophy, morality, and religion could have no effect upon ſuch an inveterate itch, being too ſtubbornly rivetted in the phyſical ſtate of the machine. In this caſe, one might foretel the entire annihilation of the nation, and calculate in how many ages all the Engliſh muſt have hanged, or drowned themſelves, much the ſame way as a total eclipſe is foretold a thouſand years before it happens. It is certain that there are ſome months in the year when hanging is more common in England than in other months: Theſe months are ſo well known in Europe, that they now ſerve as a chronological epoch to the makers of romances.

This madneſs is not a delirium of the mind, but a deliberate phrenſy. Here are read the political teſtaments of thoſe who kill themſelves; the hanged and drowned give an account to the public of the reaſon of their death; for here reaſon and ſober ſenſe are conſtantly alledged in juſtification of the moſt fooliſh and extravagant things.

In one, it is a ſon that kills himſelf through deſpair, becauſe his father, who is rich, lives too long; in another, it is a gameſter who has loſt a ſum of money he is not able to pay. In another, it is a lover, who, by being not proof againſt the rigours of his miſtreſs, puts himſelf to death. In another, it is a ſpendthrift, who has entirely waſted his fortune; in fine, all find juſt and lawful cauſes for blowing out their brains by the application of a piſtol.

The Romans put themſelves to death through a motive of glory, and for the welfare of the commonwealth; but the Engliſh kill themſelves for themſelves, independently of the publick good, and the happineſs of their country. The madneſs of the Romans might be good for ſome purpoſe, if annihilation can be good at any rate; but that of the Britons is a real loſs to the ſtate; it robs them of citizens, without indemnifying them in any reſpect.

When civil laws, morality, and religion, can lay no reſtraint on the folly of a people, there remains a way which is that of deriſion; for men are regardleſs of all things, except whatever places them in a ridiculous light. If I had any aſcendant over the Governors of this ſtate, I would counſel them to raiſe a gibbet in the Hay-maket or Covent-garden, with this inſcription:

Inſtitution for the Public Conveniency.

This is a licenſed place for all th ſubjects of King George to hang and ſtrangle themſelves till they are dead;

dead; thoſe notwithſtanding excepted, in whom ſtill remains ſome ſentiment of probity, honour, and religion, for whoſe welfare we have too great a regard to prevent their being confounded with madmen, lunatics, and wicked wretches who have neither faith nor law.

The ſame to the ſame at PEKIN.

From London.

THE opulence, and eaſe in life of the Europeans depends much on the place of their birth. A Switzer, who is poſſeſſed in his country of ten thouſand pounds ſterling, is really rich; but an Engliſhman with the ſame capital, has only a property of five thouſand in it, becauſe he pays, with half his ſubſtance, for the advantage of being born under a free government. And, perhaps, this is the reaſon why ſo many people in Europe chuſe to be ſlaves.

I ſhould never end, if I was here to enumerate to you the taxes eſtabliſhed in England: There are as many as there are grains of the ſand in the ſea. The Britiſh people are taxed from the crown of the head to the ſole of the foot; not one part of their bodies is clear of paying ſome duty or other to the ſtate.

Luxury may be taxed and deſervedly; but phyſic itſelf is regiſtered in the book of impoſts. The more the air is pumped into this city, the more money is given to the republic: The Engliſh liberty lays even a reſtraint on the rays of the ſun. The citizen, free in his houſe, is not ſo to receive the quantity of light he has a mind; he ſees there only but according to the degree of his having purchaſed the faculty of ſeeing.

A tax on words once propoſed in France as a ridiculous project, is here firmly eſtabliſhed, both according to the intention and letter of the law. The public Speakers or Gazetteers are taxed, and pay three half-pence to the Government for the meaſure of the ſpeeches they entertain the public every morning with. Apocryphal news, cold reflections on politics, falſhoods and lies, are all equally taxed; this is extracting the very quinteſſence of tributes and leaving only the Engliſh their eyes to weep for the happineſs of being free.

* *

The WESTMINSTER JOURNAL.

By THOMAS TOUCHIT, of Spring Gardens, Eſq;

AS the Parliament, is now met, it is hoped all animoſities will ſubſide and both parties cordially join in promoting ſuch meaſures, as men, actuated by the genuine principles and ſpirit of true Patriotiſm, may propoſe for the general good of the community; and what a happy event would it be for theſe kingdoms, could we truly ſay, our preſent Miniſtry merited the glorious character of friends to their country? Then every bill brought into the houſe, which tended to the public welfare, would undoubtedly be carried into execution, as their influence is too well known to ſuppoſe an effectual oppoſition to what they patronize, but theſe are matters rather wiſhed for than ex-

pected; and it is much to be feared this very influence may be exerted to different purpoſes; places, penſions and promiſes have ſtrange effects on many people, and indeed are found to be quite neceſſary (and I am ſorry to ſay too often effectual to induce gentlemen to come into meaſures which they (once) thought wrong: If this could be ſaid only of men of narrow fortunes, whoſe neceſſities preſs hard upon them, the evil would be but temporary, and conſtituents would in future be careful, to chuſe only ſuch for repreſentatives whoſe fortunes it would be reaſonable to ſuppoſe ſhould make them ſuperior to every baſe attempt on their honour, and induce them to ſpurn the man who tempted them to betray the ſanctity of their truſt; but ſuch is the power of gold, that only the virtuous few can withſtand it. A modern Poet has not unhappily deſcribed the ravage it makes;

"Almighty Av'rice! all the guilt is thine
Which blots the ſceptre, or polutes the ſhrine;
Which dims the luſtre of the eye of day,
And of all truth extinguiſhes the ray.
'Tis thine to fix on man the venal price,
And for the crown to caſt the doubtful dice;
To make a JULIUS violate his oath,
And ſink PATRICIANS in luxurious ſloth:
Thy harpies ravage o'er this earthly ball;
Thy furies ſet up ONE to ſcourge us all.
Diſtreſt by thee the elements complain,
And, if they could, would burſt upon thy reign."

To ſuch a height, is luxury now arrived in this kingdom, that a corrupt Miniſter can never want ready tools to execute whatever he may deviſe; and I ſhould be glad to know for what purpoſe this mighty fabrick of venality and corruption is raiſed. There is not the leaſt neceſſity to bribe any man to do that which is right and juſt in itſelf; ſo that to influence people to act a contrary part, indicates deſigns prejudicial to the common weal; for it is certain, nothing of this kind is neceſſary to, or indeed ever practiſed by Miniſters that mean well and have no other view, than the honour of their Sovereign, and good of their fellow ſubjects. What then have we not to fear for the power and practices of thoſe who have given cauſe for all our preſent complaints, and who eagerly catch at every opportunity to perſecute and diſtreſs, where they ought to cheriſh and protect, while the French and Spaniards are tamely ſuffered to break every article of the late never-to-be forgotten Treaty, to confiſcate our ſhips and merchandiſe, and impriſon our men with impunity? Our rulers do not ſeem inclined to be ſerviceable to their country, but rather chooſe to make it ſubſervient to their own purpoſes; and God knows what theſe purpoſes are; I wiſh to ſee his Majeſty ſurrounded by the ancient and true friends of his illuſtrious Houſe, on whom our religion and liberty depends: God preſerve the King from the ſecret machinations of his pretended friends. As for the open attacks of his avowed enemies, his faithful ſubjects will at all times be ready to defend him with their lives and fortunes.

Account

Account of the Trial and Puniſhment of Baſtwick, Burton, *and* Prynne, *for writing Libels, taken from the Second Volume of Mrs.* Macaulay's Hiſtory *of* England.

THE three priſoners were condemned to loſe their ears in the palace-yard of Weſtminſter; to be fined five thouſand pounds a-piece to the King's uſe; to perpetual impriſonment in three remote places of the kingdom, namely, the caſtles of Carnarvon, Cornwall, and Lancaſter. Finch added to Mr. Prynne's cenſure, that he ſhould be branded in each cheek with S. L. for a ſeditious libeller. To this the whole Court agreed. Laud made a long ſpeech to excuſe himſelf and brother Prelates from the charge of introducing innovations, aſſerted, that the King was the perſon principally abuſed by the adverſe party; he ſhewed, that zeal without knowledge was a dangerous quality, himſelf breathing out with ardour an enthuſiaſtic attachment to the trifling ceremonies he had with ſuch an indiſcreet rigour exacted; he railed from the utmoſt gall and bitterneſs againſt the unhappy priſoners, whilſt he magnified his own religious patience in bearing injuries. Laſtly, he fell upon the book ſuppoſed to have been publiſhed by the Biſhop of Lincoln, and ſaid, that the author had abuſed both himſelf and his readers; and ended his ſpeech with giving the court thanks for their cenſure on the three priſoners.

The cruel ſentence paſſed on Prynne, Burton, and Baſtwick, was yet more cruelly executed: The hangman performed his bloody office with an approved barbarity. Burton's ears were taken off ſo cloſe that a conſiderable branch of the temporal artery was wounded, and the blood ſtreamed down the ſcaffold. Prynne's were hacked barbarouſly; he loſt a large piece of his cheek with the remainder of his ears, and the executioner applied the burning iron twice to the branding of one cheek.

The patient and even magnanimous behaviour of the ſufferers heightened the pity and inclination of the people; they crouded with impatience round the ſcaffolds, and every wound given by the executioner produced an univerſal groan and lamentation. The three heroes of this tragic ſcene harangued the populace in their turns. Prynne, with ſome ſenſe and dignity told them, that rather than have his cauſe a leading cauſe to deprive the ſubjects of their liberty, he had expoſed his perſon to be a leading example to bear that ignominious puniſhment: he proved to them the illegality of the ſentence paſſed on himſelf and fellow ſufferers, that there was no law in the realm that authoriſed ſuch tyranny: The ſtatute of Queen Mary limits the puniſhment of a libeller even of the King or Queen, to a fine of one hundred pounds, and one month's impriſonment; no corporal puniſhment, unleſs the delinquent refuſes to pay the fine. In the ſtatute of Elizabeth, the penalty was heightened to a fine of two hundred pounds, and three months impriſonment, but no cenſure to be paſſed, unleſs it was fully proved by two witneſſes, who were to produce a certificate of their good demeanor for the credit of the report, or elſe the crime to be confeſſed by the libeller.

From hence it is plain, that heavy fines, long impriſonment, and thoſe ignominious puniſhments of whipping and the pillory, for writing libels, are contrary to ſtatute-law.

That

That they are inconſiſtent with liberty is obvious, ſince it is incongruous to the privileges of a freeman to be ſubject to theſe ſlaviſh corrections for other than for crimes that debaſe his nature as a man. The conſtitution of this country has never been purged from the venom with which it was infected by the erection of the Star Chamber; its infamous doctrine and ſervile diſcipline have in many inſtances been adopted in the courts of Common Law.

Some Account of the Robbery of Lord Harrington, *by breaking open a Beaureau at his houſe in the* Stable-Yard, St. James's, in *Dec.* 1764.

IN the year 1762, Lord *Harrington* was ſo unfortunate as to receive into his ſervice in the capacity of a porter, one *John Weſket*, who had before been aſſociated with *John Bradley*, and James Cooper, in robbing the chambers of Henry Mountague, Eſq; in Lincoln's Inn, and the houſe of Mr. William Burton in Hatton-Garden.

Both Bradley and Cooper had been livery ſervants; Bradley in December 1763, when Weſket had lived about a year and half at Lord Harrington's, was out of place, and Cooper having before failed as a cheeſemonger in Radcliff Highway, kept a chandler's ſhop and coal-cellar in New Turn ſtile, Holbourn; Bradley at that time being his lodger.

Weſket having formed a deſign to rob Lord Harrington, took opportunities of going frequently under various pretences into the room in which his lordſhip uſually ſat, and in which there was a bureau where he kept his caſh and notes.

By going thither to his lordſhip with a letter, tho' it was not his buſineſs, he had ſeen the bureau open, while his Lordſhip was counting money, and had remarked what part of the bureau it was kept in.

He had alſo been told by Mr. *Bevel*, my Lord's ſteward, that money had been received to pay bills; and when Bevel was asked in court how he came to give him this intelligence, he anſwered, that it was to apprize him of tradeſmen receiving their money, that he might get from them what theſe people have long exacted, by the tyranny of cuſtom, under the name of perquiſite, at their going away; and Bevel added, that he would take care the tradeſmen ſhould come to the houſe to be paid, to enſure the levying of this tax by the porter.

Weſket having got this intelligence, and having acquainted himſelf with the bureau, and the particular part of it where the money was kept, he communicated his purpoſe of robbing his Lord to his old aſſociate Bradley, and appointed him to come to aſſiſt in the fact on Saturday evening, the 5th of December 1763, when he knew his lord and lady were to be at the opera, directing him at the ſame time to bring a brace of piſtols and a tinder box.

With what view the piſtols were ordered does not appear, the robbery being to be perpetrated in ſecrecy and ſilence, where no body could be preſent but the thieves, except to ſecure their retreat, if they ſhould be detected in the fact. The tinder-box was to be left behind,

hind, that the robber might be ſuppoſed not to be a domeſtic, nor ſufficiently acquainted with the houſe to know where to light a candle.

Bradley, accordingly came, about eight o'clock in the evening, with his piſtols and tinder-box. Wesket let him in at the door of the porter's lodge, and ordering him to walk ſoftly, took him into a little room where he ſlept.——— "No body, ſays he, has a right to "come hither; I will get you "ſomething to drink, and here "you ſhall remain till the middle "of the night, and then we will "have my Lord's money."

Wesket immediately left him, locking him in, but returned ſoon afterwards with a bottle of rum; and Bradley then ſhewed him his piſtols and tinder-box, which he took from him, and left him again; he was afterwards to and again ſeveral times, but always locked the door, and took they key with him when he went away.

About 12 o'clock, Lord and Lady Harrington came home, and between one and two Wesket came to him, and told him the family were ſecure:———"Take a draught of "rum, ſays he, have courage and "follow me."

They then went into the kitchen, and Wesket ſhewed him a very high window, which opened with a pulley and ſtring, telling him, that muſt be his way out when the buſineſs was done. To this Bradley objected for a very good reaſon, becauſe he did not know where he ſhould come when he had got out of the window. He ſaid, however, that the purpoſe intended might be anſwered without trouble or riſque; and immediately pulling off his ſhoes, which were dirty, he made the mark of his foot upon the dreſſer, which it was neceſſary to mount to get at the window, and then he daubed the window and the wall, to make it appear that ſome body with dirty feet had got out of it.

When this was done they both went ſoftly to the bureau in my Lord's ſtudy, when Wesket giving Bradley the candle, took a gimblet and chiſſel out of his pocket and broke open the bureau. He took out two Bank notes, one for a hundred pounds, and the other for thirty, three gold ſnuff-boxes, four hundred pounds in money and other things to the value of two thouſand pounds; he gave this booty to Bradley, and leaving the tinder-box he conducted him again down ſtairs, and then giving him the piſtols, he with great caution opened the ſtreet door and let him out, deſiring he might not ſee him for a fortnight or three weeks. The ſtreet door he left a jar, fearing to ſhut it leſt he ſhould be heard, and went to bed.

Bradley made the beſt of his way with his booty to Cooper's houſe, having deſired him to ſit up for him; Cooper however, when he came thither was not at home, and he went about in ſearch of him, but without ſucceſs; he then returned to his houſe, and depoſited the treaſure, which he had carried about the ſtreet all night, in a kind of ſhed in the yard under no lock. It was then near four o'clock, and Cooper was not yet come home, he therefore went out again to ſeek him, and by accident met him near Temple Bar. It might reaſonably be thought that he would then have gone immediately back to ſecure the money, but inſtead of that they went both to a night-houſe, where they ſat drinking together till it was light.

Cooper being acquainted with the buſi-

buſineſs he had been doing, and ſhewed the booty, put all but the negociable notes and bills of private perſons, which they deſtroyed, in a box and buried it in his cellar.

It was very ſtrange that Weſket and Bradley ſhould be ſo careleſs to ſecure what they had with ſo much danger obtained. Weſket gave Bradley the whole booty without knowing its value, and Bradley ſuffered Cooper to keep it where he might at any time have acceſs to it without his conſent or even knowledge; neither did he examine what he had got till it had been thus depoſited near a month.

When a maid ſervant of Lord Harrington's came down ſtairs on Sunday morning, the day after the robbery, between ſeven and eight of the clock, ſhe found the ſtreet door wide open, and as ſhe was laying the fire in the ſteward's room, Weſket came to the door, and asked her if ſhe had let in an old man, that uſed to be frequently about the houſe; ſhe ſaid no, but that the door was wide open when ſhe came down ſtairs, upon which he turned away, and ſaid, d—n it, who could go and leave the door open.

Between ten and eleven, my Lord came out of his chamber into the room where the bureau ſtood, and immediately perceived that it had been broken open. A ſearch was immediately made to diſcover where the thief had got in or out. The dirt on the dreſſer in the kitchen, and againſt the window was obſerved, and the window alſo was found open; but as rogues are always cunning by halves, Weſket when he contrived theſe appearances of perſons having come in or out of that window, had not taken care to have him traced out of the place into which he muſt have come from the window; this place was encloſed with a wall about 5 feet high, and the top of the wall was overgrown with moſs, ſo that if any body had got over it, a mark muſt have been ſeen; the appearance therefore of dirt about the window, and its being open, only confirmed the notion, that the robbery muſt have been committed by a ſervant.

The ſteward went to the lodge and examined Weſket's ſhoes, which he found clean. The marks of a gimblet and chiſſel being found on the bureau, a little box of tools that was kept in a place where all the ſervants had acceſs to it was ſearched, and a gimblet and chiſſel were found that exactly anſwered the marks. This was further evidence that a domeſtic was the thief, Lord Harrington, therefore, ſent for Mr. Spinnage, a juſtice of peace, to examine the ſervants; and Weſket was chiefly ſuſpected, as my Lord's footman and valet de chambre were newly come, and the priſoner was the only perſon in the houſe, except the ſteward and a maid or two, that knew the drawers where the bills and money were, his box was ſearched and a drinking horn was found with ſixteen guineas in it, but nothing elſe appearing, and he alledging he had received it for wages, he was not taken into cuſtody, nor did any thing appear that juſtified a ſuſpicion of any other perſon in the family.

Weſket, however, was not long afterwards turned away. The firſt time Bradley ſaw him after the robbery was in a ſide box at the play; Bradley, who was in the gallery, met him as he came out, and they went together to a houſe in the Piazza, Covent Garden, where Weſket ſaid every thing was ſafe, meaning that the enquiry had ended in nothing, and was ſatisfied with Bradley's account of the things.

After this they met ſeveral times when

when Wesket blamed Bradley for not putting off the bank notes; Bradley then propoſed to go abroad with them, having been abroad before, but Wesket telling him my Lord was well known at all the Courts in Europe, he determined to carry them to Cheſter fair.

To Cheſter, therefore, he went, at the Midſummer fair of 1764, and pretending to be a young trader, he bought ſome linen of the Iriſh factors, and changed both his bank notes, taking linen and caſh, and bills on perſons in London in exchange.

The bills they got accepted and paid, and had now reaſon to think themſelves ſafe beyond a poſſibility of detection, if they did not betray each other. There were, however, diſcovered by an accident ſo remarkable, that it would probably have been blamed as exceeding probability, if it had been made an incident in a novel.

Some time after Wesket had been diſcharged from his place, a gentleman happened to pick up a woman of the town, in Conduit ſtreet; and in the courſe of their converſation at a tavern, ſhe told him, that ſhe had been ſeduced under pretence of marriage, by John Wesket, who lived porter with Lord Harrington when he was robbed, and gave ſuch an account of his manner of dreſſing and living, that the gentleman brought her to Sir John Fielding.

She ſaid that ſhe firſt became acquainted with Wesket, after his quitting Lord Harrington's, that ſhe had lived with him, that they had been parted about a month, but that ſhe ſtill went by his name. She gave an account, alſo, of his acquaintance, and among them, of Bradley, and put into the juſtices hand, ſome letters which ſhe had received from Wesket's acquaintance while ſhe lived with him, among which was one written by Bradley. She ſaid alſo, that ſhe had very lately ſeen ſixty guineas in Wesket's poſſeſſion.

Sir John upon this information, had Wesket taken into cuſtody, and examined him, he alſo upon ſearching his box found ſixty guineas; he could not account ſatisfactorily for his money, there being nothing elſe found, he was diſcharged, notwithſtanding the ſuſpicion againſt him was ſtrengthened by the money.

An attempt was made to take Bradley into cuſtody, but he could not be found.

In the mean time Lord Harrington, happening to have an exact deſcription of the 30l. bank note, had advertiſed it; and about the 6th of September, juſt nine months after the robbery, his lordſhip received notice, that this note had been preſented for payment by a banker's clerk. This note being ſecured, was traced through a great number of hands, to one Smith a merchant of Liverpool, who being applied to, declared that he had it of Mr. Beath, a linen factor of Newry, in the north of Ireland.

Upon application by letter to Mr. Beath, to know of whom he received it, he wrote for anſwer that he received it at Cheſter Fair, in payment for ſome linen of a perſon who called himſelf John Walker of London, a low thin faced pale man, ſomewhat pitted with the ſmall pox, and ſlender, his eyes ſore or inflamed, and a large tumour on his hand, Mr. Beath added, that he was a bad clerk, that he wore either a wig or his hair in a long queue, and in a poſtcript he ſays, that he was dreſſed like a gentleman but appeared ſomewhat under the ſtandard in converſation.

This laſt diſtinction which ſhews great good ſenſe and nice diſcernment was the characteriſtic of a man who had lived as valet-de chambre with perſons of rank; it does not however appear that either the juſtice or any other of the parties ſuſpected this Walker to be Bradley, or that they enquired of the woman whether Bradley's perſon correſponded with Beath's deſcription, if they had, they would have taken a nearer way to their end. On the contrary, Mr. Bevel ſet out for Cheſter to enquire where Walker had lodged, and by what carriage the cloth he bought had been ſent to town, and how it was directed.

After much enquiry he found that the perſon who called himſelf Walker, lodged at one Rippington's a ſhoe maker; and that he carried the linen away with him in a poſt chaiſe towards London; he learnt alſo that they boy who drove the chaiſe the firſt ſtage from Cheſter to Whitworth, brough a letter back to Rippington deſiring him to look behind the glaſs in the room where he had lain, for an old pocket-book, which he had left behind him, and to ſend it directed to John Walker to be left at the Bloſſoms Inn in London, till called for; the book, however, could not be found, and Rippington ſoon after received another letter from London as from a friend of Walker's, deſiring him to ſend the book, and to adviſe him of they convevance by a letter directed to Mr. Davis, at St. Clement's Coffee houſe in the Strand, London.

This letter Rippington gave to Bevel, and Bevel brought it to Fielding. The maſter of the coffee houſe was ordered to ſtop the perſon who ſhould come for a letter directed to Davis, which letter he had already received, but Bradley, who had aſſumed many names on various occaſions, had forgot what name he ordered Rippington's anſwer to be directed to, and enquiring for it at the coffee-houſe by another name he eſcaped detection.

Here then the hunters were at fault; but upon comparing the letter written to Rippington from London, and given by him to Bevel, and by Bevel to Fielding, with the letters that had been put into Fielding's hand by the woman, it appeared exactly to correſpond with that written by Bradley; his father was found to live in Clerkenwell, and with ſeveral others of his relations examined; their deſcription of his perſon was found minutely to agree with the deſcription given of the ſuppoſed Walker by Mr. Beath, and it alſo came out that he had been at Cheſter during the laſt Midſummer fair, and had lodged at one Cooper's, a chandler, in new Turn Style, Holborn. Upon this Cooper was ſent for, who ſaid that Bradley had left his houſe about ſix weeks before, that he did not know whither he was gone, and that he took nothing away with him. Upon this Bradley was publickly advertiſed, hand bills were diſperſed all over the kingdom, perſons planted at all the ale houſes he uſed to frequent, and every other method uſed to diſcover and apprehend him.

Theſe ſteps produced a man, who accidentally heard one Bradſhaw a coachman who drives a jobb at Gerrard's Hall Inn ſay, in an alehouſe, that he had got a large cheſt of Bradley's in his hayloft; on this information Bradſhaw and the cheſt were ſent for; the cheſt was found to contain the linen that was bought at Cheſter, and the coachman ſaid he brought the cheſt in a coach about ſix weeks before from the houſe of one Cooper in Turn Style.

Cooper was then ſent for again, and

and being confronted with Bradſhaw confeſſed what he had before obſtinately denied, that he knew of the cheſt going to Gerrard's Hall Inn. He was then threatened to be committed for concealing this circumſtance as an acceſſary after the fact, upon which he confeſſed that he knew Weſket and Bradley committed the robbery on Lord Harrington, Bradley having told him the very night it was committed, that he was going to Weſket, who was to conceal him in the houſe for that purpoſe, till the family was in bed. He added, that the booty had been buried in his cellar, where ſome part of it ſtill remained.

The cellar was then ſearched, and the gold ſnuff boxes, and ſeveral other things were found, which were ſworn to be Lord Harrington's property.

Soon after, Bradley was apprehended in a ſailor's habit at Wapping, and brought before Fielding; Cooper was there alſo, at the ſame time, and Bradley obſerving that he attempted to become evidence for the crown againſt him and Weſket; and at the ſame time denying and concealing many principal tranſactions relative to that and other robberies in which he had been concerned, Bradley at once without any promiſe of favour declared the whole truth, and it being the opinion of the magiſtrate and all preſent that Wesket and Cooper were the greater villains, Bradley was admitted as an evidence againſt them. Wesket was indicted for the robbery, Cooper for receiving the goods, and being both convicted upon proof of the facts that have been related in this narrative, Wesket was executed, and Cooper is to be tranſported for 14 years.

On DUELLING.

Je crains Dieu, cher Abner, et n'ay point d' autre crainte.
Athelie, Traged. de Racine.

THE fatal event that has ſo lately happened in Pall-Mall, calls aloud to our Governors to put a ſtop, if poſſible, to ſo horrid a practice, I am fully ſenſible of the great difficulty that attends ſuch a deſign, but humanity and religion demand it ſhould be attempted. The great aſſembly of our nation is now ſitting. Many of this auguſt body enjoy the honoured names of huſband and of father; let them imagine their wives and children, with ſtreaming eyes, beſeeching them to think of ſome expedient that may ſecure to them lives ſo precious.

Whilſt things remain in the preſent ſituation, the moſt diſpaſſionate man may fall a ſacrifice to ſome ſudden guſt of another's brutal rage; and he who took leave at noon of his happy wife and ſmiling innocents, may be brought home to them 'ere night, a breathleſs corſe!

If the perſon, who falls in one of theſe ſhocking rencounters, be a man amiable in private life, beloved by his friends, and eſteemed by his acquaintance, how many hearts are wounded by the ſame ſword that pierced his boſom! if on the contrary, he be a libertine, debauched in his morals and irregular in his conduct, how dreadful the reflection,

that ſuch a one is "ſent to his ac-
"count, no reckoning made, with
"all his ſins upon his head!"

The fate of the ſurvivor is alſo moſt deplorable. Though from favourable circumſtances, and the lenity of his judges, his perſon may eſcape a murderer's puniſhment, no human power can defend him from the pungent woe, the gnawing vulture, the more than Promethean miſery, that preys on a murderer's heart.

What dreadful conflicts muſt poſſeſs the breaſt of the reaſonable man, on receiving a challenge? Tyrant cuſtom, tho' contrary to all laws divine and human, has reduced him to the fatal neceſſity, either of expoſing himſelf to infamy here, if he declines it, or the riſk of ruſhing into everlaſting perdition hereafter, if he accepts it. He wants reſolution to ſupport himſelf againſt the public cenſure, and from cowardice meets his antagoniſt.

To ſay that all who give, or accept of challenges, are actuated by cowardice, appears at firſt ſight, a bold at leaſt a new aſſertion, but it wants not reaſon to ſupport it: the man who gives it either has, or imagines he has, received an injury, which the regard he has to his character obliges him to reſent. I will not proſtitute the ſacred name of Honour, by making uſe of it on this occaſion: he who accepts it, does it from the reaſons already mentioned. Are not both theſe perſons influenced by the meaneſt, the moſt ſervile fear, that of apprehending what the world would ſay, when conſcious of the integrity of their own hearts? The man of true courage fears no one but his Maker! How oppoſite to this character is he who impiouſly preſumes to act in bold defiance to the divine authority?

J. B.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

Deſcription of England and Holland: From a Poem, entitled The TRAVELLER; or, A PROSPECT of SOCIETY.

By OLIVER GOLDSMITH, M. B.

TO men of other minds my fancy flies,
Emboſom'd in the deep where Holland lies,
Methinks her patient ſons before me ſtand,
Where the broad ocean leans againſt the land;
And ſedulous to ſtop the coming tide,
Lift the tall rampire's artificial pride,
That ſpreads its arms amidſt the watry roar,
Scoops out an empire, and uſurps the ſhore:
Onward, methinks, and diligently ſlow
The firm connected bulwark ſeems to grow;
While ocean pent, and riſing o'er the pile,
Sees an amphibious world beneath him ſmile.
The ſlow canal, the yellow bloſſom'd vale,
The willow tufted bank, the gliding ſail,
The crowded mart, the cultivated plain,
A new creation reſcu'd from his reign.

Thus, while around the wave-ſubjected ſoil,
Impels the native to repeated toil,
Induſtrious habits in each breaſt obtain,
And induſtry begets a love of gain.
Hence all the good from opulence that ſprings,
With all thoſe ills ſuperfluous treaſure brings,
Are here diſplay'd. Their much-lov'd wealth imparts
Convenience, plenty, elegance, and arts.
But view them cloſer, craft and fraud appear.
Even liberty itſelf is barter'd here:
At gold's ſuperior charms all freedom flies,
The needy ſell it, and the rich man buys;
A land of tyrants, and a den of ſlaves,
Here wretches ſeek diſhonourable graves,

And

And calmly bent, to ſervitude conform,
Dull as their lakes that ſleep beneath the ſtorm,
Heavens! how unlike their Belgic Sires of old!
Rough, poor, content, ungovernably bold;
War in each breaſt, and freedom on each brow;
How much unlike the ſons of Britain now!
Fir'd at the ſound, my genius ſpreads her wing, [ſpring;
And flies where Britain broods the weſtern
Where lawns extend that ſcorn Arcadian pride,
And brighter ſtreams than fam'd Hydaſpis glide;
There all around the gentleſt breezes ſtray,
There gentle muſic melts on ev'ry ſpray;
Creation's mildeſt charms are there combin'd,
Extremes are only in the maſter's mind;
Stern o'er each boſom Reaſon holds her ſtate,
With daring aims, irregularly great;
I ſee the lords of human kind paſs by,
Pride in their port, defiance in their eye,
Intent on high deſigns, a thoughtful band,
By forms unfaſhion'd, freſh from Nature's hand;
Fierce in a native hardineſs of ſoul,
True to imagin'd right above controul,
While even the peaſant boaſts theſe rights to ſcan,
And learns to venerate himſelf as man.

The Accident: A Paſtoral Elegy.

FROM roſy fingers morning ſhook the dew,
From nature's charms the vail of night ſhe drew;
Reviving colour glow'd with broken light,
The varied landſcape dawn'd upon the ſight;
The lark's firſt ſong melodious floats on air;
And Damon riſes, wak'd by love and care,
Unpens the fold, and o'er the glitt'ring mead,
With thoughtful ſteps, conducts his fleecy breed.
Near, in rude majeſty, a mountain ſtood,
Projecting far, and brow'd with pendant wood;
The foliage, trembling as the breezes blow,
Inverted, trembled in a brook below.
The mountain echo'd ev'ry plaintive ſtrain,
The ſighing breeze return'd his ſigh again,
The gliding brook re-murmur'd to his grief,
As thus from ſong the ſhepherd ſought relief:
When late in rural ſports I took my ſhare,
Blithe as the blitheſt in the croud'd fair,
What though from ten, contending in the race,
I ſnatch't the prize, with yet unrival'd pace?
What though, in wreſtling, arduous to excel,
I ſtood the victor, when each rival fell?
What though, when Colin, oft in combat crown'd,
The cudgel ſeiz'd, and aw'd the circl'd round,
I boldly dar'd the champion of the green,
And from his head the trickling blood was ſeen?
What though, in ſofter ſtrife, my rural ſong
Won the loud plaudit of the liſt'ning throng?
Though ev'ry prize, by ev'ry voice, was mine,
And rival hands for me the chaplet twine,
On Robin's ſhoulders through the croud convey'd
Of maids that bluſh'd, and ſhepherds that huzza'd;
Vain all my ſtrength, activity and ſpeed,
Vain all my ſkill to tune the vocal reed,
No joy the chaplet, or the prize could give,
For Phillis frown'd, the nymph for whom I live;
Phillis! whoſe charms alone my wiſhes fir'd,
Whoſe charms, ambition not my own inſpir'd;
Who made my feet more ſwift, my arm more ſtrong,
My heart more dauntleſs, and more ſweet my ſong.
Love gave me conqueſt, but denied me bliſs,
When from her lips ſhe wip'd the raviſh'd kiſs;
Cruel and coy ſhe blaſted all my pride,
And 'midſt the tranſport of my friends I ſigh'd;
Denied her love, I'm poor with all the reſt,
Indulg'd with that, of more than all poſſeſt.
What giddy caprice rules a woman's mind,
As fate relentleſs, and as fortune blind!
On vanquiſh'd Colin Phillis ſhed her ſmiles,
And all his ſorrows, and his pain beguiles;
She, from the wound I gave, with lenient care,
Waſht the ſtiff gore, and clipt the clotted hair:
The healing ſimples with ſoft touch apply'd,
Own'd and careſt him ſpite of female pride,
Mourn'd his diſgrace, and now from future harms,
Perhaps ſhe hides him in her circling arms.
O! had kind heav'n to me transferr'd his blow,
O! had I own'd him a ſuperior foe,
Fled from the general hiſs, with ſhame depreſt,
To hide my bluſhes in her downy breaſt!

To

To him, with rapture, ev'ry prize I yield,
And all the taſtleſs honours of the field,
For each gay triſle with her love o'er-paid,
Bleſt, though forgotten, in the ſecret ſhade!
Vain wiſh! to Colin is that bliſs decreed—
Diſtracting thoughts, diſtracting thoughts ſucceed—
May ſwift deſtruction ſeize the hated pair,
Or, worſe than ſwift deſtruction, my deſpair!
No—may the fruitleſs curſe leave Phillis free,
But doubled, Colin be fulfill'd in thee.
High on the neighb'ring mountain's airy head
His browzing goats as happy Colin led,
Pronounc'd with haſty rage, he heard his name,
And near the brow with ſtill attention came;
Too near—the treach'rous brink gives way, and lo!
He ſhrieks, and plunges in the brook below!
The ſounding waters, whitening as they roſe,
Now with ſubſiding murmurs round him cloſe.
Damon, alarm'd, his falling rival knew,
And, ſwift as light'ning, to his aid he flew;
Prevailing virtue triumpht in his breaſt,
And pity, love and enmity ſuppreſt;
He ſaw him gaſp emerging from the brook,
And reacht, with gen'rous haſte, his ſaving crook,
Caught by the drowning wretch with both his hands,
And grateful, trembling, on the bank he ſtands.
Short recollection ſerv'd him, thus to ſhow
How much a friend he roſe, who fell a foe;
Born to ſubdue me, and ſubdu'd to ſave,
Thine from this moment is the life you gave;
Here, by the Gods, who ſent thee to my aid,
I ſwear no more to ſee thy favourite maid,
By partial favour, not by merit mine,
To thee, more worthy, Phillis I reſign;
Go, and my falſehood to thy miſtreſs plead,
Go, and may heav'n and love thy ſuit ſucceed.
Thus ſoon with ardent looks, with honeſt pride,
And juſt diſdain, the kindling ſwain reply'd:
What Damon's faithful love eſſay'd in vain,
He ſcorns by Colin's broken vows to gain;
Be thine the maid, ſince fate ordains it ſo,
And time and abſence ſhall allay my woe;
Friends, from this hour for ever, let us live;
My friendſhip's pledge, this ſpotleſs ewe I give;
And I, yon kid than falling ſnow more white,
Glad Colin cried, and mutual faith they plight.
Thus buſy'd, Phillis, unperceiv'd, drew near,
Foredoom'd, her love now twice renounc'd to hear;
Take, Damon, (thus the bluſhing maid begins)
The hand, the heart, thy gen'rous virtue wins;
Not Colin's broken vows, but Damon's truth,
Now blends my fate with thine, deſerving youth!
To try thee (O! forgive, if try'd too far:)
Was all I meant, whate'er my actions were.
Her hand, with ſudden rapture, Damon preſt,
The joyful pair conſenting Colin bleſt;
To Damon's cot they take the flow'ry way,
With guiltleſs mirth to crown the happy day.

On LOVE.

WHAT's love, that we his precepts thus obey,
And at his ſhrine our adoration pay?
A ruling paſſion of the human mind,
That knows no bounds, is by no laws confin'd;
But triumphs ſtill, impatient of controul,
O'er all the proud endowments of the ſoul.
Love's mighty, valiant, conſtant, juſt and true,
Subdu'd by none, but ever doth ſubdue;
Tho' oft contending with imperious foes;
Who thwart his projects and his ways oppoſe,
Uſe all endeavours to invert his aim,
Cenſure his maxims, and his conduct blame;
But to no end, he ſtill aſſumes his pow'r,
And warrior-like improves each fleeting hour;
All hazards runs, quite undiſmay'd appears,
Foreſees no trouble, nor no danger fears;
Subdues the force and might of angry pride,
And lays Contention ſpeechleſs by her ſide;
Sets Envy at defiance, with her train,
And proves the pow'r of ſpite and malice vain.

J. S.

THE

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

FLORENCE, (Italy) Jan. 12.

THIS Government is employed in making diſpoſitions for the reception of the Arch-Duke, who is to have the title of Governor and Captain General of the whole dutchy.

Vienna, (Germany) *Jan.* 19. On Wedneſday laſt General Minuze arrived here from Munich, with the agreeable news that the King of the Romans Marriage had been celebrated there the Sunday before.

The King of the Romans ſet out this morning for Lintz to meet his Queen.

Copenhagen, (Denmark) *Jan.* 19. The intended Nuptials of their Royal Highneſſes the Prince Royal and the Princeſs Caroline Matilda of England, were declared at Court yeſterday. There was a very brilliant ball, and ſupper at the Royal Table, on this occaſion; and the evening concluded with illuminations, and every poſſible demonſtration of joy from all ranks of people. ——[*Thus far Gazette.*]

Baſſora, (a port town of Aſiatic Turky) *Sept.* 5. Perſia is ſtill a prey to the violences of ſeveral petit tyrants, who avail themſelves of the confuſion of affairs to ravage it. Kerim Kan is not powerful enough to oppoſe their exceſſes. This Prince continues to act againſt his brother rebel. He has not taken upon him the title of King, but gives himſelf only that of Uckil, that is to ſay, Agent for the Prince who ſhall be made King. The fear of the troubles which cannot fail to come to paſs at his death, has hitherto prevented ſuch of the Catholics and Armenian Merchants, as have quitted Perſia, from returning into that kingdom.

Conſtantinople, (Turky) *Dec.* 15. Letters from Aleppo, dated the 9th of Nov. laſt, bring, that they had juſt received there advices from the Indies, dated the 23d of July preceding; that the Engliſh, whoſe real ſituation we did not know before, becauſe they obſerved the moſt profound ſilence with regard to their affairs, appeared to be pretty well off in Bengal; but that it was not the ſame with them in the Iſle of Ceilan, where, after having gained great advantages, they found themſelves at that time very weak. It is proper to wait for the confirmation of this news, before we give credit to it.

Liſbon, (Portugal) *Jan.* 1. On the 26th of laſt month, about eleven o'clock in the morning, a very violent ſhock of an earthquake was felt here, which was preceded and accompanied by a ſubterranean noiſe, which alarmed the whole city. The conſternation was ſo great in ſome of the churches, that the Prieſts who were officiating there ran away from the altars in their ſacredotal habits; but happily no miſchief was done by the ſhock. The tide was very low at that time, and the river quite calm, but it roſe ſuddenly very conſiderably. About five the ſame morning there was a violent ſtorm of wind and rain, accompanied with loud claps of thunder.

A few days ago a Negro ſervant being

being informed that his maſter, Emanuel Cabrat, was taken up and accuſed of killing a ſoldier, returned from the woods where he had ſecreted himſelf, voluntarily ſurrendered himſelf into the hands of juſtice, and acknowledged that he alone was guilty of that murder, and that his maſter was innocent.—— After a thorough enquiry into the affair, the innocence of the maſter appearing, he was ſet at liberty, and the Negro hanged.

Paris, (France) *Jan.* 25. The King has publiſhed a declaration, by which, in conſequence of the conduct of the Canton of Schwitz, in Switzerland, for eighteen months paſt, he breaks off all alliance with that Canton, and declares, that he does not reckon the Canton of Schwitz in the number of his dear, ant ent, and faithful allies of the laudable Helvetick Body; and orders all the Swiſs troops and ſervants of that Canton to leave his ſervice, and depart the kingdom within a month.

Extract of a Letter from Marvejols, in France, Jan. 2.

"We are in perpetual inquietudes on account of the wild beaſt of which we have complained ſo long, and which ſtill keeps wandering in our Cantons, where it commits great ravages. Yeſterday they fired upon it, but only juſt razed the ſkin and there remained on the place nothing more than a handful of hair, which ſtunk very much: But tho' we have not been able to take the animal, we have meaſured it with our eyes, and we perceived poſitively that it was, as we have already remarked, of the bigneſs of a calf of one year old. His head is a foot in length before: his cheſt is as large as that of a horſe. We hear him frequently howl in the night, and his cry is exactly the ſame with that of an aſs when it brays. It has been ſaid for ſome time, that this is not the only animal of the kind, but that there is another; and this is now confirmed more than ever. A peaſant in our environs has aſſured us that he has ſeen them both together. We had ſome difficulty in believing, when we ſuppoſed only one, that it could perform eight leagues an hour; but if there be two there is nothing ſurpriſing in it, and we need no longer be aſtoniſhed at the difference found in the deſcriptions given of him. One of theſe animals, according to the report made by the peaſant who ſaw them together, is much leſs than the other. That on which we fired yeſterday is the largeſt."

IRELAND.

Dublin, Jan. 26. All accounts from the different parts of this kingdom are more melancholy than ever were known by exceſſive rains, which have overflown vaſt tracts of land, carried away bridges, houſes, mills, trees, cabbins, drowned great numbers of horned cattle, horſes, ſheep, and lambs; in ſhort, the devaſtation is more univerſal than ever was known in this nation, by which innumerable families have been ruined.

LONDON, Feb. 2.

They write from Vienna, that by the laſt deſpatches which the Court has received from its Internuncio at Conſtantinople, are, as we are aſſured, ſuch that it may depend on the duration of the pacific diſpoſitions of the Grand Seignor towards the Chriſtian Powers.

They write from Vienna, by the laſt Holland mail, that a contagious diſtemper was making great ravages in the Ottoman Dominions on the ſide of Tranſilvania; and that a ſickneſs prevailed in Croatia and the

Auſtrian

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, &c.

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Feb. 16. No. 137.

Quos Deus vult perdere, prius dementat.

DETRACTION is allowedly ranked amongſt the moſt infamous of vices: *Patriotiſm* amongſt the moſt meritorious of virtues. The characters of the *Great* are peculiarly ſacred: But the ſupreme obligation is due to our country. When her intereſt calls, we muſt caſt behind us the dignified ſtation of her oppreſſors. When it is neceſſary to appriſe our fellow-ſubjects of any intruſion on their Liberties, we muſt boldly ſtand forth the advocates for Freedom. When any attacks are made on our conſtitution, we muſt not pay a deference to the Miniſters who are the authors of them, but intrepidly enter the unequal liſts with Power and Tyranny, to check the progreſs of their deſigns, and to render their aims abortive. Self-defence is the firſt law of nature: But he that defends his country, fights not alone his own cauſe, but the cauſe of millions living, and of millions of millions yet unborn.—Such are the duties, and ſuch the benefits, of Patriotiſm!

Poſſeſſed as I am, with the love of my country, I cannot, without the ſtrongeſt emotions of concern, ſee the *Prerogative of the Crown* carried ſo enormouſly high, as my correſpondent Hampden has ſhewn it to be, in my paper of this day fortnight. Liberty owes the author of this detection, every return that her grateful ſons can repay!—The Prerogative of the Crown, when liſted up againſt the LAWS, is the *banner of tyranny:* When raiſed for the deſtruction of MAGNA CHARTA, it is the *ſtandard of treaſon*. The ſecurity of our properties is the grand aim of Government: When that aim is perverted, under colour of *Prerogative*, the Miniſter who authoriſes the uſurpation, is as errant a robber as the moſt infamous that ever made his exit on the triple-tree; and, in that he is a betrayer of the kingdom to which his higheſt allegiance is due, as very a traitor as ever "*lay* "*ſhorter by the head*" on Tower-Hill.

The inhabitants of the moſt diſtant of our colonies have the ſame right to the Engliſh laws, with thoſe that dwell in England itſelf. Magna Charta is equally *their* Charter with *ours*. Nothing is legal in our con-

quered islands, in respect to the Prerogative of the Crown, that would be illegal here. The levying of imposts there, by virtue of the Prerogative Royal, is as great an infringement of our constitution, as it would be to raise the same impositions, by the same authority, in the mother country. The *King* is, indeed, Lord of the Royal Manor of North America; but the Ministers of the Crown cannot, therefore, in the name of the Crown, exercise an authority in that manor, which they have no right to exercise in any of the King's manors within this kingdom. No impositions can be laid upon the conquered islands, which are not felt *at home*; because, the commodities which are taxed in those places, must be of consequence dearer *here*. What then shall we say of the "*Impost of four and a half* "*per cent.* (ordered, directed and "appointed, by virtue of the *Pre-* "*rogative*, to be levied) *upon all* "*dead commodities of the growth or* "*produce of the island of Grenade, the* "*Grenadine Islands, the Islands of* "*Tobago, St. Vincent, and Dominica,* "THAT SHALL BE SHIPPED OFF "FROM THE SAME?" I repeat what are we to say of this, but that it is actually, absolutely, and directly an imposition of four and an half per cent. raised, *by the authority of the Prerogative only*, on every subject *within this kingdom*, who shall become a consumer of any dead commodity of the growth or produce of the several islands above-mentioned? This is, indisputably, a fair and just deduction; because, all such commodities, consumed within the said islands, are exempted from the said tax.

The present, would be an interesting circumstances at any time, but is the more alarming, as it has occurred at a period when Toryism has attained a superiority of influence enough to make every free, born Englishman tremble! I shall, therefore, examine the case with that accuracy its importance requires and that freedom, which every Englishman claims as his birthright.

One encroachment paves the way for another; and, of course, one usurpation on our freedom is a precedent too dangerous to pass unnoticed, and unimpeached. If the laws productive of *Public Right* are ineffectual for the security of *private Property*, it is high time to have recourse, by remonstrance, to Parliament, for better; if they are sufficient for the purpose, and having been daringly trampled upon, let us remonstrate to our representatives, and implore the vengeance of the legislature on its author or authors, whether Minister or Ministers. But that we may not be accused of rashness, let the matter in question be calmly and impartially weighed in its several circumstances.

The Partizans of this impost have told us, that "*before a Civil Govern-* "*ment is established in a conquered* "*Country, it is the Prerogative of the* "*King to make Laws there, levy* "*Taxes, and exercise all the Powers* "*of an absolute Sovereign.*——What! after such islands have, by a treaty of peace, become a part of the British dominions?——We know, by the laws of war, that in conquered countries, the conquerer may, *during the War*, levy contributions, and seize, to the use of the public, the revenues of the conquered Prince: But as soon as the war is at an end, the laws of war terminate of course; and, as it shall be agreed upon at the peace, the conquest returns to the former owners, or remains with the conquerer. If the first, the latter have nothing more to do with it; if the second, it becomes at once

a part of the conquering nation, has a right to the ſame privileges, and claims the ſame form of government.

With Us, the Crown is limited by law; it can exerciſe no authority, over any of its ſubjects, but what is given by law. The queſtion is, what law has conferred on the crown the prerogative in the caſe before us? In vain have I ſearched in *Ruffhead* for a ſtatute in SUPPORT of it: but I find Magna Charta, and the bill of Rights, very full and explicit, AGAINST it. "*No Free-*"*man ſhall be abridged in his Pro-*"*perty, but by the Judgment of his* "*Peers, or the Law of the Land,*" ſays the one; and, "*levying Money* "*to or for the Uſe of the Crown, by* "*Pretence of Prerogative, or with-*"*out Grant of Parliament, or for* "*longer Time or in other Manner* "*than the ſame is or ſhall be granted,* "*is illegal,*" repeats the other —— Are letters patent, ordering, directing, and appointing, BY VIRTUE OF THE PREROGATIVE ROYAL, any impoſt whatever, to be deemed *the Law of the Land?* or, are the inhabitants of the conquered iſlands to be held as UNFREEMEN or SERFS? The very contrary is plain; as well from the letter as the ſpirit of the law. Nor can capitulations be called in aid of this pretence; for they all vaniſhed by the ſubſequent treaty of peace, in the union of the conquered provinces with the conquering kingdom.

But ſuppoſe the crown could, under theſe circumſtances, conſtitutionally levy taxes on the natives, and on thoſe that agreed to the capitulation, would the impoſt in diſpute be therefore legal? I am fully convinced that it would not; becauſe I have convictively ſhewn that the impoſt is not on the inhabitants, but on the purchaſers of their commodities. It is they, and they only, are ſubject to the payment of this GABEL. Either we muſt debar ourſelves from the productions of theſe conquered iſlands, or, in the price of the commodities we buy, pay the impoſt of four and half per cent. *levied by virtue of the Prerogative Royal only.*—— There is no alternative!——Was it for THIS, we bled, we died, we conquered? If this ſtep is legal, the maxim, ſurely! muſt be a falſe one that ſays, it is unlawful to tax us without our conſent in Parliament. Lord B—— has evidenced the contrary. His CREATURES in the Ad—— have taxed us by letters patent, even after a regular civil government had commenced, and the laws of England conſtructively taken place in the iſlands aforeſaid, in conſequence of the nomination of a Governor, and other inferior officers, thereof. I preſume the impoſt was delayed till theſe things were finiſhed, *that the Strength of* PREROGATIVE *might appear in its higheſt Glory!*

The *legal* prerogatives enables our Princes to relieve againſt the rigours of the law; to diſplay mercy, and make the unhappy glad: But the King of England has no prerogative to impoſe free gifs, or to take from the ſubject what is not permitted by ſtatute. The Houſe of Commons, *only* have the power of the purſe; and they *only* can authoriſe new exactions. When the Parliament formed new regulations for the government of our new colonies, they laid on no ſuch burthen as the impoſt of four and an half per cent. Who beſides can *legally* amerce us in ſuch a manner? I know that the ſeveral *Aſſemblies* of the Leewards iſlands, in the laſt century, "granted a duty of four and an "half per cent, on all dead com-

" modities of the growth or pro-
" duce of the ſaid iſlands, *exported*
" *from the ſame*;" that " they
" granted it for the ſupport of
" the Government *in* the ſaid
" iſlands, and for building and
" repairing forts, &c. neceſſary for
" the defence of the ſaid iſlands;"
and I know, too, that theſe impoſts have continued ever ſince: yet, I much doubt, whether, if the *legality* of this tax was once to be diſputed, it would ſtand good in *law?* For I cannot ſee by what authority the *colonies* can have a right to tax the mother country, and appropriate the tax to their own *excluſive* uſe! which (as the impoſt affects only the commodities that are *exported* from theſe iſlands, and the ſums raiſed by it, are to be uſed only *in* the iſlands) is unqueſtionably the caſe. But, at any rate, the crown cannot *legally* do theſe things. The raiſing of money from the ſubjects, whether at home or in the colonies, is none of its prerogative. The Barons always combated that pretenſion. The Commons have ever declared againſt it. *Empſon* and *Dudley* died for aſſerting. *Buckingham* fell for maintaining it. How Lord B———, and his creatures, will ſucceed in it, can only be ſeen in the event.

Charles the Second made large conqueſts in North America. He added three extenſive provinces to his dominions. But it is plain that neither the Duke of York his brother, nor any of his Miniſtry, ever thought the Miniſters of the crown had a right to levy impoſitions in conquered places, by virtue of the prerogative royal, more than in any other part of their maſter's empire. If they had once diſcovered that right, they would certainly have nicked the time to have put it into execution: But the fact is, it is a notion never heard of before the preſent times: and from what I have ſaid, I truſt it is clear, that it is a doctrine too abſurd to be admitted by reaſon; and too illegal to be juſtified by law.

In few words, all our laws of the public kind, from Magna Charta down to this day, are evidently calculated with this view, *to cut off from the Crown the ſmalleſt pretence to power over the purſes of the ſubjects, at* ANY *time, or under* ANY *combination of circumſtances whatever.* Beſides, the tax in queſtion is as impolitic as illegal; as evil in its tendency, as dangerous in its origin. Infant colonies require encouraging laws. They ought not to be fettered with new duties. An exemption from taxes, for a few years, would have been a more prudent meaſure, and more agreeable to the dictates of ſound policy; though, indeed, not ſo conformable to the *mercileſs genius* or the *perſecuting temper* of a *Stuart!* —But it is to be humbly hoped, that our patriot Parliament will interpoſe in the caſe before us, that they will puniſh every Miniſter that dares to invade our Liberties, and protect us againſt every future machination of the *Modern Buckingham.*

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Ludicrous Articles of —— againſt W. P. *Eſq; and the D. of* N.

AS Death and the M——y have ſubdued the ſpirits of thoſe Jacobites the Whigs, and thoſe old friends of the Houſe of Hanover, the Tories, ſeem happily to be eſtabliſhed in peace and ſecurity; it is highly expedient to call the ſurviving leaders of faction to account for their

their wickedneſs, and the many miſchiefs they have brought on mankind in general, and this kingdom in particular; and it will be proper to begin with that idol of the mob —the Grand Penſioner, who, it is hoped, will ſoon ſhare the fate of that enemy of his country, L. Ruſſel.

Articles of —— againſt W. P. Eſq;

1. For that he contrived and plotted the deſtruction and maſſacre of thouſands of innocent people; particularly of an innumerable multitude of French and Spaniards, his M——y's moſt faithful friends and allies.

2. For that he, in order to carry theſe his wicked deſigns into execution, ſacrificed many of his M—y's moſt loyal ſubjects — not ſparing even the precious blood of the Highlanders.

3. For that he well nigh ruined us by victories—inſomuch, that had not the Miniſtry, as far as they could, *undone* thoſe victories by giving up the fruits of them, our country muſt have utterly periſhed.

An uſeful hint. Let W. P. in a fit of the gout be ſeized at midnight, &c. *Verbum ſat ſapienti.*

Articles of —— againſt the D—— of N——

1. For being the author of diviſions among his M——y's ſubjects, by not ſuffering a ſingle enemy to approach his M——y's perſon.

2. For that he was profuſe of the national treaſure, in order to defeat the ſchemes of the tories for the reſtoration of Monarchy.

3. For adviſing the *Maſſacre* at *Culloden*, and the execution of many of his Majeſty's moſt loyal ſubjects, the Scots, in the year 1746.

Laſtly, notwithſtanding his profuſeneſs, for retiring at laſt with ſuch immenſe treaſures, as enabled him to purchaſe to the value of 0,000,000 l. in land, in Bedfordſhire.

There is a perſonage of higher character, whoſe crimes call aloud for vengeance, and can never be forgiven by a Tory, a Sc—t, and a St—rt. But, alas! Juſtice is ſometimes forced to break her ſword.

The Folly of SELF-CONCEIT.

IT is an obſervation of a great man, that among all the complaints that are made for Want of the good things of life, no man ever complains for want of wiſdom. People will readily enough allow that others excel them in perſon, fortune, rank, or learning, and will even think it a hardſhip that they have not received ſo plentiful a diſtribution of thoſe things as their neighbours. But as to wiſdom, (or a prudent management of ourſelves in affairs and converſation) every man ſits down fully contented with his own ſhare; and is ſo far from envying his neighbour's excellence, that he rather pities or deſpiſes him for want of that ample portion he thinks has been adminiſtered to himſelf.

Our conduct may be conſidered with reſpect to ourſelves, and with reſpect to others; by the firſt we conſult our private eaſe and convenience; by the ſecond, our public character, or reputation; which conſtitute the ſum and ſubſtance of the good things of life.

The cardinal virtue of life, with reſpect to others, is to acquire and maintain a good reputation, ſuited

to

to the ſtation we are placed in. Among a hundred other weighty reaſons, this is one, that a good reputation is the moſt infallible means of ſucceſs in our aims and endeavours, that the uncertainty of worldly things admits of. A man who takes care to preſerve a general good character, will hardly fail of compaſſing his ends ſome time or other. On the contrary, an ill name hangs over a man like the naked ſword over the head of Damocles, and he can never be ſecure that it won't fall upon him. There are, indeed, inſtances of men, who by a good hit in buſineſs, or by the force of a great fortune, ſhall go on and flouriſh in the world, though every one that knows them, both ſpeaks and thinks ill of them; and of others, who are univerſally eſteemed and commended, and yet unſucceſsful in their attempts and deſigns. But theſe things are the work of fortune, and only exceptions to a general rule.

Sincerity and punctuality are two qualities that add a wonderful luſtre to our reputation. It will oftentimes coſt a man very great ſtrugglings, and bring him to inconveniencies now and then, to keep up to thoſe characters, but be the pains ever ſo great, the reward is anſwerable.

Young perſons, through inconſideration, or inexperience, have almoſt always wrong notions of reputation. Many of them don't concern themſelves at all about it. Many of them ſet up for a kind of inverted reputation; and affect to diſtinguiſh themſelves, by ſhewing a contempt and diſregard of every thing that is ſerious and ſober. The beſt courſe they uſually take, is only to endeavour ſo far to excel in uſeful qualifications, that the reputation they acquire that way, may ſupport their character under ſome favourite folly or wildneſs. Mr. Locke being ſenſible how liable young perſons are to this error, recommends in ſeveral paſſages of his treatiſe on education, a particular care to inſtil into them right notions upon this important matter.

If a man ſhould hear himſelf blamed for any proceedings in his conduct relating to his private affairs, he may poſſibly have reaſon enough to comfort himſelf with the belief, that thoſe who cenſure him thus are miſtaken; for the truth is, men very often are ſo in their judgment upon ſuch matters. But if he finds himſelf diſliked for any defect in his outward behaviour, as for being ill-natured, moroſe, affected, conceited, or any ſuch faults as may render him diſagreeable or ridiculous, he has a great deal of reaſon to attend to ſuch reflections, and carefully to examine his conduct by them, in order to reform himſelf; becauſe ſuch things come very properly under the cognizance of thoſe we have to do with. And, inſtead of being offended, as men are very apt to be upon ſuch occaſions, every one ought to treaſure up ſuch animadverſions with great care, and look upon them as choice admonitions, and infallible rules given him to direct his behaviour by for the future. To this obſervation we may add, that the meaneſt and moſt ignorant people are often as good judges of thoſe faults, as the greateſt and moſt knowing.

Vanity ariſes from too often running over in our own minds any real or imaginary value, ariſing from our fortune, rank, perſons, or accompliſhments, which cauſes thoſe ſubjects to lie always uppermoſt in our thoughts, and the pleaſure we take in our meditations upon them, makes us as fond of ſhewing them to others. Theſe thoughts are the inſeparable

ſeparable companions of fools; and even the wiſe cannot eaſily get altogether free from them. Yet, of all faults, there is none that carries ſo certainly its own puniſhment along with it. A man who ſpeaks, or does any thing to recommend himſelf to the admiration of the company, with the deſign, only or chiefly, of being admired, may depend upon it, he will be found out, and as certainly laughed at, though no body will tell him ſo; and though, perhaps, he thinks he has concealed his intention ſo cunningly, that no body can find it out. It is a wonderful thing, among ſo many vain men as are in the world, ſome of whom are of good parts, that none of them have been able to find out this eaſy truth, that if they would not ſet forth their own excellencies ſo much, the world would do it for them; whereas there is nothing ſo good, that a man will ſuffer to be thruſt upon him whether he will or no. Vanity, when it is arrived to its full perfection, ſhews itſelf in affectation; and affectation turns a dull fellow into a fop, and a man of parts into a coxcomb.

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Extracts of Letters from the ſeveral News Papers.

A Writer in the London Chronicle obſerves, That we may beſt judge of the FAVOURITE, and the ſervices he has done, and ſtill continues to do to this iſland, by turning our eyes to our enemies; that is the French and Spaniards; for enemies I ſtill call them, not being able to give credit either to the Favourite or our other miniſters, who perſiſt in calling them our friends, under the maſque of a fallacious peace, trumped up for two reaſons. Firſt, that they might deliver themſelves from the taſk of carrying on a war they had not abilities to manage; and, ſecondly, that they might have full leiſure to proſecute certain plans, which though detrimental to the State, were advantageous to themſelves.

Let our enemies proceedings at Turk's iſland, and on the coaſt of Africa, their avowal of the inſults committed by a French commander on Britiſh ſubjects; and, laſtly, their refuſal to pay the Canada Bills, ſtand as a proof in what high eſtimation they hold our Miniſtry. True it is, that this open denial of common juſtice in the affair of the bills, ſtimulated our Governors ſo far, that they ventured at laſt to——remonſtrate. But what effect are we to hope for, from a remonſtrance offered at the bar of thoſe, who are both judges and parties in this matter?

Let us now turn our eyes to our other good friends the Spaniards, where we ſhall find the ſame picture preſented to our view. Not to mention their proceedings in the Bay of Honduras, they have had they unexampled impudence to refuſe the payment of the ranſom of the Manillas, which ranſom alone ſaved their lives and fortunes from the vengeance of the Britiſh arms! this conduct, ſo inconſiſtent with the rules of war and the rights of nations, evidently proves what opinion they have to day, of a people before whom they trembled yeſterday. From this conduct of the two nations I have mentioned, let us form our judgment of thoſe, who, as a Miniſtry, conduct the public affairs of Britain.

A Writer in the Gazetteer, who ſigns

ſigns Humanus, propoſes that ſome of our hoſpitals ſhould be open to receive perſons drowned, in order to render all proper aſſiſtance for their recovery, which experience has ſhewn, is often to be effected by the uſe of proper means, which cannot ſo well be tried in any private family. The Writer thinks, that this might be the means of ſaving many lives.

A Writer who ſigns himſelf A Layman, ſays, he thinks it is a pity there has not ſomething been thought of for the aſſiſtance of widows and orphans of the diſſenting clergy. A proviſion of this kind he propoſes to be made, either by every congregation having a fund for this purpoſe, to which the Miniſter himſelf, if his circumſtances would allow, ſhould handſomely contribute; or by a general fund for that purpoſe, to make up which all the Miniſters and congregations might unite.

A Writer in the St. James's Chronicle, obſerves that the engroſſes of corn make vaſt advantage, and greatly impoſe on the public, by farmers being allowed to ſell by what meaſures they pleaſe. He gives one inſtance which he was eye witneſs of, viz. an engroſſer who refuſed to take a load of wheat, averring it did not hold out in meaſure as it ought, that he had meaſured two ſacks and found them deficient. Complaint being made to the mayor by the owner of the wheat, who ſaid the load was to contain forty buſhels, the mayor ordered it to be meaſured by the ſtandard meaſure, when it was found to contain upwards of fifty buſhels, which was more than twenty-five to the ſcore Briſtol meaſure, the market for which it was deſigned; and yet the buyer inſiſted, it was not the meaſure he expected, and ought to have had.—Theſe engroſſers, carry the wheat thus bought at a diſtance, to Briſtol or other markets, where only the ſtandard meaſure is uſed; there ſhow the ſeveral bills of parcels with the farmers receipts for the amount, ſell from the aparent coſts at a moderate profit, and pocket the unreaſonable over meaſure beſide.——— Thus, the markets are kept up, the magiſtrates are deceived, and the aſſize of bread fixed too high. Therefore, the legiſlature ought to enact that no wheat ſhould be ſold, but by one ſtandard meaſure throughout the kingdom.

The Contraſt in the Gazetteer ſpeaks, in the praiſe of the city of London, for their noble and diſintereſted conduct. When whigs were in poſſeſſion of all the power of the kingdom, the city was no means deluded by general profeſſions, but marked iniquity, inability, or treachery; and remonſtrated with the ſame freedom againſt the bad conduct of nominal whigs, as they would have done againſt the declared friends of a Stuart. The citizens of London were the foremoſt in remonſtrating againſt the paultry, puſillanimous, contemptible conductors of public affairs, at the beginning of the laſt war: they were then called Tories, and careſſed by the high party: but did the citizens continue their attachment to the Tories when they came into power? No; they had applauded them when in the oppoſition, becauſe they ſaw them champions for their country; but when theſe very Tories came into power, and purſued with redoubled indefatigability, very bad and deſtructive meaſures, for which they had oppoſed aed cenſured the whigs; when they ſaw theſe pretended mockpatriots daily beſtowing a profuſion of penſions, reverſions and bribes; when they ſaw them regardleſs of every thing but

but their own private emolument; when they ſaw them laughing at thoſe things they once called virtues, the citizens of London became zealous opponents, not to the men, but to their bad actions.

This noble, public conduct, has made them deſervedly eſteemed and honoured by all the good, abhorred and traduced by the baſe, iniquitous and abandoned. This is the teſt of their conduct; that whether they remonſtrate againſt the treachery of our rulers, the cowardice of our officers, the tyranny of a new mode of exciſe, apparently introductory to a ſubverſion of our conſtitution, and deſtructive to liberty, yet they have only one object in view, and that is, the acting like Engliſhmen, who have ever been celebrated for their humanity, juſtice, intrepidity, and zeal for liberty.

A Writer in the Gazetteer, who ſigns himſelf a friend to Induſtry, ſays, I am a manufacturer in Spitalfields, and my buſineſs is to prepare ſilk for the uſe of the weavers. Formerly I conſtantly kept between four or five hundred people at work, conſiſting of men, women, and children; but now I can't employ above one fourth part of theſe hands, becauſe I cannot vend my ſilk as uſual. The weavers cry to a man, that their trade is totally ruined on account of the vaſt quantities of French wrought ſilks that have and are continually pouring into this kingdom, to the everlaſting ſhame and diſgrace of the nation. I can't help thinking it a very great pity, that there is no law in being to puniſh effectually thoſe enemies to their country, that promote this illicit trade.

He then enumerates the diſtreſſes the induſtrious poor labour under at preſent, both from the ſcantineſs of work, and the high price of bread, enough to melt every heart. Our Legiſlators muſt be leſs than men, nay, more hard-hearted than brutes, if they do not immediately apply ſome effectual remedy to the grievous miſeries of the poor, which are become almoſt inſupportable.

A Writer in the Gazetteer, who ſigns W. H. gives the following prices of proviſions in Ireland in the month of October laſt, which he ſays, he had from a Captain of a ſhip, who was there at that time.

Butter 40s. per hundred, beef 11s. ditto, pork 1d. halfpenny per pound. Mutton one penny per pound. A turkey 11d. A duck 6d. A gooſe 7d. A fowl 4 d——— All of which it is ſaid are equal in goodneſs to what we have here.

A Writer in the London Evening Poſt, who ſigns himſelf *Old England*, obſerves, That of all the prerogatives of the people of England, that of trials per pares, or by their equals, is the greateſt: it is, indeed, the guardian of all their rights and liberties, which cannot be taken from them, while that is preſerved in its original purity. This great right is blended with the very being of our conſtitution, for it appears by the moſt ancient annals of this iſland, that this hath been the conſtant and invariable method in all judicial deciſions in this kingdom, from the earlieſt accounts of time. No man could loſe his reputation, his eſtate, his life or liberty; no man could ſuffer any puniſhment, corporal or pecuniary, but by the judgment of his country, the verdict of his Peers, or equals, who were returned from the vicinage or neighbourhood, where the fact conteſted was laid.

Of this great and ineſtimable privilege, the people of England have entertained ſo juſt and true a ſenſe,

that through the courſe of many ages, it hath been preſerved, and never once aboliſhed. Other liberties of the people have ſunk, or been ſuſpended, but this they have reſcued from the moſt rapacious tyranny; nor was it ever, at any time invaded, but they eſteemed it as a blow ſtruck at their whole conſtitution.

Indeed, it is impoſſible for Engliſhmen to have too great a value for this privilege of Trials by Juries; for whilſt they are ſuffered to be free, no man amongſt us can be unſafe, let him be ever ſo obnoxious to Courts or ever ſo brave for the intereſt of his country. The moſt arbitrary Governors that have ever been intruſted with power in this kingdom, have found honeſt Juries the greateſt obſtruction to their wicked deſigns, and a conſtant deliverance to innocence under oppreſſion. Hence various attempts have, in deſpotic times, been made *upon juries* to *pack*, to *bribe*, to *awe* them, *and ſo render* them *uſeleſs*. *Sheriffs* have been engaged to return *fit tools and inſtruments*: *Judges* have been inſtructed to browbeat and intimidate the honeſt and uncorrupt; whilſt at other times, they have, by magic and legerdemain, juggled them out of their verdicts. But the moſt dangerous attack that ever was made upon this ineſtimable privilege of the people, is the pernicious doctrine lately trumped up, and eſpouſed by ſome certain perſons in the law, *That Juries are not Judges of the Law, but of the Fact only*; becauſe this horrible doctrine not only ſtrikes at the very eſſence of Juries, but would, if admitted, turn the greateſt bleſſing Engliſhmen can boaſt of, into the greateſt curſe; as it would render Juries the tools of arbitrary power, inſtead of the guardians of the people, and make them the intrappers of the Rights and Liberties of their countrymen, inſtead of the defenders of them.

* *

A ſure, eaſy, and cheap Remedy for the Scab and Fly in Sheep, communicated by a Gentleman who has found the good and certain Effects of it.

THE remedy for the fly is as follows: Take of good corroſive ſublimate, half an ounce; diſſolve it in two quarts of rain water; to which add a gill of ſpirits of turpentine: This is the whole of it, which muſt be uſed in the following manner.

When the ſheep is ſtruck, the ſhepherd muſt make a circle round the maggots with ſome of the water, by dropping it out of a bottle: this prevents them getting away, for they will not come near the water: then he muſt ſhred or open the wool within the circle, and drop a few drops of the water amongſt them, and rub them about with his finger, and there leave them, for they will all die preſently.

I ſpeak this from my own certain knowledge, and many others can do the ſame.

To a quart of the above water I add a pint of the ſimple lime-water of the London diſpenſatory; and I declare it from experience, there is no more certain cure for the ſcab than it. I am ſure it is the cleaneſt, the ſooneſt prepared, and when ſo, the cheapeſt; which are inducements, I think, ſufficient to have every countryman make uſe of it.

I have no view in recommending the above waters as ſuperior to any others, or at leaſt that I know of, but for the public good.

A profitable way of fattening Pigs, communicated by a perſon who has found the benefit of it by experience.

I Every year fatten a number of hogs for the London markets; and it is univerſally allowed, that the pork from my ſties is better than moſt of what is to be got in London. It is, indeed, very fine, ſweet, white, and has a true flavour.

This difference ariſes from two or three cauſes. In the firſt place, I put up none but young porkets; ſecondly, I fatten them all on ſweet wholeſome food, ſuch as barley and oatmeal, beans or peas; and, laſtly, I manage them as I ſhall juſt now tell you.

My method is, to put up four pigs in a ſtye, for they feed beſt in company; but if there are too many, they are apt to quarrel. The firſt week they are moderately fed; thrice, during the ſecond week, I mix with their barleymeal as much antimony as will lie on a ſhilling; and the third week I twice give them the ſame quantity: I ſcarcely need obſerve it is in powder.

This purifies the blood, gives them an appetite, and makes them thrive a-pace.

Pray publiſh this for the benefit of your readers, who will be wiſe if they adopt the practice.

An Account of a very extraordinary Tree.

THE Magney or Matitree, yields to none in point of utility. It grows copious in New Spain, and affords water, wine, oil, vinegar, honey, ſyrup, thread, needles, &c. The inhabitants plant more or leſs of them next to every houſe; it grows as well in the fields, provided it has fitting attendance and care; it has broad and thick leaves, with ſharp points, which ſerve for needles; and the points being torn off there follows out of the leaf, a tough hair fit for ſewing; the branch is cut off when ſtill young and tender, and a cavity being left in the tree, a liquor comes out like water, freſh and ſweet; if boiled, it acquires the quality of wine; in length of time it turns to vinegar, and if continued longer boiling, and ſtrained, it is honey; but if only half boiled, 'tis not unlike a ſyrup. In ſhort, there are nineteen ſeveral ſervices, which this tree, though but ſmall, yields to the inhabitants. The leaves ſerve for covering their houſes, and a fine yarn may be ſpun out of them for their veſtments. Out of its roots ſtrong and thick ropes are made. 'Tis further remarkable, that each ſuch plant, though ſmall (being cut off very young), produces at leaſt fifty barrels of liquor, each containing two Spaniſh arobes.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

SPRING.

Inſcribed to a LADY.

HASTE, Phillis, haſte! my lovely queen!
To view kind nature's pleaſing ſcene;
For as ſweet May approaches near,
Its various beauties doth appear.
Oh taſte the joys that ſpring convey,
Its love invites, come, come away,
To yonder peaceful cot repair,
That arbours no intruding care;
No noiſy croud perplex the ſwain,
For Cupid's ſovereign of the plain:
Where chearful larks are heard on high,
Where thrilling notes inchant the ſky;

The

The thruſh and black-bird, on the ſpray,
In varied notes their love convey;
From wood to wood their ſongs reſound,
The fields with gayeſt flowers abound;
Each joins to harmonize the ſcene,
And welcome nature's faireſt queen.
But ah! theſe ſcenes no pleaſure give
Without my Phillis! Thus to live,
Forever—happy ſhould I be,
In this bleſs'd cot to dwell with thee.
Here may your future hours be ſpent,
In perfect eaſe and true content:
Then might we walk to yonder hill,
And hear the murmurs of the rill,
On whoſe delightful bank a bower,
Deck'd with every fragrant flower,
Might oft engage a leaſure hour:
There taſte an unfrequented ſpring,
Whoſe virtues ſweet refreſhment bring:
And ſeated on a friendly rock,
We'd view our harmleſs fleecy flock;
And whilſt they graze the verdant plains,
I'll play my flute in joyful ſtrains.
When Phœbus glads the riſing morn,
And dew drops glitter on the thorn,
We'll crop the daiſy from the lawn:
And oft to diſtant plains we'd go,
Where cowſlips, pinks, and violets grow;
There crop each flower, of blooming hue,
To make a garland, love, for you.
And hand in hand, along the vale,
Tranſported with each others tale,
Breathe out that love which ſprung in youth,
Cheriſh'd by conſtancy and truth.
Remote from cities, thus to live,
And ſhare the bleſſings Heaven ſhou'd give,
And leave the world's alluring toys,
Exchang'd for love and rural joys.

W. W.

VERSES on CENSURE.

Wrote by Dean SWIFT, 1727.

YE wiſe, inſtruct me to endure
An evil, which admits no cure;
Or how that evil may be borne,
Which breeds, at once, both hate and ſcorn:
Bare Innocence is no ſupport,
When you are try'd in Scandal's court;
Stand high in honour, wealth, or wit,
All other, who inferior ſit,
Conceive themſelves in conſcience bound,
To join, and drag you to the ground.
Your attitude offends the eyes
Of thoſe, who want the pow'r to riſe;
The world, a willing ſtander-by,
Inclines to aid a ſpecious lie:
Alas!—they wou'd not do you wrong,
But—all appearances are ſtrong;—
Yet whence proceeds this weight, we ſay,
On what detracting people ſay?
For let mankind diſcharge their tongues,
In venom, till they burſt their lungs,
Their utmoſt malice cannot make
Your head, or tooth, or finger ake;
Nor ſpoil your ſhape, diſtort your face,
Or put one feature out of place;
Nor will you find your fortune ſink,
By what they ſpeak, or what they think;
Nor can ten hundred thouſand lies,
Make you leſs virtuous, learn'd or wiſe:—
The moſt effectual way to baulk
Their malice, is—to let them talk.

The COUNTRY MAID.

HOW happy is the harmleſs country maid
Who rich by nature ſcorns ſuperfluous aid!
Whoſe modeſt clothes no wanton eyes invite,
But like her ſoul preſerves the native white:
Whoſe little ſtore, her well taught mind does pleaſe,
Not pinch'd with want, nor cloy'd with wanton eaſe,
Who free from ſtorms, which on the great ones fall,
Makes but few wiſhes, and enjoys them all:
No care but love can diſcompoſe her breaſt,
Love of all cares the ſweeteſt and the beſt.
Whilſt on ſweet graſs her bleating charge does lie,
Her happy lover feeds upon her eye:
Not one whom on her men impoſe,
But one whom love has for her lover choſe.
Under ſome fav'rite myrtle's ſhady boughs,
They ſpeak their paſſions in repeated vows:
And whilſt a bluſh confeſſes how ſhe burns,
His faithful heart makes as ſincere returns.
Thus in the arms of love and peace they lie,
And whilſt they live, their flames can never die.

Acroſtick on the Death of the late Mr. Charles Churchill.

C ome all ye oppoſers of the public good,
(H ere's room now made for ſuch a helliſh brood)
A rm you with malice, let your vengeance roar,
R ebukes will languiſh!—Churchill is no more!
L o now your opportunity appears,
(E ach ſon of freedom ſee diſſolv'd in tears)
S ecure your conqueſt while you may effect it;

C an you (ſuch villains as you are) neglect it?
H e that was Champion for our Liberties,
U s'd to the combat, crown'd with victories,
R eturns to duſt! no more his nervous lines,
C an ſcourge th' abettors of your dark deſigns,
H ail then the day, ye ruffians, newly found,
I n which the ſons of freedom ſhall be bound;
L ament, ye Britons, tears th' occaſion ſuit,
L et none rejoice except the friends of B—te.

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, &c.

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Feb. 16. No. 137.

Quos Deus vult perdere, prius dementat.

DETRACTION is allowedly ranked amongſt the moſt infamous of vices: *Patriotiſm* amongſt the moſt meritorious of virtues. The characters of the *Great* are peculiarly ſacred: But the ſupreme obligation is due to our country. When her intereſt calls, we muſt caſt behind us the dignified ſtation of her oppreſſors. When it is neceſſary to appriſe our fellow-ſubjects of any intruſion on their Liberties, we muſt boldly ſtand forth the advocates for Freedom. When any attacks are made on our conſtitution, we muſt not pay a deference to the Miniſters who are the authors of them, but intrepidly enter the unequal liſts with Power and Tyranny, to check the progreſs of their deſigns, and to render their aims abortive. Self-defence is the firſt law of nature: But he that defends his country, fights not alone his own cauſe, but the cauſe of millions living, and of millions of millions yet unborn.—Such are the duties, and ſuch the benefits, of Patriotiſm!

Poſſeſſed as I am, with the love of my country, I cannot, without the ſtrongeſt emotions of concern, ſee the *Prerogative of the Crown* carried ſo enormouſly high, as my correſpondent Hampden has ſhewn it to be, in my paper of this day fortnight. Liberty owes the author of this detection, every return that her grateful ſons can repay!—The Prerogative of the Crown, when lifted up againſt the LAWS, is the *banner of tyranny:* When raiſed for the deſtruction of MAGNA CHARTA, it is the *ſtandard of treaſon.* The ſecurity of our properties is the grand aim of Government: When that aim is perverted, under colour of *Prerogative*, the Miniſter who authoriſes the uſurpation, is as errant a robber as the moſt infamous that ever made his exit on the triple-tree; and, in that he is a betrayer of the kingdom to which his higheſt allegiance is due, as very a traitor as ever "*lay* "*ſhorter by the head*" on Tower-Hill.

The inhabitants of the moſt diſtant of our colonies have the ſame right to the Engliſh laws, with thoſe that dwell in England itſelf. Magna Charta is equally *their* Charter with *ours*. Nothing is legal in our con-

quered islands, in respect to the Prerogative of the Crown, that would be illegal here. The levying of imposts there, by virtue of the Prerogative Royal, is as great an infringement of our constitution, as it would be to raise the same impositions, by the same authority, in the mother country. The *King* is, indeed, Lord of the Royal Manor of North America; but the Ministers of the Crown cannot, therefore, in the name of the Crown, exercise an authority in that manor, which they have no right to exercise in any of the King's manors within this kingdom. No impositions can be laid upon the conquered islands, which are not felt *at home*; because, the commodities which are taxed in those places, must be of consequence dearer *here*. What then shall we say of the "*Impost of four and a half* "*per cent.* (ordered, directed and "appointed, by virtue of the *Pre-* "*rogative*, to be levied) *upon all* "*dead commodities of the growth or* "*produce of the island of Grenade, the* "*Grenadine Islands, the Islands of* "*Tobago, St. Vincent, and Dominica,* "THAT SHALL BE SHIPPED OFF "FROM THE SAME?" I repeat what are we to say of this, but that it is actually, absolutely, and directly an imposition of four and an half per cent. raised, *by the authority of the Prerogative only*, on every subject *within this kingdom*, who shall become a consumer of any dead commodity of the growth or produce of the several islands above-mentioned? This is, indisputably, a fair and just deduction; because, all such commodities, consumed within the said islands, are exempted from the said tax.

The present, would be an interesting circumstances at any time, but is the more alarming, as it has occurred at a period when Toryism has attained a superiority of influence enough to make every free, born Englishman tremble! I shall, therefore, examine the case with that accuracy its importance requires and that freedom, which every Englishman claims as his birthright.

One encroachment paves the way for another; and, of course, one usurpation on our freedom is a precedent too dangerous to pass unnoticed, and unimpeached. If the laws productive of *Public Right* are ineffectual for the security of *private Property*, it is high time to have recourse, by remonstrance, to Parliament, for better; if they are sufficient for the purpose, and having been daringly trampled upon, let us remonstrate to our representatives, and implore the vengeance of the legislature on its author or authors, whether Minister or Ministers. But that we may not be accused of rashness, let the matter in question be calmly and impartially weighed in its several circumstances.

The Partizans of this impost have told us, that "*before a Civil Govern-* "*ment is established in a conquered* "*Country, it is the Prerogative of the* "*King to make Laws there, levy* "*Taxes, and exercise all the Powers* "*of an absolute Sovereign.*——What! after such islands have, by a treaty of peace, become a part of the British dominions?——We know, by the laws of war, that in conquered countries, the conquerer may, *during the War*, levy contributions, and seize, to the use of the public, the revenues of the conquered Prince: But as soon as the war is at an end, the laws of war terminate of course; and, as it shall be agreed upon at the peace, the conquest returns to the former owners, or remains with the conqueror. If the first, the latter have nothing more to do with it; if the second, it becomes at once

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a part of the conquering nation, has a right to the ſame privileges, and claims the ſame form of government.

With Us, the Crown is limited by law; it can exerciſe no authority, over any of its ſubjects, but what is given by law. The queſtion is, what law has conferred on the crown the prerogative in the caſe before us? In vain have I ſearched in *Ruffhead* for a ſtatute in SUPPORT of it: but I find Magna Charta, and the bill of Rights, very full and explicit, AGAINST it. "*No Free-*" *man ſhall be abridged in his Pro-*" *perty, but by the Judgment of his* " *Peers, or the Law of the Land,*" ſays the one; and, "*levying Money* " *to or for the Uſe of the Crown, by* " *Pretence of Prerogative, or with-*" *out Grant of Parliament, or for* " *longer Time or in other Manner* " *than the ſame is or ſhall be granted,* " *is illegal,*" repeats the other —— Are letters patent, ordering, directing, and appointing, BY VIRTUE OF THE PREROGATIVE ROYAL, any impoſt whatever, to be deemed *the Law of the Land?* or, are the inhabitants of the conquered iſlands to be held as UNFREEMEN or SERFS? The very contrary is plain; as well from the letter as the ſpirit of the law. Nor can capitulations be called in aid of this pretence; for they all vaniſhed by the ſubſequent treaty of peace, in the union of the conquered provinces with the conquering kingdom.

But ſuppoſe the crown could, under theſe circumſtances, conſtitutionally levy taxes on the natives, and on thoſe that agreed to the capitulation, would the impoſt in diſpute be therefore legal? I am fully convinced that it would not; becauſe I have convictively ſhewn that the impoſt is not on the inhabitants, but on the purchaſers of their commodities. It is they, and they only, are ſubject to the payment of this GABEL. Either we muſt debar ourſelves from the productions of theſe conquered iſlands, or, in the price of the commodities we buy, pay the impoſt of four and half per cent. *levied by virtue of the Prerogative Royal only.*—— There is no alternative!——Was it for THIS, we bled, we died, we conquered? If this ſtep is legal, the maxim, ſurely! muſt be a falſe one that ſays, it is unlawful to tax us without our conſent in Parliament. Lord B—— has evidenced the contrary. His CREATURES in the Ad—— have taxed us by letters patent, even after a regular civil government had commenced, and the laws of England conſtructively taken place in the iſlands aforeſaid, in conſequence of the nomination of a Governor, and other inferior officers, thereof. I preſume the impoſt was delayed till theſe things were finiſhed, *that the Strength of* PREROGATIVE *might appear in its higheſt Glory!*

The *legal* prerogatives enables our Princes to relieve againſt the rigours of the law; to diſplay mercy, and make the unhappy glad: But the King of England has no prerogative to impoſe free gifs, or to take from the ſubject what is not permitted by ſtatute. The Houſe of Commons, *only* have the power of the purſe; and they *only* can authoriſe new exactions. When the Parliament formed new regulations for the government of our new colonies, they laid on no ſuch burthen as the impoſt of four and an half per cent. Who beſides can *legally* amerce us in ſuch a manner? I know that the ſeveral *Aſſemblies* of the Leewards iſlands, in the laſt century, "granted a duty of four and an " half per cent. on all dead com-

" modities of the growth or pro-
" duce of the ſaid iſlands, *exported*
" *from the ſame*;" that " they
" granted it for the ſupport of
" the Government *in* the ſaid
" iſlands, and for building and
" repairing forts, &c. neceſſary for
" the defence of the ſaid iſlands;"
and I know, too, that theſe impoſts have continued ever ſince: ye', I much doubt, whether, if the *legality* of this tax was once to be diſputed, it would ſtand good in *law?* For I cannot ſee by what authority the *colonies* can have a right to tax the mother country, and appropriate the tax to their own *excluſive* uſe! which (as the impoſt affects only the commodities that are *exported* from theſe iſlands, and the ſums raiſed by it, are to be uſed only *in* the iſlands) is unqueſtionably the caſe. But, at any rate, the crown cannot *legally* do theſe things. The raiſing of money from the ſubjects, whether at home or in the colonies, is none of its prerogative. The Barons always combated that pretenſion. The Commons have ever declared againſt it. *Empſon* and *Dudley* died for aſſerting. *Buckingham* fell for maintaining it. How Lord B———, and his creatures, will ſucceed in it, can only be ſeen in the event.

Charles the Second made large conqueſts in North America. He added three extenſive provinces to his dominions. But it is plain that neither the Duke of York his brother, nor any of his Miniſtry, ever thought the Miniſters of the crown had a right to levy impoſitions in conquered places, by virtue of the prerogative royal, more than in any other part of their maſter's empire. If they had once diſcovered that right, they would certainly have nicked the time to have put it into execution: But the fact is, it is a notion never heard of before the preſent times: and from what I have ſaid, I truſt it is clear, that it is a doctrine too abſurd to be admitted by reaſon; and too illegal to be juſtified by law.

In few words, all our laws of the public kind, from Magna Charta down to this day, are evidently calculated with this view, *to cut off from the Crown the ſmalleſt pretence to power over the purſes of the ſubjects, at* ANY *time, or under* ANY *combination of circumſtances whatever.* Beſides, the tax in queſtion is as impolitic as illegal; as evil in its tendency, as dangerous in its origin. Infant colonies require encouraging laws. They ought not to be fettered with new duties. An exemption from taxes, for a few years, would have been a more prudent meaſure, and more agreeable to the dictates of ſound policy; though, indeed, not ſo conformable to the *mercileſs genius* or the *perſecuting temper* of a *Stuart!* —But it is to be humbly hoped, that our patriot Parliament will interpoſe in the caſe before us, that they will puniſh every Miniſter that dares to invade our Liberties, and protect us againſt every future machination of the *Modern Buckingham.*

Ludicrous Articles of —— againſt W. P. *Eſq; and the D. of* N.

AS Death and the M——y have ſubdued the ſpirits of thoſe Jacobites the Whigs, and thoſe old friends of the Houſe of Hanover, the Tories, ſeem happily to be eſtabliſhed in peace and ſecurity; it is highly expedient to call the ſurviving leaders of faction to account for their

their wickedneſs, and the many miſchiefs they have brought on mankind in general, and this kingdom in particular; and it will be proper to begin with that idol of the mob —the Grand Penſioner, who, it is hoped, will ſoon ſhare the fate of that enemy of his country, L. Ruſſel.

Articles of —— againſt W. P. Eſq;

1. For that he contrived and plotted the deſtruction and maſſacre of thouſands of innocent people; particularly of an innumerable multitude of French and Spaniards, his M——y's moſt faithful friends and allies.

2. For that he, in order to carry theſe his wicked deſigns into execution, ſacrificed many of his M—y's moſt loyal ſubjects — not ſparing even the precious blood of the Highlanders.

3. For that he well nigh ruined us by victories—inſomuch, that had not the Miniſtry, as far as they could, *undone* thoſe victories by giving up the fruits of them, our country muſt have utterly periſhed.

An uſeful hint. Let W. P. in a fit of the gout be ſeized at midnight, &c. *Verbum ſat ſapienti.*

Articles of —— againſt the D—— of N——

1. For being the author of diviſions among his M——y's ſubjects, by not ſuffering a ſingle enemy to approach his M——y's perſon.

2. For that he was profuſe of the national treaſure, in order to defeat the ſchemes of the tories for the reſtoration of Monarchy.

3. For adviſing the *Maſſacre* at *Culloden*, and the execution of many of his Majeſty's moſt loyal ſubjects, the Scots, in the year 1746.

Laſtly, notwithſtanding his profuſeneſs, for retiring at laſt with ſuch immenſe treaſures, as enabled him to purchaſe to the value of 0,000,000 l. in land, in Bedfordſhire.

There is a perſonage of higher character, whoſe crimes call aloud for vengeance, and can never be forgiven by a Tory, a Sc—t, and a St—rt. But, alas! Juſtice is ſometimes forced to break her ſword.

The Folly of SELF-CONCEIT.

IT is an obſervation of a great man, that among all the complaints that are made for Want of the good things of life, no man ever complains for want of wiſdom. People will readily enough allow that others excel them in perſon, fortune, rank, or learning, and will even think it a hardſhip that they have not received ſo plentiful a diſtribution of thoſe things as their neighbours. But as to wiſdom, (or a prudent management of ourſelves in affairs and converſation) every man ſits down fully contented with his own ſhare; and is ſo far from envying his neighbour's excellence, that he rather pities or deſpiſes him for want of that ample portion he thinks has been adminiſtered to himſelf.

Our conduct may be conſidered with reſpect to ourſelves, and with reſpect to others; by the firſt we conſult our private eaſe and convenience; by the ſecond, our public character, or reputation; which conſtitute the ſum and ſubſtance of the good things of life.

The cardinal virtue of life, with reſpect to others, is to acquire and maintain a good reputation, ſuited

to

to the ſtation we are placed in. Among a hundred other weighty reaſons, this is one, that a good reputation is the moſt infallible means of ſucceſs in our aims and endeavours, that the uncertainty of worldly things admits of. A man who takes care to preſerve a general good character, will hardly fail of compaſſing his ends ſome time or other. On the contrary, an ill name hangs over a man like the naked ſword over the head of Damocles, and he can never be ſecure that it won't fall upon him. There are, indeed, inſtances of men, who by a good hit in buſineſs, or by the force of a great fortune, ſhall go on and flouriſh in the world, though every one that knows them, both ſpeaks and thinks ill of them; and of others, who are univerſally eſteemed and commended, and yet unſucceſsful in their attempts and deſigns. But theſe things are the work of fortune, and only exceptions to a general rule.

Sincerity and punctuality are two qualities that add a wonderful luſtre to our reputation. It will oftentimes coſt a man very great ſtrugglings, and bring him to inconveniencies now and then, to keep up to thoſe characters, but be the pains ever ſo great, the reward is anſwerable.

Young perſons, through inconſideration, or inexperience, have almoſt always wrong notions of reputation. Many of them don't concern themſelves at all about it. Many of them ſet up for a kind of inverted reputation; and affect to diſtinguiſh themſelves, by ſhewing a contempt and diſregard of every thing that is ſerious and ſober. The beſt courſe they uſually take, is only to endeavour ſo far to excel in uſeful qualifications, that the reputation they acquire that way, may ſupport their character under ſome favourite folly or wildneſs. Mr. Locke being ſenſible how liable young perſons are to this error, recommends in ſeveral paſſages of his treatiſe on education, a particular care to inſtil into them right notions upon this important matter.

If a man ſhould hear himſelf blamed for any proceedings in his conduct relating to his private affairs, he may poſſibly have reaſon enough to comfort himſelf with the belief, that thoſe who cenſure him thus are miſtaken; for the truth is, men very often are ſo in their judgment upon ſuch matters. But if he finds himſelf diſliked for any defect in his outward behaviour, as for being ill-natured, moroſe, affected, conceited, or any ſuch faults as may render him diſagreeable or ridiculous, he has a great deal of reaſon to attend to ſuch reflections, and carefully to examine his conduct by them, in order to reform himſelf; becauſe ſuch things come very properly under the cognizance of thoſe we have to do with. And, inſtead of being offended, as men are very apt to be upon ſuch occaſions, every one ought to treaſure up ſuch animadverſions with great care, and look upon them as choice admonitions, and infallible rules given him to direct his behaviour by for the future. To this obſervation we may add, that the meaneſt and moſt ignorant people are often as good judges of thoſe faults, as the greateſt and moſt knowing.

Vanity ariſes from too often running over in our own minds any real or imaginary value, ariſing from our fortune, rank, perſons, or accompliſhments, which cauſes thoſe ſubjects to lie always uppermoſt in our thoughts, and the pleaſure we take in our meditations upon them, makes us as fond of ſhewing them to others. Theſe thoughts are the inſeparable

HARDING

ſeparable companions of fools; and even the wiſe cannot eaſily get altogether free from them. Yet, of all faults, there is none that carries ſo certainly its own puniſhment along with it. A man who ſpeaks, or does any thing to recommend himſelf to the admiration of the company, with the deſign, only or chiefly, of being admired, may depend upon it, he will be found out, and as certainly laughed at, though no body will tell him ſo; and though, perhaps, he thinks he has concealed his intention ſo cunningly, that no body can find it out. It is a wonderful thing, among ſo many vain men as are in the world, ſome of whom are of good parts, that none of them have been able to find out this eaſy truth, that if they would not ſet forth their own excellencies ſo much, the world would do it for them; whereas there is nothing ſo good, that a man will ſuffer to be thruſt upon him whether he will or no. Vanity, when it is arrived to its full perfection, ſhews itſelf in affectation; and affectation turns a dull fellow into a fop, and a man of parts into a coxcomb.

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Extracts of Letters from the ſeveral News Papers.

A Writer in the London Chronicle obſerves, That we may beſt judge of the FAVOURITE, and the ſervices he has done, and ſtill continues to do to this iſland, by turning our eyes to our enemies; that is the French and Spaniards; for enemies I ſtill call them, not being able to give credit either to the Favourite or our other miniſters, who perſiſt in calling them our friends, under the maſque of a fallacious peace, trumped up for two reaſons. Firſt, that they might deliver themſelves from the task of carrying on a war they had not abilities to manage; and, ſecondly, that they might have full leiſure to proſecute certain plans, which though detrimental to the State, were advantageous to themſelves.

Let our enemies proceedings at Turk's iſland, and on the coaſt of Africa, their avowal of the inſults committed by a French commander on Britiſh ſubjects; and, laſtly, their refuſal to pay the Canada Bills, ſtand as a proof in what high eſtimation they hold our Miniſtry. True it is, that this open denial of common juſtice in the affair of the bills, ſtimulated our Governors ſo far, that they ventured at laſt to——remonſtrate. But what effect are we to hope for, from a remonſtrance offered at the bar of thoſe, who are both judges and parties in this matter?

Let us now turn our eyes to our other good friends the Spaniards, where we ſhall find the ſame picture preſented to our view. Not to mention their proceedings in the Bay of Honduras, they have had they unexampled impudence to refuſe the payment of the ranſom of the Manillas, which ranſom alone ſaved their lives and fortunes from the vengeance of the Britiſh arms! this conduct, ſo inconſiſtent with the rules of war and the rights of nations, evidently proves what opinion they have to day, of a people before whom they trembled yeſterday. From this conduct of the two nations I have mentioned, let us form our judgment of thoſe, who, as a Miniſtry, conduct the public affairs of Britain.

A Writer in the Gazetteer, who ſigns

ſigns Humanus, propoſes that ſome of our hoſpitals ſhould be open to receive perſons drowned, in order to render all proper aſſiſtance for their recovery, which experience has ſhewn, is often to be effected by the uſe of proper means, which cannot ſo well be tried in any private family. The Writer thinks, that this might be the means of ſaving many lives.

A Writer who ſigns himſelf A Layman, ſays, he thinks it is a pity there has not ſomething been thought of for the aſſiſtance of widows and orphans of the diſſenting clergy. A proviſion of this kind he propoſes to be made, either by every congregation having a fund for this purpoſe, to which the Miniſter himſelf, if his circumſtances would allow, ſhould handſomely contribute; or by a general fund for that purpoſe, to make up which all the Miniſters and congregations might unite.

A Writer in the St. James's Chronicle, obſerves that the engroſſes of corn make vaſt advantage, and greatly impoſe on the public, by farmers being allowed to ſell by what meaſures they pleaſe. He gives one inſtance which he was eye witneſs of, viz. an engroſſer who refuſed to take a load of wheat, averring it did not hold out in meaſure as it ought, that he had meaſured two ſacks and found them deficient. Complaint being made to the mayor by the owner of the wheat, who ſaid the load was to contain forty buſhels, the mayor ordered it to be meaſured by the ſtandard meaſure, when it was found to contain upwards of fifty buſhels, which was more than twenty-five to the ſcore Briſtol meaſure, the market for which it was deſigned; and yet the buyer inſiſted, it was not the meaſure he expected, and ought to have had.—Theſe engroſſers, carry the wheat thus bought at a diſtance, to Briſtol or other markets, where only the ſtandard meaſure is uſed; there ſhow the ſeveral bills of parcels with the farmers receipts for the amount, ſell from the aparent coſts at a moderate profit, and pocket the unreaſonable over meaſure beſide.——Thus, the markets are kept up, the magiſtrates are deceived, and the aſſize of bread fixed too high. Therefore, the legiſlature ought to enact that no wheat ſhould be ſold, but by one ſtandard meaſure throughout the kingdom.

The Contraſt in the Gazetteer ſpeaks, in the praiſe of the city of London, for their noble and diſintereſted conduct. When whigs were in poſſeſſion of all the power of the kingdom, the city was no means deluded by general profeſſions, but marked iniquity, inability, or treachery; and remonſtrated with the ſame freedom againſt the bad conduct of nominal whigs, as they would have done againſt the declared friends of a Stuart. The citizens of London were the foremoſt in remonſtrating againſt the paultry, puſillanimous, contemptible conductors of public affairs, at the beginning of the laſt war: they were then called Tories, and careſſed by the high party: but did the citizens continue their attachment to the Tories when they came into power? No; they had applauded them when in the oppoſition, becauſe they ſaw them champions for their country; but when theſe very Tories came into power, and purſued with redoubled indefatigability, very bad and deſtructive meaſures, for which they had oppoſed aed cenſured the whigs; when they ſaw theſe pretended mockpatriots daily beſtowing a profuſion of penſions, reverſions and bribes; when they ſaw them regardleſs of every thing

but

but their own private emolument; when they ſaw them laughing at thoſe things they once called virtues, the citizens of London became zealous opponents, not to the men, but to their bad actions.

This noble, public conduct, has made them deſervedly eſteemed and honoured by all the good, abhorred and traduced by the baſe, iniquitous and abandoned. This is the teſt of their conduct; that whether they remonſtrate againſt the treachery of our rulers, the cowardice of our officers, the tyranny of a new mode of exciſe, apparently introductory to a ſubverſion of our conſtitution, and deſtructive to liberty, yet they have only one object in view, and that is, the acting like Engliſhmen, who have ever been celebrated for their humanity, juſtice, intrepidity, and zeal for liberty.

A Writer in the Gazetteer, who ſigns himſelf a friend to Induſtry, ſays, I am a manufacturer in Spitalfields, and my buſineſs is to prepare ſilk for the uſe of the weavers. Formerly I conſtantly kept between four or five hundred people at work, conſiſting of men, women, and children; but now I can't employ above one fourth part of theſe hands, becauſe I cannot vend my ſilk as uſual. The weavers cry to a man, that their trade is totally ruined on account of the vaſt quantities of French wrought ſilks that have and are continually pouring into this kingdom, to the everlaſting ſhame and diſgrace of the nation. I can't help thinking it a very great pity, that there is no law in being to puniſh effectually thoſe enemies to their country, that promote this illicit trade.

He then enumerates the diſtreſſes the induſtrious poor labour under at preſent, both from the ſcantineſs of work, and the high price of bread, enough to melt every heart. Our Legiſlators muſt be leſs than men, nay, more hard-hearted than brutes, if they do not immediately apply ſome effectual remedy to the grievous miſeries of the poor, which are become almoſt inſupportable.

A Writer in the Gazetteer, who ſigns W. H. gives the following prices of proviſions in Ireland in the month of October laſt, which he ſays, he had from a Captain of a ſhip, who was there at that time.

Butter 40s. per hundred, beef 11s. ditto, pork 1d. halfpenny per pound. Mutton one penny per pound. A turkey 11d. A duck 6d. A gooſe 7d. A fowl 4 d——— All of which it is ſaid are equal in goodneſs to what we have here.

A Writer in the London Evening Poſt, who ſigns himſelf *Old England*, obſerves, That of all the prerogatives of the people of England, that of trials per pares, or by their equals, is the greateſt; it is, indeed, the guardian of all their rights and liberties, which cannot be taken from them, while that is preſerved in its original purity. This great right is blended with the very being of our conſtitution, for it appears by the moſt ancient annals of this iſland, that this hath been the conſtant and invariable method in all judicial deciſions in this kingdom, from the earlieſt accounts of time. No man could loſe his reputation, his eſtate, his life or liberty; no man could ſuffer any puniſhment, corporal or pecuniary, but by the judgment of his country, the verdict of his Peers, or equals, who were returned from the vicinage or neighbourhood, where the fact conteſted was laid.

Of this great and ineſtimable privilege, the people of England have entertained ſo juſt and true a ſenſe,

that through the courſe of many ages, it hath been preſerved, and never once aboliſhed. Other liberties of the people have ſunk, or been ſuſpended, but this they have reſcued from the moſt rapacious tyranny; nor was it ever, at any time invaded, but they eſteemed it as a blow ſtruck at their whole conſtitution.

Indeed, it is impoſſible for Engliſhmen to have too great a value for this privilege of Trials by Juries; for whilſt they are ſuffered to be free, no man amongſt us can be unſafe, let him be ever ſo obnoxious to Courts or ever ſo brave for the intereſt of his country. The moſt arbitrary Governors that have ever been intruſted with power in this kingdom, have found honeſt Juries the greateſt obſtruction to their wicked deſigns, and a conſtant deliverance to innocence under oppreſſion. Hence various attempts have, in deſpotic times, been made *upon juries* to *pack*, to *bribe*, to *awe* them, *and ſo render* them *uſeleſs*. *Sheriffs* have been engaged to return *fit tools and inſtruments*: *Judges* have been inſtructed to browbeat and intimidate the honeſt and uncorrupt; whilſt at other times, they have, by magic and legerdemain, juggled them out of their verdicts. But the moſt dangerous attack that ever was made upon this ineſtimable privilege of the people, is the pernicious doctrine lately trumped up, and eſpouſed by ſome certain perſons in the law, *That Juries are not Judges of the Law, but of the Fact only*; becauſe this horrible doctrine not only ſtrikes at the very eſſence of Juries, but would, if admitted, turn the greateſt bleſſing Engliſhmen can boaſt of, into the greateſt curſe; as it would render Juries the tools of arbitrary power, inſtead of the guardians of the people, and make them the intrappers of the Rights and Liberties of their countrymen, inſtead of the defenders of them.

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A ſure, eaſy, and cheap Remedy for the Scab and Fly in Sheep, communicated by a Gentleman who has found the good and certain Effects of it.

THE remedy for the fly is as follows: Take of good corroſive ſublimate, half an ounce; diſſolve it in two quarts of rain water; to which add a gill of ſpirits of turpentine: This is the whole of it, which muſt be uſed in the following manner.

When the ſheep is ſtruck, the ſhepherd muſt make a circle round the maggots with ſome of the water, by dropping it out of a bottle: this prevents them getting away, for they will not come near the water: then he muſt ſhred or open the wool within the circle, and drop a few drops of the water amongſt them, and rub them about with his finger, and there leave them, for they will all die preſently.

I ſpeak this from my own certain knowledge, and many others can do the ſame.

To a quart of the above water I add a pint of the ſimple lime-water of the London diſpenſatory; and I declare it from experience, there is no more certain cure for the ſcab than it. I am ſure it is the cleaneſt, the ſooneſt prepared, and when ſo, the cheapeſt; which are inducements, I think, ſufficient to have every countryman make uſe of it.

I have no view in recommending the above waters as ſuperior to any others, or at leaſt that I know of, but for the public good.

A profitable way of fattening Pigs, communicated by a perſon who has found the benefit of it by experience.

I Every year fatten a number of hogs for the London markets; and it is univerſally allowed, that the pork from my ſties is better than moſt of what is to be got in London. It is, indeed, very fine, ſweet, white, and has a true flavour.

This difference ariſes from two or three cauſes. In the firſt place, I put up none but young porkets; ſecondly, I fatten them all on ſweet wholeſome food, ſuch as barley and oatmeal, beans or peas; and, laſtly, I manage them as I ſhall juſt now tell you.

My method is, to put up four pigs in a ſtye, for they feed beſt in company; but if there are too many, they are apt to quarrel. The firſt week they are moderately fed; thrice, during the ſecond week, I mix with their barleymeal as much antimony as will lie on a ſhilling; and the third week I twice give them the ſame quantity: I ſcarcely need obſerve it is in powder.

This purifies the blood, gives them an appetite, and makes them thrive a-pace.

Pray publiſh this for the benefit of your readers, who will be wiſe if they adopt the practice.

An Account of a very extraordinary Tree.

THE Magney or Matitree, yields to none in point of utility. It grows copious in New Spain, and affords water, wine, oil, vinegar, honey, ſyrup, thread, needles, &c. The inhabitants plant more or leſs of them next to every houſe; it grows as well in the fields, provided it has fitting attendance and care; it has broad and thick leaves, with ſharp points, which ſerve for needles; and the points being torn off there follows out of the leaf, a tough hair fit for ſewing; the branch is cut off when ſtill young and tender, and a cavity being left in the tree, a liquor comes out like water, freſh and ſweet; if boiled, it acquires the quality of wine; in length of time it turns to vinegar, and if continued longer boiling, and ſtrained, it is honey; but if only half boiled, 'tis not unlike a ſyrup. In ſhort, there are nineteen ſeveral ſervices, which this tree, though but ſmall, yields to the inhabitants. The leaves ſerve for covering their houſes, and a fine yarn may be ſpun out of them for their veſtments. Out of its roots ſtrong and thick ropes are made. 'Tis further remarkable, that each ſuch plant, though ſmall (being cut off very young), produces at leaſt fifty barrels of liquor, each containing two Spaniſh arobes.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

SPRING.

Inſcribed to a LADY.

HASTE, Phillis, haſte! my lovely queen!
To view kind nature's pleaſing ſcene;
For as ſweet May approaches near,
Its various beauties doth appear.
Oh taſte the joys that ſpring convey,
Its love invites, come, come away,
To yonder peaceful cot repair,
That arbours no intruding care;
No noiſy croud perplex the ſwain,
For Cupid's ſovereign of the plain:
Where chearful larks are heard on high,
Where thrilling notes inchant the ſky;

The

The thruſh and black-bird, on the ſpray,
In varied notes their love convey;
From wood to wood their ſongs reſound,
The fields with gayeſt flowers abound;
Each joins to harmonize the ſcene,
And welcome nature's faireſt queen.
But ah! theſe ſcenes no pleaſure give
Without my Phillis! Thus to live,
Forever—happy ſhould I be,
In this bleſs'd cot to dwell with thee.
Here may your future hours be ſpent,
In perfect eaſe and true content:
Then might we walk to yonder hill,
And hear the murmurs of the rill,
On whoſe delightful bank a bower,
Deck'd with every fragrant flower,
Might oft engage a leaſure hour:
There taſte an unfrequented ſpring,
Whoſe virtues ſweet refreſhment bring:
And ſeated on a friendly rock,
We'd view our harmleſs fleecy flock;
And whilſt they graze the verdant plains,
I'll play my flute in joyful ſtrains.
When Phœbus glads the riſing morn,
And dew drops glitter on the thorn,
We'll crop the daiſy from the lawn:
And oft to diſtant plains we'd go,
Where cowſlips, pinks, and violets grow;
There crop each flower, of blooming hue,
To make a garland, love, for you.
And hand in hand, along the vale,
Tranſported with each others tale,
Breathe out that love which ſprung in youth,
Cheriſh'd by conſtancy and truth.
Remote from cities, thus to live,
And ſhare the bleſſings Heaven ſhou'd give,
And leave the world's alluring toys,
Exchang'd for love and rural joys.

W. W.

VERSES on CENSURE.

Wrote by Dean SWIFT, 1727.

YE wiſe, inſtruct me to endure
An evil, which admits no cure;
Or how that evil may be borne,
Which breeds, at once, both hate and ſcorn:
Bare Innocence is no ſupport,
When you are try'd in Scandal's court;
Stand high in honour, wealth, or wit,
All other, who inferior ſit,
Conceive themſelves in conſcience bound,
To join, and drag you to the ground.
Your attitude offends the eyes
Of thoſe, who want the pow'r to riſe;
The world, a willing ſtander-by,
Inclines to aid a ſpecious lie:
Alas!—they wou'd not do you wrong,
But—all appearances are ſtrong;—
Yet whence proceeds this weight, we ſay,
On what detracting people ſay?
For let mankind diſcharge their tongues,
In venom, till they burſt their lungs,
Their utmoſt malice cannot make
Your head, or tooth, or finger ake;
Nor ſpoil your ſhape, diſtort your face,
Or put one feature out of place;
Nor will you find your fortune ſink,
By what they ſpeak, or what they think;
Nor can ten hundred thouſand lies,
Make you leſs virtuous, learn'd or wiſe:—
The moſt effectual way to baulk
Their malice, is—to let them talk.

The COUNTRY MAID.

HOW happy is the harmleſs country maid
Who rich by nature ſcorns ſuperfluous aid!
Whoſe modeſt clothes no wanton eyes invite,
But like her ſoul preſerves the native white:
Whoſe little ſtore, her well taught mind does pleaſe,
Not pinch'd with want; nor cloy'd with wanton eaſe,
Who free from ſtorms, which on the great ones fall,
Makes but few wiſhes, and enjoys them all:
No care but love can diſcompoſe her breaſt,
Love of all cares the ſweeteſt and the beſt.
Whilſt on ſweet graſs her bleating charge does lie,
Her happy lover feeds upon her eye:
Not one whom on her men impoſe,
But one whom love has for her lover choſe.
Under ſome fav'rite myrtle's ſhady boughs,
They ſpeak their paſſions in repeated vows:
And whilſt a bluſh confeſſes how ſhe burns,
His faithful heart makes as ſincere returns.
Thus in the arms of love and peace they lie,
And whilſt they live, their flames can never die.

Acroſtick on the Death of the late Mr. Charles Churchill.

C ome all ye oppoſers of the public good,
(H ere's room now made for ſuch a helliſh brood) [roar,
A rm you with malice, let your vengeance
R ebukes will languiſh!—Churchill is no more!
L o now your opportunity appears,
(E ach ſon of freedom ſee diſſolv'd in tears)
S ecure your conqueſt while you may effect it;

C an you (ſuch villains as you are) neglect it?
H e that was Champion for our Liberties,
U s'd to the combat, crown'd with victories,
R eturns to duſt! no more his nervous lines,
C an ſcourge th' abbettors of your dark deſigns,
H all then the day, ye ruffians, newly found,
I n which the ſons of freedom ſhall be bound;
L ament, ye Britons, tears th' occaſion ſuit,
L et none rejoice except the friends of B—te.

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, &c.

MAGNA CHARTA, or the GREAT CHARTER of LIBERTIES; *concluded.*

LII. THOSE men who dwell without the foreſt, from henceforth ſhall not come before our juſticiaries of the foreſt upon common ſummons, but ſuch as are impleaded or are pledges for any that were attached for ſomething concerning the foreſt. [No county-court for the future ſhall be holden but from month to month; and where there uſed to be a greater interval, let it be ſo continued. Neither any ſheriff, nor his bailiff, ſhall keep his turn in the hundred otner than twice in a year, and only in the accuſtomed place; that is, once after Eaſter, and once after Michaelmas; and the view of frank-pledge ſhall be held after Michaelmas, without occaſion *(a)*, and ſo that every one ſhall have his liberties, which he had and was wont to have in the time of King Henry, our grand father, or ſuch as he obtained afterwards. But the view of frank-pledge ſhall be ſo made that our peace may be kept, and that the tything be full, as it was wont to be. And the ſheriffs ſhall not ſeek occaſions *(b)*, but ſhall be content with what the ſheriff was wont to have for making his view in the time of King Henry, our grand father. For the time to come, it ſhall not be lawful for any man to give his land to a religious houſe, ſo as to take it again and hold it of that houſe: nor ſhall it be lawful for any religious houſe to receive land, ſo as to grant it to him again of whom they received it, to hold it of him. If any man for the future ſhall ſo give his land to religious houſes, and be convicted thereof, his gift ſhall be void, and the land ſhall be forfeited to the lord of the fee *(c)*. Scutage, for the future, ſhall not be taken as it was uſed to be taken in the time of King Henry, our grand-father; and that the ſheriff ſhall oppreſs no man, but be content with what he was wont to have. Saving to the Arch-

(a) Sine occaſione, that is, without oppreſſion. Brady.

(b) Occaſiones. Cauſes to oppreſs any man. Brady.

(c) The reaſons of theſe two articles were, becauſe by holding their lands of the church, the ſervice due from the fees, which were intended for the defence of the realm, were unduly withdrawn; and becauſe the chief Lords loſt the eſcheats, wardſhips, reliefs, and the like. Numberleſs methods were made uſe of to elude the force of this law; but an effectual ſtop was put to them at laſt by the ſtatute of Mortmain, 7 Edw. II.

biſhops, Biſhops, Abbots, Priors, Templars, Hoſpitallers, Earls, Barons, Knights, and all others, as well eccleſiaſtics as ſeculars, the liberties and free cuſtoms which they had before, theſe being witneſſes, &c.]

LIII. We will not make any juſticiaries, conſtables, ſheriffs, or bailiffs, but ſuch are knowing in the law of the realm, and are diſpoſed duly to obſerve it.

LIV. All Barons, who are founders of abbeys, and have charters of the Kings of England for the advowſon, or are entitled to it by ancient tenure, may have the cuſtody of them when vacant, as they ought to have.

LV. All woods that have been taken into the foreſts [by King Richard, our brother] in our time ſhall forthwith be laid out again, unleſs they were our demeſne woods; and the ſame ſhall be done with the rivers that have been taken or fenced in by us during our reign.

LVI. All evil cuſtoms concerning foreſts, warrants, foreſters, and warreners; ſheriffs, and their officers; rivers, and their keepers; ſhall forthwith be enquired into, in each county, by twelve Knights ſworn of the ſame ſhire, choſen by credible perſons in the ſame county, and upon oath; and, within forty days after the ſaid inqueſt, be utterly aboliſhed, ſo as never to be reſtored. [No freeman for the future ſhall give or ſell any more of his land, but ſo that out of the reſidue the ſervice due to the Lord of the fee may be ſufficiently performed.]

LVII. We will immediately give up all hoſtages and writings delivered unto us by our Engliſh ſubjects, as ſecurities for their keeping the peace, and yielding us faithful ſervice.

LVIII. We will entirely remove from our bailiwics the relations of Gerard de Athyes, ſo that for the future they ſhall have no bailiwic in England: we will alſo remove Engelard de Cygony, Andrew, Peter and Gyon, from the Chancery; Gyon de Cygony, Geoffrey de Martyn and his brothers, Philip Mark and his brother, and his nephew Geoffrey, and their whole retinue.

LIX. As ſoon as peace is reſtored, we will ſend out of the kidgdom all foreign ſoldiers, croſsbowmen, and ſtipendiaries, who are come with horſes and arms to the prejudice of our people.

LX. If any one has been diſpoſſeſſed or deprived by us, without the legal judgment of his peers, of his lands, caſtles, liberties, or right, we will forthwith reſtore them to him; and if any diſpute ariſes upon this head, let the matter be decided by the five-and-twenty Barons hereafter mentioned *(d)*, for the preſervation of the peace.

LXI. As for all thoſe things, of which any perſon has, without the legal judgment of his Peers, been diſpoſſeſſed or deprived, either by King Henry, our father, or our brother, King Richard, and which we have in our hands, or are poſſeſſed by others, and we are bound to warrant and make good, we ſhall have

(d) Their names, according to Matt. Paris, were the Earls of Clare, Albermarle, Glouceſter, Wincheſter, Hereford, Earl Roger, Earl Robert, Earl Mareſchal junior, Robert Fitz Walter, ſen. Gilbert de Clare, Euſtace de Veſci, Hugh Bigod, William de Moubray, the Mayor of London, Gilbert de Laval, Robert de Roſs, the Conſtable of Cheſter, Richard de Percy, John Fitz Robert, William Mallet, Geoffery de Say, Roger de Moubray, William de Huntingfeld, Richard de Montfichet, William de Albiney. Matt. Paris, p. 262.

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a reſpite till the term uſually allowed the croiſes, excepting thoſe things about which there is a plea depending, or whereof an inqueſt hath been made by our order before we undertook the cruſade: but when we return from our pilgrimage, or if we do not perform it, we will immediately cauſe full juſtice to be adminiſtered therein.

LXII. The ſame reſpite we ſhall have for diſafforeſting the foreſts which Henry, our father, and our brother Richard have afforeſted; and for the wardſhip of the lands which are in another's fee, in the ſame manner as we have hitherto enjoyed thoſe wardſhips, by reaſon of a fee held of us by knight's ſervice; and for the abbeys founded in any other fee than our own, in which the lord of the fee ſays he has a right; and when we return from our pilgrimage, or if we ſhould not perform it, we will immediately do full juſtice to all the complainants in this behalf.

LXIII. No man ſhall be taken, or impriſoned, upon the appeal of a woman, for the death of any other perſon than her huſband.

LXIV. All unjuſt and illegal fines made with us, and all amerciaments impoſed unjuſtly and contrary to the law of the land, ſhall be entirely forgiven, or elſe be left to the deciſion of the five-and-twenty Barons hereafter mentioned for the preſervation of the peace, or of the major part of them, together with the aforeſaid Stephen, Archbiſhop of Canterbury, if he can be preſent, and others whom he ſhall think fit to take along with him; and if he cannot be preſent, the buſineſs ſhall, notwithſtanding, go on without him; but ſo that if one or more of the aforeſaid five-and-twenty Barons be plaintiffs in the ſame cauſe, they ſhall be ſet aſide as to what concerns this particular affair, and others be choſen in their room out of the ſaid five-and-twenty, and ſworn by the reſt to decide the matter.

LXV. If we have diſſeiſed or diſpoſſeſſed the Welſh of any lands, liberties, or other things, without the legal judgment of their peers, they ſhall immediately be reſtored to them; and if any diſpute ariſes upon this head the matter ſhall be determined in the Marche by the judgment of their peers; for tenements in England according to the law of England, for tenements in Wales according to the law of Wales for tenements of the Marche according to the law of the Marche; the ſame ſhall the Welſh do to us and our ſubjects.

LXVI. As for all thoſe things of which a Welſhman hath, without the legal judgment of his peers, been diſſeiſed or deprived by King Henry, our father, or our brother King Richard, and which we either have in our hands, or others are poſſeſſed of, and we are obliged to warrant it, we ſhall have a reſpite till the time generally allowed the croiſes, excepting thoſe things about which a ſuit is depending, or whereof an inqueſt has been made by our order before we undertook the cruſade: but when we return, or if we ſtay at home without performing our pilgrimage, we will immediately do them full juſtice, according to the laws of the Welſh and of the parts before-mentioned.

LXVII. We will, without delay, diſmiſs the ſon of Llewelyn and all the Welſh hoſtages, and releaſe them from the engagements they have entered into with us, for the preſervation of the peace.

LXVIII. We ſhall treat with Alexander, king of Scots, concerning the reſtoring his ſiſters and hoſtages, and his right and liberties,

in the ſame form and manner as we ſhall do to the reſt of our barons of England, unleſs by the charters, which we have from his father, William, late king of Scots, it ought to be otherwiſe; and this ſhall be left to the determination of his peers in our court.

LXIX. All the aforeſaid cuſtoms and liberties, which we have granted, to be holden in our kingdom, as much as it belongs to us, towards our people, of our kingdom, as well clergy as laity, ſhall obſerve, as far as they are concerned, towards their dependents.

LXX. And whereas, for the honour of God and the amendment of our kingdom, and for quieting the diſcord that has ariſen between us and our barons, we have granted all theſe things aforeſaid; willing to render them firm and laſting, we do give and grant our ſubjects the underwritten ſecurity, namely, that the barons may chuſe five-and-twenty barons of the kingdom, whom they think convenient, who ſhall take care, with all their might, to hold and obſerve, the cauſe to be obſerved, the peace and liberties we have granted them, and by this our preſent charter confirmed: ſo as that if we, our juſticiary, our bailiffs, or any of our officers, ſhall in any circumſtance fail in the performance of them towards any perſon, or ſhall break through any of theſe articles of peace and ſecurity, and the offence is notified to four barons, choſen out of the five-and twenty before-mentioned, the ſaid four barons ſhall repair to us, or our juſticiary, if we are out of the realm, and, laying open the grievance, ſhall petition to have it redreſſed without delay: and if it is not redreſſed by us, or, if we ſhould chance to be out of the realm, if it is not redreſſed by our juſticiary, within forty days, reckoned from the time it has been notified to us, or to our juſticiary if we ſhould be out of the realm, the four barons aforeſaid ſhall lay the cauſe before the reſt of the five-and-twenty barons; and the ſaid five-and-twenty barons, together with the community of the whole kingdom, ſhall diſtrain and diſtreſs us all the ways poſſible, namely, by ſeizing our caſtles, lands, poſſeſſions, and in any other manner they can till the grievance is redreſſed according to their pleaſure, ſaving harmleſs our own perſon, and the perſon of our queen, and children: and when it is redreſſed, they ſhall obey us as before.

LXXI. And any perſon whatſoever in the kingdom may ſwear that he will obey the orders of the five-and-twenty barons aforeſaid in the execution of the premiſes, and that he will diſtreſs us jointly with them to the utmoſt of his power; and we give public and free liberty to any one that ſhall pleaſe to ſwear to them, and never ſhall hinder any perſon from taking the ſame oath.

LXXII. As for all thoſe of our ſubjects who will not, of their own accord, ſwear to join the five-and-twenty barons in diſtraining and diſtreſſing us, we will iſſue order to make them take the ſame oath as is aforeſaid.

LXXIII. And if any one of the five-and-twenty barons dies, or goes out of the kingdom, or is hindered any other way from carrying the things aforeſaid in execution, the reſt of the ſaid five-and-twenty barons may chuſe another in his room at their diſcretion, who ſhall be ſworn in like manner as the reſt.

LXXIV. In all things that are committed to the execution of theſe five-

five-and-twenty barons, if, when they are all aſſembled together, they ſhould happen to diſagree about any matter, and ſome of them, when ſummoned, will not or cannot come, whatever is agreed upon, or enjoined, by the major part of thoſe that are preſent, ſhall be reputed as firm and valid as if all the five-and-twenty had given their conſent; and the aforeſaid five-and-twenty ſhall ſwear that all the premiſes they ſhall faithfully obſerve, and cauſe with all their power to be obſerved.

LXXV. And we will not, by ourſelves or by any other, procure any thing whereby any of theſe conceſſions and liberties be revoked or leſſened; and if any ſuch thing be obtained, let it be null and void, neither ſhall we ever make uſe of it, either by ourſelves or any other.

LXXVI. And all the ill-will, anger, and malice, that hath ariſen between us and our ſubjects, of the clergy and laity, from the firſt breaking out of the diſſention between us, we do fully remit and forgive: moreover, all treſpaſſes occaſioned by the ſaid diſſention, from Eaſter in the ſixteenth year of our reign, till the reſtoration of peace and tranquillity, we hereby entirely remit to all, both clergy and laity, and, as far as in us lies, do fully forgive.

LXXVII. We have moreover granted them our letters patent teſtimonial of Stephen, lord archbiſhop of Canterbury, Henry, lord archbiſhop of Dublin, and the biſhops aforeſaid, as alſo of maſter Pandulph, for the ſecurity and conceſſions aforeſaid.

LXXVIII. Wherefore, we will and firmly enjoin that the church of England be free, and that all men in our kingdom have and hold all the aforeſaid liberties, rights, and conceſſions, truly and peaceably, freely and quietly, fully and wholly to themſelves and their heirs, of us and our heirs, in all things and places, for ever, as is aforeſaid.

LXXIX. It is alſo ſworn, as well on our part as on the part of the barons, that all the things aforeſaid ſhall faithfully and ſincerely be obſerved.

Given under our hand, in preſence of the witneſſes abovenamed, and many others, in the meadow called Runingmede, between Windeſore and Staines, the fifteenth day of June, in the ſeventeenth year of our reign.

o—So as we are firſt acquainted therewith, or our juſticiary, if we ſhould not be England.

—o And in the ſame manner about adminiſtering juſtice, deafforeſting the foreſts, or letting them continue.

-:- Either in England or Wales.

.·. For ever.

N. B. There are two copies of this charter in the Cottonian Library, which are as old as the time of king John: one has ſtill the broad-ſeal, though ſome of it was melted by the flames, which in October 23, 1731, conſumed part of the abovеſaid library. The few words printed here in the end, are placed ſo in the original, and referred to by the ſame marks.

The

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, March 16. No. 141.

Populus inter Germanos nobiliſſimus ſine cupi ditate ſine Impotentia—nulla provocant Bella——Idque præcipuum Virtutis ac Virium Argumentum eſt, quod, ut Superiores agant non per Injurias, aſſequuntur——Prompta tamen omnibus arma, ac ſi res poſcat, Exerciſtus.

Tacitus de moribus Germanorum.

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

WHERE generoſity, in the enlarged ſenſe of the word, is really found in the temper of a man, there every praiſe beſtowed, is fuel to the fire of genuine worth, and helps to ſupport the glow of virtue. Steadineſs, æquanimity, moderation, with good ſenſe, finiſh, compoſe, and give that ſolidity, without which no character will bear the true poliſh: For, nothing confirms a liberal mind ſo ſtrongly in the road of honour, as an eſtabliſhed conſciouſneſs of its own dignity: And we are naturally inclined to give this reaſoning a greater extent, and carry it from individuals, to nations in general. Hence, we behold the great Roman Poet, raiſing in the minds of his countrymen, the moſt elevated ſentiments of themſelves, and impreſſing on their thoughts, the deepeſt perſuaſion of their ſuperiority over all others———

———*Excudent alii Spirantia mollius æra* ———

———*orabunt Cauſas Melius*

Tu regere Imperio Populos, Romane, memento:

Hæ tibi erunt artes Paciſque Imponere Morem, &c.

"Let others excel in thoſe arts where taſte, pleaſure, amuſement, and LAW-ARGUMENTS † are the objects; but do you, my countrymen, make choice of a nobler purſuit, a purſuit more agreeable to to your exalted natures! THE ART OF GOVERNING; which has for its end, the moſt praiſe-worthy of all ends, *the Happineſs of the human Species.*" This doctrine, Mr. North Briton, would bear no manner of oppoſition, was every individual, which forms the aggregate of a people, endowed with that generoſity which I deſcribed before, and raiſed above the power of praiſe to intoxicate; but at the period when their elegant Poet, gave the Romans the admonition I have quoted, they were very far from an healthful political habit of body; nor were that people, if we behold them in a collective view, even in their days of greateſt virtue, arrived at any ſtage, in the journey towards perfection, where praiſe, too profuſely beſtowed, would not produce the moſt dangerous arrogance: How, then, can any modern nation form a pretenſion to ſuch excellence, where the abuſe of religion and commerce, have ſo powerfully conſpired to darken the underſtanding, and deprave the heart? From hence, it ariſes, that, poſſeſſ-

† If Virgil intended to convey the Idea of ELOQUENCE, that irreſiſtible Weapon in the Hand of a great Patriot, and which ſhould never be entirely thrown down in Deſpair, by the Words *orabunt Cauſas melius*, he would not have claſſed that profeſſion amongſt thoſe which he recommends to his Countrymen, that they would treat with *Indifference.*

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ed, as I am, with the ſtrongeſt notions of that ſuperiority which my countrymen, with juſtice, challenge; and endeavouring to poſſeſs them, as ſtrongly as good policy will admit, with opinions of their own real importance; yet knowing how many there muſt be in a kingdom ſo populous, and ſo variegated by the mixtures of foreign tincts (which trade and other circumſtances muſt have thrown in upon us) who are incapable of the true feelings of praiſe; who imagine that an untoward obſtinancy in purſuing their own capricious humours, and an unremitting attention to their own miſtaken intereſts alone, ungoverned by ſound principle, undirected by that POLAR STAR of all our actions, the public good; who look upon theſe as privileges incident to their importance; it may not be improper, by way of check upon ſuch inſolence, to point out ſome inſtances, where my beloved countrymen, in whoſe favour it is my glory on ſome occaſions, to be partial, are extremely defective, and fall very ſhort of many other nations, whom it has pleaſed GOD, in the juſtice of his vengeance, to puniſh with the greateſt of all calamities, A total loſs of their liberties.

As to that rank, degree, or call it what you pleaſe, of the people, to whom ſuperior birth and fortune, without pain or trouble to themſelves, immediately clear the avenues, and eaſily unbar the gates, which lead to power; theſe, Sir, have formed a ſubject with which I have already taken up much more of your time than I ſhall ever be able to attone for*, and yet I muſt venture a farther treſpaſs upon your patience, in laying before you ſome ERRORS in the lower order; I mean the *Country-Gentleman*, *Farmer*, *Merchant*, and *Manufacturer*, which by no means deſerve to eſcape animadverſion. The firſt of theſe indeed, is a character which I ſcarce know how to engage with; as it has, at preſent, only a *Traditionary Exiſtence*, like the golden reign of Saturn, and ſeems to have vaniſhed from a country to which it was ſo peculiar, that I cannot find it had a footing in any other. If it had, we cannot diſcover what may warrant us in ſaying, *Manent veſtigia Ruris*, In the infancy of the Roman republic, they were too poor for that character. When the Romans became opulent, they had Villas and eſtates, it is true, but theſe were cultivated by SLAVES, between whom, and their maſters, fortune had thrown ſuch a diſtance of condition, as entirely to exclude any ſhadow of equality, except during the feſtival of Saturn, and with that, every ſocial feeling.† The modern nations of Europe, afford no inſtances of men of eaſy fortunes, who do not leave the country to the peaſantry, and fix their reſidence in ſome metropolis or city, where a Governor or great Magiſtrate maintains the pomp and ſplendor of a Court. To HIM does he attach himſelf; he throws himſelf under the protection of his power: To HIM, if he receives juſtice, does he own the obligation; to HIM

* See No. 120——The North Briton apprehends his Readers will ſcarce think there was a real Neceſſity for ſuch an Apology, from the moſt elegant, nervous, and convictive Writer, which the DEPENDANT WHIG indiſputably is, that has appeared ſince the Commencement of the preſent political Diſputes.

† The DEPENDANT WHIG does not contend for an *Intollerance of Superiority*; but for that becoming Pride, which ill-brooks any Superiority that the LAWS do not ESTABLISH, or more than ordinary Talents CONFER.

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does he bend, if fortunate enough to escape oppression: Without his favour, the most salutary laws serve but to make him more miserable, when he reflects, that in his own right he cannot enjoy their benefit. *England*, and England *alone*, did once produce the COUNTRY-GENTLEMAN, who made choice of the country for the place of his abode; and when dragged by business to town (looking upon any length of continuance there, amongst the misfortunes of the year) made all possible haste back to his neighbours.

He was contented with moderate wealth; he was pleased with the *independant tranquillity* of his retirement; and, secured from violence and oppression, he maintained the *original purity* of his nature. He knew no influene, but that of customs congenial with his being; felt no fear, but that of laws to which he had given his consent; he served his King with loyalty; he adored his God with unfeigned piety and devotion; giving the strongest proofs of his gratitude and respect for that beneficent being, by a chearful and temperate use of those blessings which he bestowed. Thus satisfied with domestic happiness, he lived in harmony and affection with all his neighbours; not envying nor admiring those above him; neither oppressing nor despising those below him. This, Mr. North Briton, was the character of the *once* amiable English *Country-Gentleman*; but, O how fallen! how lost to the enjoyment of all the peaceful sweets of rural solitude! — Despising those things which fortune has placed within his reach, the follies, dissipations, anxieties of his superiors, engage his thoughts, and disturb each moment of his life. He rivals them in their vain expences, apes them in every species of vice and immorality. He embarrasses himself, in order to purchase the superfluities which ill become him: he sinks into poverty and dependance. Thus, the scorn and jest of the men whose examples have reduced him to INDIGENCE and SERVILITY, he becomes the handy instrument of VILLAINY IN POWER; where-withal to sap the foundation of our *noble constitution!*

The *Merchant*, formerly the honour and strength of England; whose industry had for its objects his own independancy and the glory and independancy of his country; who watched and ventured, that he might move uninfluenced by Lord, Courtier, or Minister; in these our more refined days, plunges with an eager precipitation into *Corporation Intrigues*; wriggles himself, by force of money and an avowed resolution to serve the Minister, *into the House*; gets, by some mercantile stratagem, a million in debt; and covers himself from his creditors, *behind the strong parapet of privilege.* Thus have they introduced the spirit of Garraways into every election; and the prices of seats have their rises and falls, according to the number of places and pensions which remain undisposed! This branch, however of business, may, possibly, be discouraged by the modern practice of granting-away those valuable commodities before they come into possession, (a judicious, though indirect measure, perhaps, of the present Minister, for weakening the prerogative, without incurring the displeasure of Majesty*) and these bold adventurers in parliamentary traffick, may,

* When the extraordinary stretches of prerogative that have taken place under the present administration, are considered, the North Briton apprehends (with all due reference to his

may, in a ſhort time, be thereby entirely cut off. There is a *Second* claſs of merchants, in ſome of our opulent trading cities, (and which being moſt opulent, ought to be moſt independant) who forming ſome ſecret illaudable ſchemes of commercial profit, have frequent occaſion for the intereſt and aſſiſtance of L***s of the ———ty, or other men in power, to furniſh them with *early intelligence* of the DESTINATION OF FLEETS; procure them *advantageous contracts*; inform them when WAR ſhall be *declared*, or PEACE (though contrary to all appearance of reaſon!) be *proclaimed*; and hereby enable them, to get the *Start* of their FELLOW CITIZENS in ſome *pecuniary point*; in conſideration of all which, they *abſolutely* SUBMIT *themſelves* to a miniſterial domination: and I have heard it reported, with much confidence, that in a certain weſtern trading city of this kingdom, a mercantile Quaker party has eſtabliſhed the intereſt of the patentee of a lucrative ſine cure, (in a neighbouring iſland) ſo firmly, that, although an *Iriſh Papiſt* until within theſe very few years, and trained up in *all the doctrines* of *St. Omars*, yet he has gained a kind of *inheritance* in a *moiety* of the repreſentation in parliament of that city; more eſpecially, as the late revolution, in favour of TORYISM, has enabled him to *throw by the maſk*; which, though practiſed in all the JESUITICAL arts of *diſſimulation*, he wore with IMPATIENCE; and has blended his intereſts, and thoſe of his joint repreſentative, the Leader of the BLUE FACTION, in one common maſs!

The *Manufacturer*, and my *rural fellow ſubjects*, who form that uſeful body called the *Yeomanry*, in which the ſubſtantial part, and, if I may venture to be metaphorical, the *Stamina* of our *Conſtitution*, have really their being; whoſe health, and whoſe purity of manners, skilfully preſerved by a plain wholeſome method of treatment, gives weight and force to the powers of the ſtate; and from whoſe rigid and ſenſible adherence to the ſide of virtue and independence, every attempt in favour of liberty has derived ſuch great aſſiſtance: Theſe, too, are loſing their ancient characters, although not ſo faſt as the other orders. They are ſinking into the *ſervile train* of ſome COURT SYCOPHANT; and look upon themſelves as *highly honoured*, by the COMPANY and INTIMACY of *ſervants* in a GREAT FAMILY; from whom they flatter themſelves with the hopes of learning *good breeding!* —I would wiſh my countrymen to conſider theſe *Vermin* in their proper light; as the *ſoul overflowings* of LUXURY, and the *unſound excreſcencies* of GREAT WEALTH. The wretch who ſells his freedom, *but for a moment*, whilſt health enables him to ſupport it by induſtry and application, deſerves to be an *eternal* ſlave. The avowed ſlave, whom hard fate has bent to that condition, is not half ſo obnoxious an animal as this AMPHIBIOUS *Being*; who has every meanneſs of the moſt ABJECT *Cappadocian*, joined (in this free country) with an *inſolence* which aſſumes the PORT of *Liberty*, and with an *impudent affectation* of thoſe whom they SERVE!—He, who by the *ſweat of his brow* procures the

his correſpondent) that this ſtep, dignified with the epithet *judicious*, muſt be attributed to a *chance ſtroke* of IGNORANCE in its ſelfiſh purſuits of *private intereſt*; and not to a *premeditated deſign* of JUDGMENT, in its patriot ſearches for the *Public Goods*.

neceſſaries of life, perhaps ſome of its comforts for himſelf and family, is a STRENGTH to the *community*; but the *lazy ſerving-man*, who ſacrifices that independancy which honeſt labour might have ſecured to him, ſinks BENEATH *humanity*, and is the DISGRACE of his *ſpecies*. To this general *lowering* of yourſelves, my countrymen, it muſt be attributed, that popularity is now ſo much *deſpiſed!* that your favour does appear *unworthy* the cultivation! and, that a *total diſregard* of your murmurings and juſt complaints has been held meritorious, and dignified, by a late ſcribbler, with the ſpecious name of MAGNANIMITY in his patron.—Had a patriot Miniſter, inflexible from the line of rectitude, diſplaying a contempt for the clamours of a blind licentious mob, *ſilently perſevered* in the *paths of virtue*, great would have been his tribute of praiſe, and willingly would it have been paid! but when a *narrow-minded, profligate, meanly vicious creature*, who owes to a ſmall cunning, his elevation to office [owes it to a ſuperfluous dabbling in commercial matters, magnified by the flattering encomiums of a few ſelf intereſted merchants; and to a ready proſtitution of himſelf to the will and pleaſure of his luſty Caledonian Maſter] when he, the VERRES of our *fruitful Sicily*, where his *barefaced breach of promiſe* defrauced even the NEEDY *ſubaltern* of that *preferment* to which his *hard ſervices* intitled him, in order to lay obligations upon ſuch as were able to aſſiſt him in *ſtrengthening* the ARM OF CORRUPTION; when *ſuch* a wretch is complimented for being inſenſible of popular diſlike, then ſhould the *Bawd* be CELEBRATED for being UNMOVED at the CRIES of the *Virgin* (whom ſhe had ſeduced) when *ſuffering* under the very act of VIOLATION! — and the *hardened Bailiff*, for DISREGARDING the MISERIES of his *poor diſtreſſed priſoner*, be HONOURED with the appellation of a *Stoick Philoſopher!*—Reſume, then, my countrymen, your natural character—be yourſelves—bear, once more, the likeneſs of the *Chauci* — that German people deſcribed in my motto, from whom you are undoubtedly deſcended—a people whoſe forbearance from the invaſion of their neighbours, did not ariſe from a want of power to execute, but was *the effect of moderation*; who were never the agreſſors in any war; but, trained up in arms, no enemy could ſurpriſe them; and to whoſe *immortal honour* it muſt be ſaid, that their *acknowledged ſuperiority* over OTHER nations, could not, with the leaſt colour of truth, be imputed to violence, injuſtice, or any breach whatſoever of *national Faith*. I am, SIR,

Your moſt humble Servant,

A DEPENDANT WHIG.

* *

Of every one's thinking he has ſome advantage over his neighbours in ſome particular point.

THOUGH nothing is ſo common as to find every man diſſatisfied with the lot in which Providence has thought proper to place him, yet nothing is ſo certain, as that no man, take his ſituation all in all, would be his neighbour inſtead of being himſelf. The great Father of the Univerſe has graciouſly planted an inherent ſort of pride in the breaſt of all his creatures, which exalts them in their own opinion, and gives them an advantage over the reſt of the world in ſome par-

particular point that compenſates for a thouſand inconveniencies, and reconciles them to the ſeverity of real or imaginary evils upon the whole.

If we examine the frame of the human mind, we ſhall immediately ſee, that every man holds much the ſame opinion of himſelf which he entertains of his country: he readily acknowledges, that in ſome particular circumſtances ſuch and ſuch a perſon has an advantage over him, but in the main he nevertheleſs thinks himſelf the ſuperior, and looks down with an air of diſdain on all who are hardy enough to diſpute his pretenſions: A modern author has not deſcribed this ſort of national vanity unhappily.

E'er the pale Ruſſian ſhivering as he lies
Beneath the horror of his bittereſt skies,
While the loud tempeſt rattles o'er his head,
Or burſts all dreadful on his tott'ring ſhed,
Hugs a ſoft ſomething cloſely to his ſoul,
Which ſooths the cutting ſharpneſs of the Pole,
Elates his boſom with a conſcious pride,
And ſmiles contempt on all the world beſide.

Ned Grovely, is perpetually curſing his ſtars for not giving him a good eſtate like Dick Bumper; yet at the ſame time, the univerſe would not bribe him to make an exchange with Dick for legs. In the ſame manner Dick is very miſerable at the clumſineſs of his calves, but nevertheleſs hugs himſelf up in the recollection that he can drink as much as any man in England at a ſitting, and play an admirable game at All-Fours.

Sally Bromley in Pall-Mall is terribly pitted with the ſmall pox; Sally is to the laſt degree unhappy on that account, and envies every woman with a tolerable face; yet I have heard her frequently declare that a fine ſet of teeth was the firſt of all the beauties; and then obſerved how ſhe turned round to receive the univerſal admiration with as much confidence as if ſhe was an abſolute Dutcheſs of Hamilton. Neither poverty nor diſeaſe can eradicate the conſequential ſomething of the boſom that lifts us to the pinacle of diſtinction, and gives us ſo great a pre-eminence above our neighbours. I have known a man with a tolerable voice refuſe the acquaintance of a very deſerving young fellow becauſe he could not ſing; and heard of an Oxford ſcholar, who when he was aſked his opinion of Shakeſpear, came out with a pſhaw of diſguſt, and replied, the fellow did not underſtand Greek.

When we conſider theſe various foundations for happineſs, which Providence has planted in the minds of all its creatures, we cannot help admiring the goodneſs of the Divine Being, in making our very foibles a ſource of felicity, and creating ſuch fountains of ſatisfaction from ſuch inconſiderable means. What gratitude is there not then due to ſo all-ſufficiently wiſe and beneficent a hand? Devotion itſelf is loſt in admiration at ſo ſtupendous a bounty, and ſcarcely knows which moſt to wonder or adore.

But notwithſtanding we derive ſo much pleaſure from the indulgence of particular foibles, we ought always to be uncommonly careful how we take any ſatisfaction in the indulgence of our faults: theſe, tho' for a moment they may afford us ſome degree of felicity, are always pro-

ductive of anxiety and wretchedneſs in the end. Unfaſhionable as the doctrine of virtue and morality may appear, experience however fully convinces us, that nothing elſe can lay a ſolid foundation for happineſs, and that every other baſis is, literally ſpeaking, building on the ſand, and graſping alone at emptineſs and air.

A Scheme whereby the Ladies of the preſent Time may render themſelves famous to poſterity.

" 1ſt, I Would have the ladies of Great-Britain henceforward abjure, as impious and heretical, that abominable doctrine, propagated by the enemies to our happy conſtitution, " that French " ſilks are preferable to thoſe manu- " factured in Spitalfields."

" 2dly, That after the firſt day of May next, no lady ſhall, under the pain of being thought diſloyal, purchaſe any ſilk or trimmings that are not the produce of her own country, Italian ſilks excepted, that is, ſuch as are *really Italian.*

" 3dly, That after the ſaid firſt day of May, all mercers and mantua-makers, who ſhall, by any inſinuations, preſume to wheed'e or entice any lady to purchaſe French ſilks that ſhall be ſticking on their hands, be treated by ſuch lady with that juſt contempt that crime demands.

" 4thly, That the ladies do awaken and encourage, as much as they can, the ſaid public ſpirit among the men, and that no lady ſuffers herſelf to be handed to her coach or chair, or ſhow any indulgence, further than a civil anſwer, to any gentleman who ſhall addreſs her in flowered ſilk, or figured velvet, unleſs ſuch gentleman can convince the lady, that his clothes were manufactured in this country.

The Black Box, a Story founded on Truth.

A Nobleman, of a certain neighbouring country, having been treacherous to his prince, and finding himſelf obnoxious to the ſtroke of juſtice, his treaſons having been penetrated and amply detected, conſults with one of his ſervants how to avert puniſhment, which he does by perſuading him (the ſervant) to make himſelf the principal, and the only conſpirator, and to clear his Lord in the moſt effectual manner from the leaſt imputation of the crime. To encourage him to this the nobleman tells him, that although he might be caſt and condemned, yet he would not fail to procure him a pardon, as alſo to allow him, as a recompence for this moſt ſignal ſervice, a great part of his eſtate: Upon this the nobleman's ſteward (for ſuch it ſeems he was) confeſſes himſelf the ſole author and contriver of the aforeſaid treaſons, and abſolutely frees his Lord's reputation, for which ſentence of death was preſently awarded againſt him, and he remanded back to priſon, where the Lord comes to him upon pretence of getting him to make ſome further diſcoveries, but, indeed, to tell him that he had procur'd his pardon, ſhewing him one that he had counterfeited for that purpoſe, which he took out of a Black Box, and withal told him that notwithſtanding

ſtanding the pardon he had procur'd it was the King's pleaſure that he ſhould be carried to the place of execution, partly to ſave appearances, but chiefly for the greater terror and example of others, and after having made his ſpeech there, ſhould then receive his pardon, bidding him not to be daunted or troubled at any thing that ſhould be done or ſaid to him, being matter of form and neceſſary ſolemn parade; and aſſur'd him withal, that when at the place of execution he ſhould ſee a perſon on his right-hand holding up a Black Box, it ſhould be to him an infallible ſign that his pardon was there. Upon this the man was greatly encouraged, and ſeem'd not to be concerned at his preſent ſituation, but longed for the day of his ſuppoſed execution, which being now come, the man with the Black Box was very aſſiduous to appear in his ſight, as ſoon as he was come out of the priſon, and accompanied him at a diſtance till he came to the place of execution, where the man with the Black Box placed himſelf on an eminence on the right-hand of the priſoner, that he might be the more apparently conſpicuous to him.

The priſoner then addreſſes himſelf in a ſpeech to the people, which he little thought would have been his laſt, and again acquits his Lord, &c. ſtill having his eye upon the Black Box; but having drawn out his ſpeech to an unuſual length, the ſheriff told him he could ſtay no longer; to which the priſoner replied, That there was a gentleman ſtood cloſe by with a Black Box in his hand, who was lately come from Court, and who he was confident had got his pardon; upon which the gentleman with the Black Box was called for, who being come, delivered his box to the ſheriff, who took a paper out of it containing theſe words: "Upon ſight hereof, let the priſoner be immediately executed;" which order was ſo ſpeedily obey'd, that the priſoner had no time to diſcover the cheat that was put upon him, ſo he fell a ſacrifice to his own folly, and the practice of others, unpitied becauſe unknown.

Extracts from the ſeveral News-Papers.

A Writer in the Public Advertiſer who ſigns himſelf A Lover of Decency, complains of the cuſtom of many Ladies ſitting at church all the time of prayer, which he thinks very irreverent and indecent. He ſays that cuſtom, the faſhion, general example, are the conſtant pleas of theſe nonconforming church-women. And adds, Is example then, or faſhion, or depraved cuſtom, to bear down the arguments of decency and common ſenſe?

A Writer in the Public Ledger obſerves, that in Cape Breton there are mountains of coal; vaſt cliffs of nothing elſe ſtand open and acceſſible; from whence he thinks our Government may in time reap vaſt advantage (as all coal mines in our new acquiſitions, are by a particular covenant in the grants of lands reſerved to the crown) by ſupplying the great towns of America at a cheaper rate, than any other firing can be bought. For in many parts of America, eſpecially in the neighbourhood of the great towns, a ſupply of fuel is wanting. Such has been the force and extent of cultivation, that wood is become ſcarce in countries, which were an impenetrable foreſt not a century ago. This writer further obſerves, that the iſland of Cape Breton, and all the neighbouring ſhores in the gulph

of

of St. Laurence, have another fund of wealth in their fiſheries, which will attract inhabitants without number, and furniſh the means of ſubſiſtence to all. A reſident fiſhery will always overpower one that is carried on from a diſtance: The people concerned in it can begin to fiſh as ſoon as the ſeaſon permits, and will therefore be the firſt at market; and the merchants who ſend ſhips thither from Great Britain, may freight their veſſels outwards, and be ſure of a vent for their cargoes, in the colonies near to the fiſheries. By this advantage they will be enabled to diſpoſe of the return at a cheaper rate than the French, who have no ſuch colonies to take off their outward-bound cargo: for the profit of the Britiſh will be equal to that of the French merchant upon the whole voyage, tho' it ſhould be leſs upon the fiſh; the abſolute excluſion therefore of any French ſettlement from that part of the world, (for one cannot call Miquelon and St. Pierre a ſettlement) will make ſuch a difference between the fiſheries of the two rival nations, that Great-Britain muſt, with reſpect to ſupplying other countries, enjoy almoſt a Monopoly: And the neceſſary conſequence will be the population of all the coaſts, where a trade ſo beneficial and increaſing is eſtabliſhed.

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

The following copy of verſes is handed about, ſaid to be the production of a very great perſonage, and will ſerve (if ſo) not only to convince us of her extraordinary proficiency in the Engliſh Language, but alſo of the greatneſs of her natural genius. Your's, &c.

GENTEEL is my DAMON, engaging his air,
His face, like the morn, is both ruddy and fair;
Soft love ſits enthron'd in the beam of his eyes,
He's manly yet tender, he's fond and yet wiſe.

He's ever good-humour'd, he's gen'rous and gay,
His preſence can always drive ſorrow away;
No vanity ſways him, no folly is ſeen,
But open his temper, and noble his mien.

By virtue illumin'd his actions appear,
His paſſions are calm, and his reaſon is clear;
An affable ſweetneſs attends on his ſpeech,
He's willing to learn, tho' he's able to teach.

He has promis'd to love me—his word I'll believe,
For his heart is too honeſt to let him deceive;
Then blame me, ye Fair Ones, if juſtly ye can,
Since the picture I've drawn is exactly the man.

An uncommon Method of chuſing a Mayor, from the Latin of M. Huet, afterwards Biſhop of Avranches.

WE came to Harburg * late at night,
And laughing, heard an antient right;
By which the burghers, every year,
In full aſſembly chuſe their mayor.
The bearded ſires, in order ſit,
Around a maple table fit,
And on the board, in grim array,
Their buſhy beards, ſagacious, lay:
Then in the midſt, exact, they place
The filthieſt of the inſect race;
And he, whoſe ſavoury length of beard
The gods ordain to be preferr'd,
Excites their envy and applauſe,
And guards that year their ſacred laws.

* A town in the circle of Lower-Saxony about ſix miles from Hamburgh.

Epigram on the Death of a Friar.

A Friar dy'd the other day,
And ſtrait to Hell he poſts away;
He knockt for entrance at the gate,
And wonder'd that they made him wait:
He thought himſelf of ſuch condition,
That they could ne'er refuſe admiſſion.
At length a page from Satan came,
And thus addreſt him in his name:
Monk, you muſt quickly quit theſe borders,
We know the tenets of your orders,
Maxims that ſhock our whole abode,
They ſay, on earth you eat your God!
And ſince above you're ſo uncivil,
Below, no doubt, you'd eat the Devil.

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

MARVEJOLS, (France) *Feb.* 27.

ON the tenth of this month the wild beaſt killed and partly devoured a girl of ten years, near the village of Malzieu. The Count de Morangies thinking that his appetite *for ſuch tender Fleſh* would induce him to come and make a ſecond repaſt when he ſhould have digeſted the firſt, paſſed the night in waiting for him near the remains of the carcaſe, but he appeared not. The day after, being the 11th, a general chaſe was made in order to endeavour to deſtroy this pernicious animal. They rouzed him, and a peaſant fired at him, but miſſed him. The inhabitants of a village purſued him as far as another called Le Py de Peyre; but night coming on put an end to the purſuit. The beaſt paſſed the night near the laſt mentioned village, and there proclaimed himſelf by his cries which were very near, and as has been already obſerved, like thoſe of an aſs, or rather of a foal. All the nobility of the country aſſiſted in this chaſe, which was commanded by the Count de Morangies, *Field Marſhal.* The 14th the beaſt appeared at Granval, purſued a child there, and overtook it at its own door; but the child's cries having ſummoned out the father, he prevented the beaſt from doing it any hurt though he had already tumbled the child on the ground. All the inhabitants of the village purſued the beaſt as far as a ſmall river, *which it paſſed erect on its hind Paws*, and proceeding incontinently to another village, called Penaveyre, there devoured a child without any obſtruction. The weather has been ſo bad for ſome days paſt, that they have not been able to continue the chaſe; as ſoon as it ſhall ſet in again for fair, all the hunters will take the field. The temptation of the reward, and the love of glory excite the emulation of all who are poſſeſſed with fire-arms. It is aſtoniſhing, however, that ſo many men armed againſt this beaſt ſhould not have been able yet to deſtroy it, eſpecially, as it is ſaid, that it is not by a great deal near as courageous as it is cruel; but this is perhaps what ſaves it, by keeping it at a diſtance from dangers which it dares not brave. It is a certain truth, that thoſe who have oppoſed any reſiſtance to have come off pretty well. Some time ſince a ſervant maid living in a place called l'Eſtenal, went at the coming on of night to ſhut up ſome horned cattle, which fed in a meadow oppoſite the houſe. On a ſudden the beaſt ſprung upon her from above eight paces diſtance *and ſeiſed her by the Apron.* The girl by chance had juſt picked up a ſtick. She gave the beaſt a blow with it on the noſe, which made him retire. The beaſt returned ſeveral times towards her and endeavoured to turn her; but ſhe managed her ſtick ſo well, that ſhe rid herſelf of him and having put him to flight, *purſued him with Stones.* The

girl

girl has declared, that when ſhe ſtruck him on the noſe, it ſeemed to her *as if ſhe had ſtruck upon wood.* [Maubert's lying Bruſſel's Gazette.]

Corſica, February 14. The French troops ſince they have been here, have made themſelves reſpected by the rebels, who find they cannot make their attacks to ſo much advantage as heretofore. The French officers do not confine themſelves merely to the defence of places, but have eſtabliſhed a police hitherto unknown, and have enforced the execution of juſtice with ſo much firmneſs and integrity, that the iſland is greatly benefited by them.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Leeds, March 12. A ſubſcription is ſet on foot by ſeveral Gentlemen, Farmers, and others in the Weſt Riding of this county, for putting the laws in execution againſt all Jobbers in cattle, Butchers that ſell fat cattle and ſheep, and other monopolizers at fairs, markets, &c. Proſecutions are already commenced againſt ſeveral offenders; and a conſiderable butcher near Otley has already been fined 15l. for (what is called) jobbing of ſheep; he having bought and ſold 40 without keeping them the time ſtipulated by law.

Oxford, March 15. At the aſſizes held here, five perſons for ſundry offences, were capitally convicted and received ſentence of death; but whether any of them will be reſpited is uncertain, as the Judge's calendar will be ſent back by his Lordſhip.

LONDON, March 16.

Recent letters from Conſtantinople mention, the preſent warlike preparations of the Ottoman Porte; that they are caſting a prodigious quantity of artillery, and fitting out a conſiderable fleet upon the Black Sea, from all which, it is apprehended, ſome expedition of importance on the frontier of Perſia is now meditating in the Councils of the Divan.

They write from Toulon, that the Entreprenant and Cipricieux, two French men of war of the line, the firſt of 74, and the other of 64 guns, named after two ſhips of the ſame rates deſtroyed in the late war at Louiſburgh, are now in great forwardneſs in that port, and will be ready to launch ſome time in June next.

They write from Paris, that by a Royal Ordonance, juſt publiſhed there, the number of French infantry to be kept on foot, in time of peace, is fixed at 93, 470, including 24,576, for the ſervice of the colonies: The ſtate of the cavalry is not yet fixed.

We are aſſured, that the overtures have been made by a very great man to a popular relation, through the medium of another perſon, in which he is called upon to take a ſhare in the adminiſtration, as a duty incumbent upon him, and which his country has a right to demand at his hands, from the conſideration that his ſervices will at this time be particularly uſeful.

It is reported that ſome extraordinary alterations will ſoon take place in a great department, at the weſt-end of the town, and that a noble Lord will appear at the head of it.

It is now again ſaid, that his Majeſty will certainly viſit his German dominions next ſummer.

It is now ſaid, that the ſubject of erecting Biſhopricks in America, will be ſpeedily reſumed; and it is thought the Biſhop of Man will have a ſeat in the Houſe of Peers the moment that the iſland is annexed to the Government.

We

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c*

Sweet Solitude! when Life's gay Hours are paſt,
Howe'er we range, in thee we fix at laſt;
Toſs'd through tempeſtuous Seas, (the Voyage o'er)
Pale, we look back, and bleſs the friendly Shore.

TICKEL.

IT has been a queſtion often debated, though I think it hitherto remains undetermined, which, by a wiſe man, ought to be preferred, a life in buſineſs, or retirement. If examples in this caſe were to paſs for arguments, a multitude of authorities might be produced on both ſides: Moſes, Solon, and Lycurgus, were lawgivers, and a kind of princes, while Epicurus, Socrates, and Pomponius Atticus, deſpiſing grandeur and power, were contented with the humble bleſſings of a private life. For my own part, as I am of opinion, that our happineſs in general depends, in a great meaſure, on ourſelves; ſo in this particular, we ought, (if poſſible) I think, to chuſe ſuch a method of living, as is beſt ſuited to our tempers. In order to do this, it is neceſſary that we ſhould ſtrictly enquire into our minds; and if by doing ſo, we find ourſelves naturally aſpiring, deſirous of fame, or covetous of wealth, reaſon will inſtruct us, that in order to ſatisfy theſe views, we ought to engage in the publick ſcenes of life: Whereas, if we are, on the contrary, by nature averſe to trouble, inclined to peace, and deſirous of living at quiet, we are the likelieſt to obtain theſe bleſſings by paſſing our days in privacy, and a rural retreat. But as it is impoſſible for one man, in the diſpoſition of his mind, to differ more from another, than the ſame man may at different times from himſelf; and as perſons are often ſeen at one time to delight in the noiſe and hurry of the world, and at another to be paſſionately fond of ſolitude and repoſe, it may not be amiſs, if we endeavour to find out the cauſe of ſo great a change; which, as ſtrange as it may ſeem, is frequently accompanied, and ſometimes occaſioned, by reaſon. While we are young, our ſpirits being active, and the powers both of our body and mind, being ſtrong, and in their utmoſt vigour, we are then fitter, and more deſirous of employment, than when advanced in years: Old age, beſides bodily infirmities, brings with it a wearineſs and inaptitude to labour, and naturally inclines us to the

love of reſt and repoſe. The Spaniards, who have long preſerved the reputation of a wiſe nation, have amongſt them a cuſtom of quitting all publick employments, whenever the draw near their grand climacterick, and ſpending the reſt of their days in piety and devotion. Thus the Emperor Charles V. and the Cardinal Duke of Lerma, after having in the morn and noon of life ſhone forth with the brighteſt luſtre, choſe to paſs the evening of their days in the quiet ſolitude of a cloiſter.

Beſides this deſire of quitting the world, when we find ourſelves incapable of continuing in it any longer with pleaſure, there is another ſtronger motive, which ſometimes inclines us to retirement; and that is, when by ſetting our minds violently upon ſomething, we make that thing eſſential to our happineſs; and then, either through our taking improper meaſures, or by the intervening of ſome unforeſeen accident, it being rendered impoſſible for us to attain it, the diſappointment makes ſo ſtrong an impreſſion on our minds, as to give us a diſtaſte for every thing elſe; and, like froward children, becauſe we cannot have what we would, we will not enjoy what we may.

Inſtead of animadverting any farther on this head, I ſhall endeavour to divert my readers, by relating to them an accident, the reflecting on which led me into thoſe obſervations I have juſt now been making on this ſubject.

Some years ago, being at a friend's houſe in the country, I took one day a ride out, in order to divert myſelf while my friend made a viſit, in which I did not incline to accompany him. As I was returning in the afternoon towards home, I caſt my eyes on a ſmall houſe, at a little diſtance from the road: The elegance of its ſtructure, the beauty of its ſituation, and the neatneſs of the gardens that ſurrounded it, all conſpired to make me turn a little out of my way, in order to take a nearer view of it. As I drew towards the entrance of a ſhady avenue of trees, which led directly up to the houſe, a Gentleman who was walking there with a book in his hand, approached me very civily, and enquired my buſineſs: I told him, that coming down to ſpend the ſummer at Mr. ſuch-a-one's, I had made a little excurſion, in order to ſee the country, and could not paſs by ſo charming a ſeat, without indulging my curioſity ſo far as to take a nearer look at it: 'The Gentleman you mention, 'ſaid EUDOCIUS, (for ſo I ſhall 'call him) is a perſon for whom I 'have a very great eſteem; be ſo 'good, ſir, as to alight, and if there 'is any thing about my houſe you 'think worthy of your obſervance, I 'aſſure you, you are very welcome 'to the ſight of it.' I complied with his requeſt; and he himſelf ſhewed me all the principal rooms of the houſe, which were hung with good paintings, and ſo exactly furniſhed, that they had in them every thing that was plain and uſeful, without containing any thing either ſuperfluous or gaudy. He conducted me next into his gardens, which were every way extreamly elegant; and particularly were adorned with ſeveral excellent antique ſtatues. At the bottom of his parterre ran a beautiful canal, on the other ſide of which lay a park, where the eye, after being entertained with a multitude of agreeable objects, had its views terminated at a conſiderable diſtance by a lovely grove of trees. Hither inſenſibly we wandered: In the middle of the grove ſtood a little marble edifice, whoſe ſituation might be

be properly ſtiled ſweet melancholy. In this was contained a collection of the beſt authors, and it was eſpecially well furniſhed with the poets. Here EUDOCIUS drew out of his bosom the book which he had in his hand when I firſt ſaw him: It was a Virgil, which opened of itſelf at the ſtory of Orpheus and Eurydice.

But night coming on, we returned to the houſe, where, after taking a glaſs or two of wine, I took my leave; though not without my being obliged to promiſe to make him a ſecond viſit, as ſoon as I had an opportunity.

As I was returning home, I could not forbear reflecting on what had paſſed; eſpecially, becauſe I had not obſerved any woman, ſo much as a ſervant, about the houſe, nor the leaſt thing in any of the rooms which could poſſibly be ſuppoſed to belong to any of that ſex. EUDOCIUS himſelf, though a perſon of the moſt polite behaviour, had yet ſuch a ſettled melancholy in his temper, that although, in complaiſance to a ſtranger, he endeavoured to aſſume an air of chearfulneſs in his converſation, yet I could eaſily perceive that he thereby laid a reſtraint on his inclination, and that it was impoſſible for him to put on even the appearance of gaiety, without a viſible reluctance. As ſoon as I came home I related this adventure to my friend, and entreated him, if it was in his power, he would acquaint me with the hiſtory of EUDOCIUS. Accordingly, in order to ſatisfy my deſire, he proceeded in the following manner.

"EUDOCIUS (ſays he) is now about five and twenty: He is poſſeſſed of about a thouſand pounds a-year, and deſcended of a very honourable family. Both his parents dying when he was very young, left him to the care of Mentor, who had been alſo his father's tutor: Mentor managed both his pupil's education and eſtate with the utmoſt prudence, till Eudocius reached his eighteenth year, when Mentor dying, left every thing entirely to his own management; in which, notwithſtanding his youth, he demeaned himſelf ſo prudently, that he juſtly gained the reputation of being one of the fineſt Gentlemen in the county. In ſhort, every body loved him as a good neighbour, and every body eſteemed him as a judicious friend. About three miles from Eudocius lived Severus; a moroſe old man, of about two thouſand pounds a year real, beſides an immenſe perſonal eſtate; all which, at his deceaſe, would deſcend to his only daughter, Selinda, a young lady, who, both by her beauty and merit, more than deſerved it. Eudocius, by education, family, and intereſt, was attached to one party; and Severus, by a natural obſtinacy in his temper, violently biaſed to the other. This occaſioned the families having little intercourſe one with the other, except their ſometimes viſiting at the ſame places.

"It was at one of theſe accidental meetings, that Eudocius firſt ſaw Selinda. This firſt interview created in him a ſtrong concern, which ripened, by degrees, into a violent and laſting paſſion. It would be needleſs for me to give you an unneceſſary detail of the ſeries of this amour; it is ſufficient for me, that I inform you, that the love of Eudocius was received with reciprocal tenderneſs by Selinda, and that Severus's conſent was only wanting to make them happy.

"A friend, whom Eudocius had made his confident in this affair, was employed to ſound the old Gentleman's inclinations upon this head.

But no ſooner was it mentioned to Severus, than with his uſual vehemence of temper, he poſitively declared, that if his daughter wedded Eudocius, he would not only immediately turn her out of doors, but at his death, would deprive her both of his bleſſing and eſtate.

" Too well the lovers knew the obſtinate temper of old Severus, to hope, either by gentle methods, or length of time, to ſoften him into a compliance. Selinda, beſides the risk ſhe run in diſobeying her father, had too great a regard for her duty, to think of marrying either without or againſt his conſent. The following expedient, therefore, was reſolved on, as beſt ſuited to the preſent juncture of their affairs: Eudocius was to go abroad, under the pretence of travel; but indeed, that Severus might not ſuſpect he entertained any farther thoughts of his daughter: Selinda, on her part, promiſed in the moſt ſolemn manner never to think of any other for a husband, notwithſtanding any perſuaſions, or even threats her father might make uſe of to induce her to the contrary. They flattered themſelves, that this cruel ſeparation could not laſt long, e'er death, by taking away Severus, who was now near fourſcore, and miſerably afflicted with the gout, would thereby remove the ſole obſtruction to their happineſs.

" But alas! how eaſily do our inclinations impoſe upon our judgments, and how readily do we credit what we wiſh to be true? The lovers imagined that Severus was effectually blinded; but in this, alas! they were highly miſtaken. Old age is naturally ſuſpicious; he began to have ſome apprehenſions on that head; but without taking the leaſt notice of it to Selinda, (which he rightly judged, if it were ſo, would only make her the more cautious,) by placing private ſpies on her conduct, and by corrupting a favourite maid of hers, whom ſhe had made her confident, he at laſt came to know all. No ſooner was he maſter of the ſecret but bridling the natural impatience of his temper, he reſolved to take ſuch meaſures as ſhould puniſh her diſobedience, and fruſtrate her paſſion for Eudocius; and all this too, without letting her know he was at all acquainted with the matter. In order to carry on the ſcheme he had formed, he ſuffered the three or four firſt letters which Eudocius wrote to Selinda, to be ſafely delivered her, the laſt of which was dated from Paris; (and the contents were, that ſome reaſons inclined him to continue there for ſome time.) After this, Severus having it in his power, conſtantly intercepted them for the ſpace of three months; during which time, you may imagine, the lovers ſuffered the moſt intolerable anxiety. Severus thought it now time to put his deſign in execution: He inſtructed a fellow for that purpoſe; and having furniſhed him with a dreſs and equipage ſuitable to the appearance of a perſon of diſtinction, he brought him to his own houſe, as a Gentleman from London, who made him a viſit. At dinner, Severus took occaſion to ask him for news: I am, ſaid the ſtranger, about a fortnight ago, come from Paris, and the day before I ſet out, Eudocius (who, I am informed, is your neighbour in this part of the country) was married to a lady of that city, of great quality, and an immenſe fortune. Scarce had he pronounced thoſe words, e're Selinda fell from her chair upon the ground: She was immediately conveyed from thence to her chamber, and from that minute was ſeized

of

of a fever. Her father, who imagined her illneſs might be ſoon removed, was overjoyed at the ſucceſs of his plot: But this ſatisfaction was overturned in a very few days, by the phyſicians acquainting him that it was impoſſible to ſave Selinda's life. Stung with the thoughts of having murdered his daughter, he ran to her bedſide, where, on his knees, and with a flood of tears, he diſcovered the whole contrivance, producing at the ſame time the intercepted letters from Eudocius, and conjuring her, if poſſible, to make herſelf eaſy on that head, and to forgive him. In the midſt of this unhappy ſcene a letter was delivered him from Eudocius, who unable longer to bear the pain of a ſeparation from Selinda, joined with that cruel uneaſineſs, ariſing from his not being able to hear from her, was arrived the day before privately at his own houſe, where, receiving information of Selinda's being at the point of death, he wrote to her father in the moſt moving terms, to intreat his permiſſion to ſee her. Severus gave orders he ſhould be admitted immediately, and notwithſtanding Selinda's extream illneſs he cauſed them that evening to be married in his preſence. But alas! this indulgence came too late; for although the next day ſhe appeared ſomewhat better, yet the day after the diſeaſe returned with ſuch violence, that towards evening the unhappy bride expired in the arms of her beloved Eudocius.

"Extream grief and vexation, in about a fortnight's time, carried off Severus, whoſe vaſt eſtate, by his dying without a will, deſcended to a perſon who was a very diſtant relation.

"Eudocius, to divert, in ſome meaſure, his exceſſive melancholy, cauſed his old family ſeat to be pulled down, and in its ſtead erected, after the Italian manner, that ſtructure you ſo much admire. 'Tis here, that perfectly retired from the world, he paſſes his days in a continued ſolitude, ſcarce ſeeing any company, and never ſuffering a woman to come within his doors. He confines himſelf wholly within the compaſs of his own gardens, where he ſpends his time moſtly in ſtudy, and the peruſal of the antients; and yet, in ſpite of all his wiſdom and philoſophy, gives way to an immoderate grief, and fruitleſly bewails the loſs of Selinda."

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, March 30. No. 143.

Exitus acta probat. ADAG.

SINGULAR as the fact may be, yet it is no more ſtrange than true, that for the greater part of the late war, we were bleſſed with a peace and plenty, far ſuperior to what we have enjoyed ſince war has been no more. An extended trade, and its conſequent advantages, were the concomitant bleſſings of the adminiſtration of Mr. *Pitt*. Moderate markets, bread in the houſes of the poor as well as the rich, gratitude in our hearts to our late and preſent Sovereign, and praiſes on our tongues to their incorruptible Miniſter, were the handmaids of a power which watched for our ſafety, and made the *whole* of the community its care. On the other hand, an artificial famine, a ſhackled commerce, languiſhing manufactures, periſhing manufacturers, arbitrary exertions of

authority

authority, inteſtine diviſions, and general murmurings, diſtinguiſh the feeble miniſtry of the *Earl of Bute*, and mark the NOMINAL adminiſtration of the Earls of *Halifax*, *Sandwich*, and Mr. *George Grenville*.

I am old enough to remember when CORRUPTION and VENALITY wore *Vizors*. Heretofore, the corruptors and corrupted traverſed the kingdom in *Maſquerade*. They ſhewed a decent degree of ſhame on being detected; and they trembled at the thoughts of being pointed at. But now, they walk barefaced; and, leſt their viſages ſhould not be ſufficiently known, they have even the audacity to publickly boaſt, who they are. In theſe days of univerſal corruption, we have lived to ſee what our anceſtors could never have believed: No leſs than Engliſhmen, *free-born* Engliſhmen, meanly ſelling their birthright for a *meſs of pottage*: Yes, we have ſeen them humble themſelves before an *arrogant*, *upſtart*, *arbitrary* Scot, and,

"—— LEASH'D *in like hounds*,
"CROUCH *for* EMPLOYMENT!"

What an alteration is this in our manners!—It is not the leaſt evil conſequent of this change in our tempers, that foreſtallers have ſo publickly dared to practiſe their ruinous artifices; and engroſſers ſo openly had the temerity to hoard up and enhance all the neceſſaries of life. The *Prerogative Miniſter* (by his ſubſtitutes) may make all the buſtle he pleaſes, to procure us a *ſhew* of relief; but, amidſt all his paradoxical projects, he will never be able to perſuade us to regard a *temporary* ſuccour, as *permanent*. He knows that the LANDED INTEREST *in his ſervice* —I mean thoſe who have ſo tamely ſubmitted to pay the taxes of *War* in the days of *Peace* —will leave no ſtone unturned to ſupport thoſe peſts of ſociety; and it is not his intereſt to quarrel with people to whom he is ſo unprecedentedly obliged. Their ſupple compliances with the Miniſter's *Fiats*, moſt aſſuredly entitles them to miniſterial favours in return; whatever they and the Miniſter, may deſerve, for their practices, of the nation itſelf!

The ſufferings of our poor, from the immoderate prices of proviſions, claim the attention of every benevolent mind. So great a calamity could not eſcape the animadverſions of one who dedicates his pen to the moſt national purpoſes: accordingly, this paper was early and loud in its complaints on this intereſting point. I adviſed, as the moſt *ſpeedy*, though by no means the moſt *laſting* remedy, to open all the Iriſh ports. This meaſure was ſoon after adopted—but, alas! a previous licence, or proclamation, was to be obtained from the miniſtry. The conſequence was, the whole laſt vacation was nearly exhauſted before the miniſterial permiſſion was iſſued; and the time limited was ſo ſhort, and attended with ſo many diſadvantageous circumſtances (as I ſometime ſince fully ſhewed) that many were deterred from venturing in ſuch a precarious and circumſcribed commerce. However, ſome *little* benefit aroſe even from that proclamation, which led me, in a ſecond paper, to greatly enlarge upon the ſubject. I there, not only recommended the introduction of Iriſh proviſions, but the opening of the Iriſh ports for the importation of live cattle, ſheep, *&c.* without any limitation, and *the ſhutting them to all the world beſides*. I enforced this meaſure with every argument I was maſter of, in hopes to move a patriot legiſlature to reduce it into practice; and though I was not able to ſucceed in the *whole*, yet I think

I think it will not be deemed vain and preſumptuous in me, to ſuppoſe, that *my* reaſons might have ſome little ſhare, in exciting the Parliament, in the preſent ſeſſion, not only to PROLONG the importation of *ſalted proviſions* for a year, but, alſo, to allow of the bringing over from Ireland, the moſt important article of *live cattle*. So far, the legiſlature have acted a noble, a generous, praiſe-worthy part, but (under correction) the great point which alone can *complete* our felicity, in the matter before us, remains undone—I mean the reducing the price of FLOUR, as well as FLESH, by prohibiting the exportation of the neceſſaries of life, to foreign parts, either from Great Britain or Ireland, *until the* PARLIAMENT *thinks fit to take off the prohibition*.—Till this neceſſary regulation is done, the work in queſtion is but HALF done!—Till this, or ſomething adequate, is obtained for the poor, foreſtallers and engroſſers, with the aſſiſtance of French, Spaniſh and Dutch Agents, will find opportunities ſufficient to keep up an artificial dearth, and grind the faces of the induſtrious and needy part of the kingdom. *Wheat* and *Flour* will ſtill remain at the ſame exorbitant prices; and *Meat*, whilſt foreigners are permitted to purchaſe it of the Iriſh, fall but very inconſiderably. To leave theſe matters in the power of the *Miniſter*, is to expoſe our poor to every ill that deſpotiſm can *wiſh*, or avarice *dictate*. However, that none but arrangements of this ſort, can *fully* anſwer all our wants, is inconteſtibly evident; but the probability of our ſucceeding, in ſo laudable an overture, cannot be quite ſo apparent, when we conſider that it is ſcarce to be expected, till the name of *Bute* ſhall be ſynonimous with *Patriotiſm*, and an ARBITRARY *Stuart*, become a SINCERE *Defender* of the *Liberties* of the *People*.

To the unnational influence of the Favourite, is owing our miſcarriages in almoſt every great and good deſign. To this, the half-pay officers are indebted for the ſeveral hardſhips they continue to labour under; though, in gratitude for their behaviour, in the moments of *Peril* and *Danger*, they certainly merit every poſſible indulgence, that can be conſiſtently granted. To the ſame ſource it is to be attributed, that a Man, WHOSE INTEGRITY, DOES AN HONOUR TO HUMAN NATURE, has met with no governmental return, for ſervices that were ſo many and ſo important to the *nation in general*, and the ROYAL HOUSE OF HANOVER *in particular*.—It were needleſs, I believe, to mention here, the name of Mr. *Janſſen*: few men can lay a claim to virtues ſo copious, and ſo extenſively ſerviceable!—But (to return) can we poſſibly expect, that a *chip* of that family, ſo notorious for its arbitrary principles, will ſuffer, if he can prevent it, a due retaliation to the heroes who ſignalized themſelves, in the late war, againſt the enemies of the land of freedom? or, that any ſervices intended to cruſh a rebellion, raiſed *in favour* of a STUART, will be properly rewarded *by* a STUART? In theſe days of toryiſm, it had been perhaps, a more prevalent recommendation to the Scot, if Mr. *Janſſen* could have quoted his SERVICES to the *Italian Adventurer* in the year forty five, and ſix. It would, poſſibly, have been a plea, of no ſmall additional force, if he had been able to have produced authenticated vouchers, that he was the perſon who, at that æra, ſupplied *Colonel Fraſer* with proper implements and neceſſaries, to undermine, and blow up, his Majeſty's fort of Inverneſs.

If

if he could have inſiſted, in his PETITION, on actions ſo *patriotic* as theſe, it is not abſolutely improbable, that he would never have met with that refuſal which the man, who THINKS himſelf Miniſter, gave him, *by* ORDER *of the Man who* KNOWS *himſelf ſo*. Nay, with ſuch URGENT RECOMMENDATIONS as theſe, it is far from impoſſible, that, he would have had every favour he asked, *even without the diſagreeable circumſtance of aſking*.

From the like principles, ariſes that enormous neglect of our national intereſts in Africa, now ſo loudly complained of on the Royal Exchange; and, indeed, whereſoever commerce becomes the topic of converſation. The advantages obtained by the war, vaniſhed at the advent of the power of the EARL *of* BUTE, like ſpectres at the approach of day. We cannot now, as in the late war, boaſt of our national influence over the tawny Princes of Africa; nor, that we alone ſupply the Weſt India ſettlements with negroes. The French and Dutch, more than ſhare with us in this lucrative branch; nor, can we expect ever to ſee the high price of negroes reduced, whilſt that inattention to the ſtate of our African commerce continues, which has ſo remarkably diſtinguiſhed itſelf ſince the moment the treaty of Fontinbleau took place.

In one word, the moſt curſory obſerver would ſuppoſe, that the meaſures of adminiſtration, for the moſt part, are planned with the view of refuting, inſtead of ſupporting, all that the venal herd of ſcribblers (now ſunk into oblivion) alledged in behalf of the late inadequate peace. To the North Briton's arguments againſt that treaty, founded on the moſt indiſputable facts, they oppoſed their *Prophecies* of "an extended commerce, increaſing manufactures, growing riches, and ſucceeding plenty." How theſe *Prophecies* are verified all the kingdom can witneſs!———are the complaints of our merchants, a *Proof* of "*an extended Commerce?*" Are the ſubſcriptions ſet on foot for our neceſſitous manufacturers an evidence of "*increaſing Manufactures*"? Are the cries of the famiſhed poor, a *Teſtimony* of our "*growing Riches?*" Or, are the exceſſive prices of every ſpecies of proviſions, a demonſtration of "*ſucceeding* "*Plenty?*———Need we more to ſhew the nature and tendency of that peace, which on its firſt appearance, was ſo juſtly decried by all true lovers of their country!

B.

A Dialogue between Mercury—— And a modern fine Lady.

Mrs. Modiſh.

INDEED, Mr. Mercury, I cannot have the pleaſure of waiting upon you now. I am engaged, abſolutely engaged.

Mercury.

I know you have an amiable affectionate husband, and ſeveral fine children; but you need not be told, that neither conjugal attachments, maternal affections, nor even the care of a kingdom's welfare, or a nation's glory, can excuſe a perſon who has received a ſummons to the realms of death. If the grim meſſenger was not as peremptory as unwelcome, Charon would not get a paſſenger, (except now and then an hypochondriacal Engliſhman) once in a century. You muſt be content to leave your husband and family, and paſs the Styx. *Mr.*

Mrs. Modiſh.

I did not mean to inſiſt on any engagement *with my husband and children*; I never thought myſelf engaged to them. I had no engagements but ſuch as were common to women of my rank. Look on my chimney-piece, and you will ſee I was engaged to the play on Mondays, balls on Tueſdays, the opera on Saturdays, and to card-aſſemblies the reſt of the week, for two months to come; and it would be the rudeſt thing in the world not to keep my appointments. If you will ſtay for me till the ſummer-ſeaſon, I will wait on you with all my heart. Perhaps the Elyſian fields may be leſs deteſtable than the country in our world. Pray have you a fine Vauxhall and Ranelagh? I think I ſhould not diſlike drinking the Lethe waters when you have a full ſeaſon.

Mercury.

Surely you could not like to drink the waters of oblivion, who have made pleaſure the buſineſs, end, and aim of your life! it is good to drown cares, but who would waſh away the remembraoce of a life of gaiety and pleaſure.

Mrs. Modiſh.

Diverſion was indeed the buſineſs of my life, but as to pleaſure I have enjoyed none ſince the novelty of my amuſements was gone off. Can one be pleaſed with ſeeing the ſame thing over and over again? Late hours and fatigue gave me the vapours, ſpoiled the natural chearfulneſs of my temper, and even in youth wore away my youthful vivacity.

Mercury.

If this way of life did not give you pleaſure, why did you continue in it? I ſuppoſe you did not think it was very meritorious?

Mrs. Modiſh.

I was too much engaged to think at all: ſo far indeed my manner of life was agreeable enough. My friends always told me diverſions were neceſſary, and my Doctor aſſured me diſſipation was good for my ſpirits; my husband inſiſted that it was not, and you know that one loves to oblige one's friends, comply with one's doctor, and contradict one's husband; add beſides I was ambitious to be thought *du Bon ton.**

Mercury.

Bon ton! what is that madam? pray define it.

Mrs. Modiſh.

Oh ſir, excuſe me, it is one of the privileges of the *Bon ton* never to define, or be defined. It is the child and the parent of Jargon. It is—I can never tell you what it is: but I will try to tell you what it is not. In converſation it is not wit; in manners it is not politeneſs; in behaviour it is not addreſs; but it is a little like them all. It can only belong to people of a certain rank, who live in a certain manner, with certain perſons, who have not certain virtues, and who have certain vices, and who inhabit a certain part of the town. Like a place by courteſy, it gets an higher rank than the perſon can claim, but which thoſe who have a legal title to precedency dare not diſpute for fear of being thought not to underſtand the rules of politeneſs. Now ſir, I have told you as much as I know of it, though I have admired and aimed at it all my life.

* *Du Bon ton* is a cant Phraſe in the Modern French Language for the faſhionable Air of Converſation and Manners.

Mercury.

Then madam, you have waſted your time, faded your beauty, and deſtroyed your health, for the laudable purpoſes of contradicting your husband, and being this ſomething and this nothing called the *Bon ton.*

Mrs. Modiſh.

What would you have had me do?

Mercury.

I will follow your mode of inſtructing. I will tell you what I would not have had you do.—— I would not have had you ſacrifice your time, your reaſon, and your duties to faſhion and folly. I would not have had you neglect your husband's happineſs, and your childrens education.

Mrs. Modiſh.

As to my daughters education I ſpared no expence; they had a dancing-maſter, muſic-maſter, and drawing-maſter; and a French governeſs to teach them behaviour and the French language.

Mercury.

So their religion, ſentiments and manners were to be learnt from a dancing-maſter, muſic maſter, and a chambermaid! perhaps they might prepare them to catch the *Bon ton.* Your daughters muſt have been ſo educated as to fit them to be wives without conjugal affection, and mothers without maternal care. I am ſorry for the ſort of life they are commencing, and for that which you have juſt concluded. Minos is a ſour old gentleman, without the leaſt ſmattering of the *Bon ton*, and I am in a fright for you. The beſt thing I can adviſe you is to do in this world as you did in the other, keep happineſs in your view, but never take the road that leads to it. Remain on this ſide Styx; wander about without end or aim; look into the Elyſian fields, but never attempt to enter into them, leſt Minos ſhould puſh you into Tartarus: for duties neglected may bring on a ſentence not much leſs ſevere than crimes committed.

On CARD-PLAYING.

THE various artifices ſo frequently uſed to ſhorten a tranſient duration, and to accelerate the flight of time, which when once paſs'd can never be recall'd, are both numerous and irrational. That many of thoſe whoſe capacities are narrow, and intellects weak, ſhould be thus involved in the fatal falacies of ſelf deception, is not ſo much to be wondered at; But what muſt be the ſurprize felt by a ſenſible mind, when it ſees thoſe of ſtronger faculties and more extenſive underſtandings, deſcend to ſome of the loweſt trifling in the ſcene of life, and ſit down to a pack of cards.

Inſtead of exerciſing the faculties for mutual improvement, and brightening the gloom of life with ſocial and inſtructive converſe, the parties are now formed, the card table ingroſſes the whole attention, and the painted baubles are ſhuffled, cut, and dealt with the dexterity of a *Hoyle.* The hours paſs unheeded away, without any improvement, or rational delight. All converſation is ſuſpended, except the frequent repetition of a few game phraſes and poignant altercations. The mind is furniſhed with no new ideas, it ſurveys no objects but the different arrangement of ſpots on the paper, nor can the uſeleſs hours be recollected by any other tokens than thoſe of gain or loſs. But perhaps ſome of theſe *ſenſible beings* may reply,

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, April 13. No. 145.

——Prodigium cunctis immanius Hydris,
Tigride mobilius fœta violentius Auſtris,
Aerius Harpyiis, refluis incertius undis.

CLAUDIAN.

I BELIEVE it will be allowed me, that it is hardly poſſible to ſay too much on ſo melancholy a ſubject as that of FAVORITISM; becauſe it is a *Dæmon* that not only frequently miſleads the beſt Kings, but too often excites the beſt of ſubjects to the moſt treaſonable acts, and always confirms thoſe that are diſloyal, in the opinion of the propriety of their diſaffection. A King, in the trammels of a favourite, is ſo much confined in his character of ſovereign, that he is little more than conſidered by his people, in the light of a priſoner. By following no meaſures but the DICTATES of a nominal ſervant, he becomes himſelf a real one; and, what is worſt of all, ſinks, perhaps, into the *Servitude* of the moſt worthleſs of his ſubjects.

But of all the ſpecies of favoritiſm the world has ever been curſt with, that is the moſt alarming, whoſe power is built on the foundation of FEMALE influence. Women are moſt confeſſedly uſeful in their proper places; but, whenever they are allowed to interfere in matters of ſtate (though it be but in recommending of a miniſter, of whoſe abilities they have experienced the moſt ſtanding proofs) how dreadful muſt the ſituation of that nation be, which is obliged to ſuffer under it!—Hiſtory is full of anecdotes, that illuſtrate this obſervation; and thoſe anecdotes are too notorious to need a recapitulation in a paper of this nature.——It would be well for the world if every Sovereign would copy the example of *Conſtantine the Great*. To the honour of that Prince (who was born a BRITON) be it remarked, that he never would permit his mother, though a Princeſs of moſt extraordinary talents, to ſaddle him with a FAVOURITE; or the Roman people with a tyrannical Miniſter that ſhould hold his influence over the Emperor by *Apron-Strings*.

The Engliſh throne has often been ſhaken by the INTRIGUES of Queens, *Queen Mothers*, and Royal

Miſtreſſes; and their *Strong Connections* with Miniſters, have often been of the moſt dangerous conſequence to the nation itſelf. Happy for us, this century has produced us no ſuch inſtance? A *Favourite*, it is true, it has given us; but who will dare to aſſert that it has given us a Favourite, *who roſe to Power by* FEMALE *Recommendation?* To deſcend from general obſervations to particulars, let us lament the fatal effects of FAVORITISM, in reſpect to the conduct of the Earl of . . . .; the foundation of whoſe power is ſo notorious as to ſuperſede the neceſſity of particularly pointing it out. What has England paid, for furniſhing his tomb-ſtone with an inſcription of his own chuſing? —"*Here lies the Man who made the* "*Peace.*"——— And what doth England every moment ſuffer, from the hardneſs of his heart? as impenetrable as the marble intended for the decoration of his tomb!—What has our commerce and manufactures ſuffered from that inauſpicious peace on which he values himſelf ſo much? To what ſhall we aſcribe the ſtarving condition of our manufactures, if not to his pernicious councils? To what, but to his deſtructive influence, is owing, that diſcontent which broods in every countenance, and, like a *Canker-Worm*, preys on, and perforates, every heart, that is not callous to the ſufferings of its country?

All my ſenſible readers know, that ſo general a murmuring, againſt the power of a ſubject, in this country, never evaporated in ſmoke. No Miniſter in England has ever yet been able to ſtand the reſentment of the public; and it is leſs likely that he will be able to contend effectually with the bulk of the nation, who deſpiſes their anger. The efforts of a contemned enemy are generally moſt prevailing. No ſingle ſubject, be his connections or alliances never ſo great, can withſtand the oppoſition of almoſt a whole people. The man who is not ſenſible of ſo intereſting a truth (and there is one who acts as if he were not) and who dares the reſentment of the people of England, muſt inevitably be travelling in a hurry to deſtruction.

In Nature, the largeſt bodies are the longeſt in being heated; but when they are thoroughly ſo, they retain the heat alſo the longeſt, and burn with the greateſt violence. In like manner, NATIONS, thoſe large political bodies, are not eaſily ſet on fire; but when once thoroughly kindled, the flame is long before it is extinguiſhed: It burns; it ravages; it bears down all before it. No miniſterial grandeur can ſtifle it in its progreſs, or preſerve from its fury. It is in vain for the unpopular ſtateſman, in ſuch a ſituation, to rely on the favour of his Prince, or truſt to his own power and riches. Theſe cannot aid him; but they may ſerve for oil, to make the popular fire burn with the greater rage.

In ſuch a criſis (if ever ſuch a criſis was to arrive in any country) all good men, that have a due regard for the happineſs of their Sovereign, would tremble at the ſituation of their prince; expoſed, or likely to be expoſed, to the utmoſt troubles and vexations, by the machinations of a FAVOURITE upſtart, whom the royal beneficence had called to honours and the publick notice. In ſuch a hard dilemma, how ſevere muſt be the task which lies on loyal ſubjects! how ſtrong the ſtruggle between grief for their prince, and concern for their country! the latter, will not permit them to be ſilent under violent miniſterial uſurpations; and the former, paints before

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fore their eyes, all the horrors that deſpair may be productive of, in the breaſt of the *falling Favourite*, to prop his ſinking fortunes.

I cannot better conclude on this ſubject, than with the following letter, which I received, laſt week, from an unknown correſpondent.

To the NORTH-BRITON;

SIR,

SO much has been already wrote upon FAVOURITISM, that I ſhould not at preſent trouble the public with any farther remarks upon that ſubject, were I not well informed that the *mighty Thane* had ſtill *great Influence*, and that he was endeavouring to ſneak again into life, after his daſtardly, and ſhameful abdication, from the high offices he had gained, in ſo rapid a courſe; Beſides, when I hear that he has had the aſſurance to CREEP into the preſence of that ILLUSTRIOUS PERSONAGE, to whom the houſe of Hanover owe their *firm* eſtabliſhment in the throne of theſe kingdoms; and, for whoſe health, daily and hourly prayers are offered to Heaven, by every honeſt *Engliſhman*; when I ſee this, I own, I am alarmed! and in order to open the eyes of my countrymen, deſire to give them the hiſtory of RUFINUS, Prime Miniſter to ARCADIUS, the ſon of THEODSIUS the Great. The motto [ſee the firſt page] is taken from Claudian, and is part of a poem he wrote againſt that *favourite Miniſter*. It ſeems to mean one of the FEMALE SEX, and carries with it the deſcription of an *imperious violent* WOMAN: Nor can any thing give us a more lively idea of the *Fury*, the *Impatience*, the *Malice*, and the *Mutability* of the SEX: but who this woman was, who was in the *ſecret Intrigues* of *Ruſinus*, is not ſaid. The ſame poet gives us a deſcription of the *Favourite*, of which the following is a tranſlation.

While my horn'd Serpents round his viſage play'd,
His Features form'd, and there their Venom ſhed,
Whilſt I infuſing, breath'd into his Heart.
Deceit, and Craft, and ev'ry hurtful Art;
Taught him t'involve his Soul in ſecret Clouds,
With falſe diſſembling Smiles, to veil his Frauds."

Here we have the picture of a *ſour, ill-looked, gloomy* FAVOURITE; full of *Craft* and *diſſimulation*. Rufinus had likewiſe his aſſociates who ſhared with him all his ill qualities. One of them was ſtill, if poſſible, more corrupt, and rapacious than himſelf. He is deſcribed by the ſame poet in the following lines.

No Bribes his growing Appetites can ſate,
For new Poſſeſſions, new deſires create.
No Senſe of Shame, no Modeſty reſtrains,
Where Avarice, or where Ambition reigns;
When ſtricteſt Oaths, to proffer'd Faith he joins,
Falſe are his Vows, and treach'rous his Deſigns."

Theſe are the accounts given by CLAUDIAN of RUFINUS and his *Colleagues*.——I ſhall now proceed to give an account of this profligate favourite.

RUFINUS had a ſupple inſinuating addreſs. He was born in the *Northern* part of Gaul. His family very little known, or his name, till he came to the Court of *Theodoſius*;

though he arrogated to himself the high dignity of *Royal Blood*; pretending that he was descended from one of the *old Kings* of the Huns or Goths: After the death of Theodosius, when Arcadius his son ascended the Throne, Rufinus was, in reality, Emperor of the East, and Arcadius only minally so;—tho' a prince adorned with every virtue, and of a soul truly royal; of an heart entirely roman. Rufinus acted without controul, disposed of all offices, put in and turned out, pardoned and punished, at pleasure. He was, in a word, possessed of unlimitted power, and exercised it, at large, over the *Nobility* and *Populace*; who were now both miserably degenerated, from the virtue and glory of their *Ancestors*. The DIGNITY of the *Patrician Order* was, in a great measure, extinguished. The rights and privileges of the *Plebeians*, were grosly invaded. The laws of the *twelve tables* (the MAGNA CHARTA of the Romans) were no longer held sacred, but openly and scandalously violated. The *Constitution* and even the *Roman* name itself, was in danger of being totally annihilated.

The Senate, that is, the MAJORITY of it, was become little better than a collection of *Pensioners*, *Preferment-Hunters*, *Boy-Politians*, *Sham-Patriots*. *Petty-Orators* and *Court Slaves*, who (very *unlike* the *Members* of the *present* Parliaments of France) being divested of their original *Senatorial Authority*, had lost all *Sense* of JUSTICE, all FREEDOM of VOTING; all that *Force* of ELOQUENCE, that *Spirit* of LIBERTY, which animated the old Romans, and made them the terror of arbitrary and tyranical power. No *Proceedings* were too *Violent*; no *Decrees* too *unjust*; NO RESOLUTIONS TOO ABSURD; no *Actions*, no *Management*, too *Profligate* for them, when they were executing the commands of their Great *Lord* and *Master* Rufinus. They were grown odious in the eyes of the *People*, and contemptible in the opinion of him they served; for his policy was, to make men prostitute their characters in his DRUDGERY, that he might afterwards discard them at pleasure, without apprehension of danger from their INTEREST.

TIBERIUS had not more reason to laugh at the base compliances of the Senate in his time when he cried out, "*O Homines ad Servitutem paratos!*——O *Beasts of Burden!*——"Tacitus tells us, that "*abject Slaves were nauseous even to a Tyrant:*" And Suetonius gives them no better character; "*The Emperor vouchsafed not to answer the flattering Addresses of the Senate; meanly begging, and prostrate, at his Feet:*" It may indeed be urged in apology for the former, that what they did, was in obedience to the *sovereign Prince*; whereas the latter, acted in vile submission to their FELLOW-SUBJECT.

Rufinus, at this time, every where interposed, every where prevailed to the utmost of his ambition. He had *informers* and *evidences* every where in constant pay, who were instructed on occasion to swear any thing; to accuse any body; to prove this man a *lunatic*, and that an *ideot*. PERJURY was deemed *innocent*, when proved against any of *his* party; and TRUTH, when ushered into the world against the most *profligate* of his measures, was severely punished. In a word, his whole administration (though short) was one continued scene of *injustice*, *confusion*, and *rapine*. He affected, nevertheless, nothing more than a perpetual smoothness

and

and affability in his outward behaviour: but underneath, there lurked a *perſecuting* and *revengeful* ſoul. In the *zenith* of his power there aroſe a young man named LUCIANUS; who engaged warmly in defence of the *Liberties* of the PEOPLE; and harangued, with great freedom, againſt the tyranny, and oppreſſive meaſures of Rufinus. The wrath of the Favorite was immediately kindled againſt him. Every engine of revenge was raiſed. LAW and JUSTICE were made ſubſervient to his *Paſſion*. The rules of REASON and COMMON HUMANITY were laid aſide. This, nevertheleſs, in the end, proved his ruin; for it raiſed a general diſcontent and clamour throughout the empire, which it was not in all his ſubtilty ever effectually, to compoſe. LUCIANUS was held in great eſteem by the *People*, and when they found to what extremities *Rufinus* was proceeding, they committed ſeveral outrages, and demanded juſtice, threatening vengeance. *Rufinus* endeavoured to ſooth and appeaſe their rage, by pretending that LUCIANUS ſhould be uſed with all *tenderneſs* and *humanity*; that he had not the *leaſt ill intention* againſt his PERSON; when, at the ſame time, he was actually taking meaſures to deprive him of his LIFE.—Such is the *modeſty*, ſuch are the *mercies*, of *Stateſmen* and *Favorites!*—But Lucianus wanted not an *advocate* in the midſt of his ſufferings; *who*, to his immortal honour, when others meanly ſhrunk and deſerted him, durſt undertake the cauſe of PERSECUTED LIBERTY. After this, the power of *Rufinus* began viſibly to decline. The people freely arraigned his miſmanagement, expoſed his *corruption*, and called aloud for *reſtitution* and *juſtice*. Some uttered bold ſpeeches in PUBLIC ASSEMBLIES; others privately wrote invectives againſt him; and even his own SLAVES defended him with leſs zeal and vigour than uſual. This drove Rufinus into *cabals* and *intrigues*, even againſt the Prince who had raiſed him to his high honours;—the uſual gratitude of Favorites, when they find their power decline!—He had ever been, in *his heart*, attached to JACOBIUS the *Goth*, to whom he pretended to be of *kin*; and ever wiſhed to ſee him upon the *throne*. All his *conduct* to ARCADIUS was a conſummate train of *hypocriſy*, *perfidy*, and *diſſimulation*. He entered in ſtrict alliance with JACOBIUS, and a *ſecret league* with the *Goths*, *Huns*, and *Alans*, to depoſe *Arcadius*: But before he could effect this BLACK TREASON, which he had projected againſt the *beſt* of *Maſters*, and moſt *indulgent* of *Princes*, he met the fate, he ſo richly deſerved; being killed by *Gaines*, a celebrated General, at the head of a party of his ſoldiers. After they had put him to death, they fixed his head on the point of a lance, and his mangled carcaſe lay expoſed in the ſtreets to the fury of the multitude. A common ſoldier cut off his *right hand*, and had ſo contrived it, that by drawing the ſinews, which moved the fingers, he could make it graſp any thing at pleaſure. With this hand, ſo *uſed* to receive *bribes*, he went about begging alms, and crying at every door, "*Remember a poor inſatiable wretch.*" The people, pleaſed with any thing that ridiculed and expoſed the memory of *Rufinus*, applauded the fellow for his ingenuity, and beſtowed their *mock* charity.

Such was the end of *this* mighty Favorite! and it may be of inſtruction to *others*, that RAPACIOUSNESS can never amaſs riches *ſufficient*, nor POLICY form alliances *ſtrong enough*, to ſecure them at laſt, from the reſentments of an *injured* and *oppreſſed* nation.

nation. They may ſee the fatal effects of *ambition* and *avarice*, and the natural inſtability of NEW and SUDDEN GREATNESS. They may learn, that the favours of *good* Princes are not longer to be relied on by their Miniſters, than they give *ſatisfaction*, and do *juſtice* to their maſter's ſubjects. *Arcadius*, after he came to reflect fully on the iniquity of *Ruſinus*'s actions, expreſſed an utter deteſtation of his memory. He attainted his blood, ſe zed his houſe, and confiſcated his eſtate; and peace and tranquillity was again reſtored amongſt the people, under the *guidance* of the virtuous, and truly worthy patriot *Stilico*.

From this ſingle inſtance, it would be eaſy to demonſtrate, that a *favorite* Miniſter is fundamentally deſtructive of good government, and equally pernicious to the *Prince* and the *People*—To the *Prince*, as it endangers his crown; diveſts him of his *Sovereignty*; betrays him into a neglect of his *beſt friends*; gives a low idea of his abilities; begets a contempt of his perſon; and, in a word, makes him the tool. Tacitus deſcribes CLAUDIUS CÆSAR, "*Princeps cui non Judicium, non Odium eſt, niſi inditum ac Juſſum.*"—"*A Prince that is neither allowed the* "*Uſe of his reaſon, nor the freedom of* "*his paſſions; but is taught even to* "LOVE *and* HATE."—To the *people*, that it ſhuts up all acceſs to the *throne*; deſtroys their fundamental *rights*; delivers them over to the tyranny of their *fellow-ſubjects*; renders the whole adminiſtration *partial*; and, conſequently, *oppreſſive* and *unjuſt*.

It is ſaid of Henry the fourth of France, that he was "*Grand Roy* "*ſans Favori*;" and a more glorious character cannot be given of a Prince. For it ſuppoſes him ſufficient to act by his *own* Counſels, and to controul his *own* paſſions; which *Machiavel* calls "*the perfection of* "*princely wiſdom*;" and which only can anſwer that great end of Government—"*The impartial diſtribu-* "*tion of favor and juſtice.*

But thoſe reigns have ever proved *unfortunate*, to ſay no worſe, where Princes have implicitly reſigned themſelves into the hands of FAVORITES and MINIONS;—the CORRUPTORS of Government, and the EVIL GENII of Crowns!

I am, SIR, &c.

A. S.

To the NORTH-BRITON.

SIR,

IN your paper of the 2d of February, you acquainted the Public, that a new duty of four and an half per Cent. was, by the King's Letters Patent, to be levied (in ſpecie) on all goods of the produce of the new acquiſitions in the Weſt Indies, which was to have taken place the 25th of September, but did not, *for reaſons unknown*; but on the arrival of General Mellville, I find, by letters from Grenade, of the 4th of February, 1765, That the ſaid Governor had, *in purſuance of his orders*, levied the ſaid tax; and a farther Poll-Tax of nine ſhillings on every Negro employed on a Sugar-plantation, and ſix ſhillings on every Negro working on a Coffee, Cocoa, or Cotton Plantation, to be paid annually.—My Friends add, "Theſe "taxes being demanded with *more* "*rigor* than *uſual* in ſuch caſes, the "planters ſeem determined to "ſtruggle for the cuſtomary in-"dulgence."——

Your moſt humble Servant,

A MERCHANT.

Extracts

Extracts from the News-Papers.

A Writer in the London Evening Poſt, after taking notice that the topic of our Liberties and Conſtitution is growing every day more and more unfaſhionable, and is regarded by ſome, as little deſerving any ſerious attention; begs leave to entertain the public with the juggling tricks of a *Northen Conjurer* whom for want of knowing his real name, he ſays, he ſhall call the modern Dr. *Fauſtus*.

This wonderful adept, in the occult ſciences, can faſcinate the eyes to ſuch a degree as to make black appear white, and white appear black, tho' in reality the colours themſelves are not in the leaſt altered.

He throws ſuch a Scotch miſt over your ſenſes, that you doubt whether two and two make four, and whether the Sun ſhines in an unclouded noon day.

He can make a penſion appear no bribe, and unexceptionable, provided the perſon upon whom he operates is avaricious, or in want of money, and has a practicable conſcience.

He takes you by the hand and cloſes it, and when you open it you find a Bank bill of 500l. or 1000l. in it. —— But the effect upon your tongue is ſuch, that you are obliged to ſay *aye* or *no* ever afterwards, as the Conjurer pleaſes.

By ſwallowing a large doſe of his Catholicon, or *Golden Elixir*, an old Revolutioniſt becomes an Advocate for unlimited power and paſſive obedience, and a convicted outlaw'd Rebel ſtarts up *all of a ſudden*, a moſt loyal Briton. A repetition of the enchanting doſe makes corruption appear as a neceſſary engine of G--------t, and patriotiſm as rank diſaffection and ſedition.

He touches with his magic wand a Barber Surgeon, and he is immediately transformed into a B—t; and an Attorney's turncoat ſon into a L———.

He perſuades a man to let him put a *red*, a *green*, or a *blue* piece of ribband acroſs his ſhoulders; with which the vain creature ſtruts about, and is delighted for a ſhort time; but in the end it proves a galling chain which he can never afterwards get rid of.

He takes any innocent writing or pamphlet, and by twiſting and torturing the letters about to his purpoſe, he makes a libel of it, where the author himſelf had no ſuch malicious intention.

He can perſuade a J—y that they ought not to ſee with their own eyes, nor hear with their own ears; and they immediately ſubmit all their opinions to his direction.

He throws a black infernal powder before a man's eyes, and from that moment the perſon *ſo bewitched* ſuſpects all his tried, and moſt ſtaunch friends, of being his inveterate enemies; and *vice verſe*, he believes thoſe to be his trueſt friends, and ready to die for him, who have endeavoured repeatedly to cut the throats of him and all his family.

He is poſſeſſed of *ſecond-ſight* to the greateſt perfection; and has been frank enough to tell his confidents, that he himſelf ſhall come, not long firſt, to an untimely end.

Upon the whole, the ſupernatural operations of this *Northern Phænomenon*, are not to be accounted for otherwiſe than by ſuppoſing, that, like Doctor Fauſtus of old, he has made a compoſition, *and deals with the father of all impoſtures, the Devil.*

A writer in the Publick Ledger, who ſigns W. Pym, ſays that the reaſon of the continued decline

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in the hat trade of this kingdom is ſufficiently evident. In moſt manufactures the workmanſhip forms the principal part of the price; and labour being at nearly double the rate in England to what it is in France, the French are ſtill enabled to underſell us in all the foreign markets, notwithſtanding they pay five pence more upon every skin than what is laid upon the conſumption of this country. For tho' in the quantity of Beaver neceſſary to make a hat, they may pay a ſhilling more than we do, yet it naturally follows, if they can manufacture it for a couple of ſhillings leſs, they can ſtill afford it at a ſmaller price to the purchaſer. The purchaſer goes of courſe where he can be accommodated on the moſt reaſonable terms; and thus it is that unleſs ſome ſpeedy regulation is made in the beaver trade, the hat manufactory will continue to decay, till we have the mortification, perhaps, of ſeeing it totally annihilated.

To prevent a circumſtance ſo highly injurious to the intereſt of this kingdom, it behoves us, in a very particular manner, to take ſuch ſteps as are moſt likely to occaſion a demand for our own hats in all the foreign markets.—Suppoſe therefore, for this purpoſe, we were to put an entire ſtop to the exportation of raw Beaver, and lay a duty upon the exportation of hats. This, in my opinion, would equally anſwer the ends of the merchant and the manufacturer; for as the beaver trade is entirely in our own hands, the French themſelves muſt buy our manufactures, and be a ſort of factors for us in all the countries of Europe. By this means the merchant will find purchaſers enough at home for his commodity, without running the riſque of foreign payments, and the various other contingencies to which he is liable in exportation. The government will alſo reap great advantages from ſuch an expedient, as they may encreaſe the duty, which will then be paid by our neighbours and not by ourſelves, and thouſands of induſtrious people will be raiſed to all the bleſſings of competence and content: who are now pining in the deepeſt diſtreſs, or abſolutely periſhing for bread.

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Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, April 6.

THEY write from the Border, that there had been the greateſt fall of ſnow that ever had been known in the memory of man, particularly in Aldſton-Moor, where the ſnow was, in ſeveral places, fourteen or fifteen yards deep. At Tanyhead and Nenthead, ſeveral houſes were overblown, or covered above the windows; ſo that the people were confined within doors, and obliged to burn candles.

IRELAND.

Corke, March 28. The number of perſons againſt whom bills of indictment for High-treaſon were found, at the aſſizes of Clonmell, amount to thirty-two; moſtly men of good circumſtances and conſiderable influence.

Dublin, March 30. By yeſterday's letters we hear from Kilkenny, that four men were condemned for burning corn, &c. and eight for killing the ſerjeant and private man at Newmarket, who were guarding of the White Boys the 29th of September laſt to Kilkenny. Seven of the White-Boys were alſo tried theſe aſſizes, for High-treaſon, in going about as White-Boys, &c. but they were acquitted, for which the country ſeem greatly incenſed, as much abuſe has been ſuffered of late from ſuch perſons. From other parts, we alſo hear, that the mob under the ſame appellation are very numerous, amongſt whom it is ſaid are ſome people of ſubſtance.

LONDON, April 13.

They write from Paris, that the Baker's Journeyman, who murdered his maſter and miſtreſs, who was big with child, and robbed the houſe of the moſt valuable effects, and made his eſcape, was detected in offering his maſter's watch for a ſuit of clothes to a footman at Chartres, where he was looking out for work among the bakers; but being there apprehended, he was brought back to Paris, where he was tried and condemned to be broke alive upon the wheel, before the houſe where he committed that horrid murder, and his body (his bones being all broken) was placed afterwards on a wheel ſtuck on a pole, and put into the ground near the Gallows. Being a very ſtout fellow, about 24 years old, he was not quite dead the day following.

They write from Naples of the 8th ult. that ſeveral frigates were building there, and at Genoa, and other ports in Italy, to cruize againſt the Barbary Rovers, purſuant to a reſolution lately taken by the powers of Italy; they being convinced that ſuch veſſels are abler to keep the ſea than the row-gallies. Theſe letters add, that what has been mentioned in the papers of 100 Engliſh ſhip carpenters being at work on ſeveral men of war for the French ſervice at Genoa, is entirely without foundation.

Letters from Paris mention, that written bills had been poſted upon the doors of ſome of the principal churches in that metropolis, with the following inſcription, viz. 'pray to God for the efficacy of a letter written by a ſervant of God to the Archbiſhops of Rheims and Orleans, who are deſired to preſent it to the King; if not done, we ſhall find ways to compel them, by ſummon-

ing them before the great tribunal above." As ſoon as the Magiſtrates were acquainted therewith, they ordered the bills to be pulled down, and ſent to the Lieutenant of the police; who is making ſtrict ſearch for the diſcovery of the author.

We are well informed that the laſt diſpatches from Paris ſeem to promiſe a ſpeedy accommodation, which regard to the payment of the Canada bills: but we alſo hear that a reſolution has been taken to accept nothing under the full ſums of principal and intereſt due thereon, from the ratification of the late treaty of Verſailles.

Commiſſions have this week been received to purchaſe ſeventy thouſand pounds ſtock in the new funds, on account of the proteſtant ſubjects of the Canton of Berne in Switzerland.

A bill for regulating public ſales by auction, and to prevent intentional frauds, is now preparing to be laid before the Houſe, at the inſtance of many eminent traders of London and Weſtminſter.

We hear a bill is preparing to be brought before an auguſt Aſſembly for puniſhing mutiny and deſertion, and for the better providing quarters for the troops in America; to which a clauſe is to be added for allowing troops to be billeted in *private*, as well as public houſes.

Advices are ſaid to have been this week received from Governor Debatt of Gambia, relative to ſome further incroachments of the French on the Coaſt of Guinea.

We hear orders have this week been tranſmitted to Quebec, and other provinces in North-America, to put a ſtop to the farther exportation of iron ordnance to any of the French and Spaniſh ſettlements in the Weſt-Indies.

A manufacture of mill-ſtones has lately been eſtabliſhed at Quebec, which, it is thought, will ſoon be able to ſupply all North America with that uſeful article; formerly imported at a great expence from England.

It is ſaid advice has this week been received, that her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs of Brunſwick is again pregnant.

It is now confidently reported, that the Parliament will not riſe till Thurſday the 30th of May.

We hear that one brief alone to be pleaded to upon an enſuing trial, conſiſts of forty-eight ſheets of paper, and that ſome others are longer; from whence it is concluded that the hearing of that great cauſe will continue ſome days.

They write from Briſtol, that forty-three ſtages have already been erected by the French on the iſlands of St. Perre and Miquelon, on the coaſt of Newfoundland, for the cure of their cod fiſh the enſuing ſeaſon.

A woollen manufactory is to be eſtabliſhed at Douglas in the Iſle of Man.

A grand caſcade is to be made this Summer in his Majeſty's gardens at Richmond.

A Lady of family has lately gone off, having been charged with no leſs a crime than a forgery, upon which, it is ſaid, ſhe has received ſome conſiderable ſums from an eminent houſe in the city.

Sir William Johnſon, at preſent in North-America, is expected to arrive in England by the middle of June next; having certain important plans, it is ſaid, to lay before the miniſtry, tending to the great advantage of the Britiſh American empire, which ſome unaccountable oppoſition has hitherto rendered entirely abortive.

They write from the Grenadoes, that

that his Excellency Governor Melville, with a diſintereſtedneſs which cannot be ſufficiently applauded, has already given up as much of his own legal perquiſites as amounts to ſeveral hundred pounds ſterling, in order to eaſe the expence of ſettling new comers. His Excellency has alſo eſtabliſhed a printing-office at his own expence, which greatly accelerates trade.

Letters from the Weſt-Indies bring advice of the ſafe arrival of the 32d, or General Leighton's regiment of foot, at the iſlands of St. Vincent, Tobago, &c. after an agreeable and quick paſſage; that the men were in general very healthy.

Letters from Antigua, of the 24th of February bring advice, that there is a proſpect, all over that iſland, of the fineſt crops of ſugar this ſummer.

In the Kingſton Journal (Jamaica) January 26, is the following article: —"On Sunday laſt the remains of the once proſperous, gay, beautiful, and almoſt irreſiſtibly engaging Miſs Tereſia Conſtantia Phillips, were interred in the church-yard of this town, unattended by a ſingle friend of either ſex! While we hope no ungenerous inſult will be offered to her aſhes, we cannot forbear adding our wiſhes, that a cataſtrophe ſo ſtriking and melancholy may prove an advantageous leſſon to many of the ſurviving Fair; and convince them, however flattering appearances may be, on their firſt deviation from the paths of rectitude and honour, that no admiration will be laſting, no happineſs ſecure, which is not founded on the baſis of virtue."

On Monday laſt the Right Hon. the Lord Craven was ſworn into the office of High Steward of the borough of Newbury, on which occaſion his Lordſhip gave a very handſome entertainment to the corporation and gentlemen of the town and neighbourhood: And the corporation, by their Recorder, Robert Vanſittart, Eſq; deſired his Lordſhip to ſit for his picture, to be put up in their town-houſe, which his Lordſhip was pleaſed to conſent to; and we hear the ſame will be painted by Mr. Taylor.

Laſt night Lord and Lady Craven arrived at their houſe in Upper Groſvenor-ſtreet, from their ſeat in Berkſhire.

On Tueſday laſt 19 Engliſh and two Iriſh Biſhops dined with his Grace the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, in Lambeth palace.

A few evenings ſince a parcel came up by one of the Southampton ſtages, when a Cuſtom-Houſe Officer attended, and inſiſted on ſearching the ſame, imagining it to be French lace; but on examination it proved to be Iriſh linen; in the inſide of which were found Bank Notes concealed, to the amount of nine hundred and ninety pounds.

Laſt week the Rev. Mr. James Andrew, was inſtalled into a prebend of Rocheſter, at the preſentation of the Lord Chancellor.

One day laſt week happened the following extraordinary and inhuman affair: A Merchant having had by his Lady two children, to whom he has always ſhewn a great diſlike, inſomuch that he declared, if ever ſhe was pregnant again, he would certainly deſtroy both her and the infant; unfortunately the Lady became pregnant ſome months ſince, and he ſtill continuing in his wicked reſolution, one morning when they were amicably at breakfaſt, he ſeized her by the hair of her head, brought her to the ground, and then ſtamped upon her with his feet. The alarm ſoon brought the footmen and other ſervants to her aſſiſtance, who took

took her from him, brought her into the kitchen, and from thence conveyed her up the area, and delivered her to her brother; who immediately procured a warrant and carried him before a magiſtrate. The Juſtice obliged him to allow her two guineas and a half per week during her pregnancy, and to pay a ſtipulated ſum on her delivery, when her friends intend to ſue for a divorce. Her huſband is out upon bail.

Copy of a Letter from the famous DICK SWIFT, to his friend in town.

" Friend John,

" This comes with my kind love to you and all your family, and to acquaint you of the reaſon of my returning home, which you will find was owing to the winds proving againſt us: I was landed at Baltimore in Maryland, where I purchaſed my liberty, and was paſſed to Philadelphia, and there I was known, and carried before the Mayor, and ſo bad with the ague and fever, that they paſſed me to Boſton; I went on board a ſhip to Halifax in Nova Scotia; Sam. S———'s brother lives there, and is governor of the King's ſtores, and he gave me my board and lodging for three weeks and a few days, and then paid my paſſage to Newfoundland, but the wind coming contrary, we were drove 700 leagues another way, ſo that the captain carried me to Liverpoole, and is to give me my paſſage for nothing. Having no money, was coming near London to get ſome, and then to return to Liverpoole, but being met by a man at Coventry, was ſtopped and put into the city goal, where I am treated with great humanity by the keeper, having but one penny half-penny when I came into priſon; therefore, I hope, for God's ſake, you will aſſiſt me with ſome money, that I may have counſel to tell my caſe, and you will go to Mr. L——, to whom I have wrote a letter this poſt, and hope he will not take it ill, and let me have an anſwer as ſoon as poſſible, as the aſſizes are very near, it being on the ſixth day of April, and only for one day. I have no friend here but the keeper, therefore if I have no money I ſhall loſe my life for want. Dear friend John, I hope you ſtir in my behalf, and by no means neglect me in ſo preſſing an occaſion for help. I return you and Mr. B———, Mr. P———, and Mr. G———, thanks for the ten ſhillings which I received, but nothing from Bet, which is very unkind, as I left her my all, and diſobliged my friends. I deſire you will go to Old Robin and Nell, at Mr. B———'s. My kind love to all, and Mr. C———, and he will go to the places above, being acquainted with them. Let me hear from you without delay, and you will greatly comfort,

Your ſincere friend,
And humble ſervant now in diſtreſs,
COVENTRY, R. SWIFT.
March 23, 1765.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Cambridge, April 12. About noon on Tueſday, a moſt dreadful fire happened at Haydon, in Eſſex, the ſeat of Sir Peter Soame, Bart. It began in the chimney of a cottage, the roof of which taking fire, the burning thatch was ſcattered about by the wind, and communicated the flames to four conſiderable farm-houſes, which were entirely deſtroyed, together with the barns, out-houſes, &c. The ſtables and ſeveral of the out-houſes belonging to Sir Peter Soame, were alſo conſumed, and his houſe was with great difficulty preſerved. The whole damage is eſtimated at near 3000l.

THURS-

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, May 11. No. 149.

Diſſimulabo me HORUM *quicquam ſcire?* PLAUTUS.

THE public converſation has greatly run of late, and the public papers have been much employed, on the ſubject of *Attachments*; but I cannot ſay I have yet known it treated in ſo proper a light, or ſo extenſively, as it will admit of: A few thoughts, therefore, on this important matter, may not be unacceptable to the readers of the North Briton.

Attachments, then, were introduced into all the ſupreme courts of law and equity upon the moſt conſtitutional ends, viz. to *maintain* their DIGNITY, *enforce* their RULES and ORDERS, and *ſupport* their LEGAL AUTHORITY. Nor can it be doubted, but that the *Spirit* of our conſtitution muſt approve of an inſtitution aptly and ſtrongly calculated to defend a juriſdiction given by itſelf; and ſo extremely neceſſary to its exiſtence, that without it, juſtice could not be duly adminiſtered.

The adminiſtration of juſtice is the end of government in general: Without the proper means to protect the authority of our courts, it is manifeſt that this great end cannot be obtained: nor can it be properly compaſſed, if the reſpect due to the procedure of our judges, in their juridical capacity, was ſuffered to be infringed. An univerſal apprehenſion of the wiſdom and impartiality of the proceedings of our judges is the great baſis of their authority; and, therefore, theſe reſpectable characters ought to be guarded by the moſt *wholeſome* ſeverities. But I, nevertheleſs, hope, for the ſake of public liberty, that the ſalutary means made uſe of to attain theſe conſtitutional purpoſes, ſhall be always as *legal*, as the ends that are ſought to be effected by them are *juſt*. INQUISITORY methods cannot anſwer this end; becauſe, the *eſtabliſhment* of thoſe methods, or even the *moſt diſtant ſuppoſition* of their utility, in any caſe, is a ſatire upon common ſenſe, and a libel upon the firſt principles of law and juſtice.

When the Court of *Star Chamber*, that STATE INQUISITION! ſubſiſted, too many of its modes of proceedings were unhappily adopted by *other* courts; and it is much to be feared that ſome of this old leaven may even yet be remaining. . .

The BEST authority that can be produced, aſſures us, that *no man is*,

IN ANY CASE, *bound to accuſe himſelf*; and this great maxim of juſtice ſtands ſupported by the HIGHEST example. The Prince of Peace, when arraigned at the judgment ſeat of CAIAPHAS, *Lord Chief Juſtice of Judea*, ſet up this reaſonable plea. The *Interrogatories* of THAT cunning and enquiring judge, Caiaphas, were framed for the purpoſe of entangling: Our bleſſed Saviour, therefore, anſwered them not; but gave him for reply, "*I ſpake* OPENLY *to the* "WORLD; . . . . . "." . . . . . "." . . . . . *in* SECRET *have* "*I ſaid* NOTHING. *Why aſkeſt* "*thou* ME? *Aſk* THEM *which* "*heard me.*" * — The propereſt return to queſtions put with the baſe view of finding *a pretence for ſome cruel decree!* And, a moſt ineſtimable leſſon of reprehenſion to all *future* Caiaphas's!

Although *all* offences ought to be puniſhed, yet a generous temper diſdains to take any advantage of inadvertent anſwers; but, above all things, ſcorns to *compel* any man to ſpeak, when his words may turn to his prejudice, or ſubject him to puniſhment. In all caſes of dubiety, the preſumption of innocence ſhould prevail in favour of the party accuſed; becauſe every man is to be eſteemed guiltleſs of the crime imputed to his charge, till the contrary is *proved*; and in caſes of no dubiety, there cannot be occaſion to *interrogate* the culprit himſelf.

By our COMMON LAW the Defendant is in no caſe obliged to put in his plea upon oath; and though in the COURTS OF EQUITY the conſcience of our party *may* be examined under that ſacred tye, for the ſake of preventing the effects of an obſtinate iniquitous purpoſe *where legal evidence is wanting to aſcertain the truth of the fact*, yet theſe high Courts have ever been exceſſively careful, that no man ſhould be obliged to diſcloſe upon oath any ſecret tranſaction, whereby *infamy*, or any *public inflidion*, might be incurred. Since, then, the genius of our law abhors this cruel dilemma of forcing any man into a ſituation ſo injurious to himſelf, I moſt ſincerely hope, that no mode of proceeding will, hereafter, in any caſe, be put into practice, whereby the people ſhall be compelled to the horrid alternatives, of committing of *perjury*; accuſing themſelves of *puniſhable offences*; or, of ſubjecting themſelves to the *loſs of their Liberty* for REFUSING to do EITHER.

The tendency and hardſhip of ſuch a procedure is ſo exceedingly obvious, that we cannot ſuppoſe that a THOUSAND precedents, was it poſſible to produce them, could ſanctify a practice ſo big with danger, and ſo fraught with ruin. But I believe, I may ſafely affirm, that none of our conſtitutional Courts, have ever proceeded in this inquiſitory manner, where the common law gives a remedy in its ordinary courſe; becauſe it has been hitherto deemed an inviolable maxim in the law, that extraordinary means ought never to be purſued, where the end propoſed may be obtained in the ordinary way, according to the the common rules of law.

From general conſiderations on the nature, the expediency and inexpediency, of attachments, let us apply our reflections to ſome ſuppoſed particular caſe. For inſtance, that of publiſhing a libel. The publication of a libel is a crime. which, by its nature, expoſes the publiſher to puniſhment in the or-

* St. John xviii. 20, 21.

dinary

dinary way of indictment; and, therefore, in that case, though never so singularly circumstanced, there appears to be no occasion to proceed by attachment to the punishment of the delinquent; because, this end may be readily obtained in the ordinary course of justice. The essence of the crime consists in the publication; the publication is done in the face of the world; the world are witnesses of the act; and therefore no attachment seems necessary to compel the Culprit to acknowledge, what the whole world can prove upon him. Might not the publisher, in such a case, cry out, in the words of the Son of God——*I spake openly to the world: In secret have I said nothing. Why askest thou* ME? *Ask* THEM *which heard me*——!

There are some very material differences to the pannel, between a procedure by attachment and that by indictment. In the former case, the prosecuted party is DEPRIVED OF THE BENEFIT OF A JURY, AND MAY BE COMPELLED, UPON PAIN OF IMPRISONMENT, TO ANSWER INTERROGATORIES, UPON OATH, WHEREBY HE MAY ACCUSE HIMSELF AND OTHERS. In the latter, the pannel must be tried upon the plea of NOT GUILTY, by a Jury of his Peers IN CURIA, when he has no obligation to say more or less, on any occurrence, than he deems convenient or proper for his defence. No Principle, therefore, it may be presumed, can induce a procedure by *Attachment*, WHERE THE SAME END MAY BE ATTAINED BY *Indictment*, other than an inclination to take advantage of compelled answers, and to deprive the pannel of a benefit to which his birth, as an Englishman, entitles him. Purposes, so far beneath a court of law in a free country, that I believe no court in this kingdom will ever be justly accused of entertaining them.

The CHARACTERS of our *Courts of Justice*, and our *Judges*, ought ever to be esteemed most sacred: But there is a respect also due to the REPUTATION of a *people*, so famous all over the world, as the *English*, for every great and laudable quality. What would the rest of Europe (who are no strangers to the excellence of our constitution) say, if a mode of proceeding, WITHOUT a Jury, should ever be introduced in any of our courts, in the case wherein the character of a Court of Justice, or a learned Judge should be concerned, and which *should be properly cognizable by a Jury?* On such an occasion, it would be natural for them to deliver themselves in these, if not in coarser terms: "How "much mistaken has been our opini- "on of the English! What a factious "dishonourable set of people must "they be! Their own Courts of "Justice think it imprudent to "trust them in a cause in which one "of their Courts, or one of their "learned Judges, is interested. "What must we think of a people, "amongst whom there is not to be "found a Jury sufficiently generous "and upright to protect the wound- "ed character of a Court of Justice, "or any particular Judge!—Surely, "*in the opinion of their Courts*, they "must be a people justly to be "suspected of partiality, in favour "of clamour and malevolence a- "gainst rectitude and knowledge!" —If, I say, such a mode of proceeding should ever take place, would not this be a natural conclusion drawn from the premises, to the everlasting disgrace of a brave and virtuous people? For, what answer could we give to so plausible a shew of reason.

At this time I can only obſerve, that I hope no æra ſhall ever preſent the world with ſuch a reaſon for cenſure, nor our enemies (foreign or domeſtic) with ſuch a cauſe of triumph. We cannot ſay that it is in our power to aſſert, that our liberty and character can never be ſafer than under their care who now preſide in Weſtminſter hall. They are *all* honourable men: and if it ſhould ever occur, that ſo intereſting a queſtion ſhould come under the deliberation of *all*, or *any* of them, I do not doubt but their determination would be a ſhining proof of their being deſerving guardians of liberty, and moſt conſcientious diſpenſers of juſtice; and that, by repoſing a confidence in the impartiality and virtue of an Engliſh Jury, they would confound the hopes of all thoſe foes to our happy conſtitution, who rejoice at every infringement that can poſſibly take place on the great immunities of this free nation. I cannot believe but that every good Engliſhman muſt ſhudder at the thoughts of deriving ſecurity to his fame, his life, or his property, from other hands than thoſe with which our conſtitution has entruſted all that is dear to him — I mean an ENGLISH JURY; nor can I bring myſelf to credit, that any perſon in the preſent age (whatever may chance to happen in any future one) will ever arrive at ſuch a ſummit of honour and power in the law, as to raiſe in him the hopes of robbing his fellow-ſubjects of a privilege that is the greateſt barrier of their liberties; or, to entertain the moſt diſtant intention of inſnaring defendants, by compelling them to anſwer entangling interrogatories by ATTACHMENT, where the caſe is fairly cognizable by a JURY.

B.

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An Allegorical HISTORY *of* REST *and* LABOUR.

IN the early ages of the world, as is well known to thoſe who are verſed in antient traditions, when innocence was yet untainted, and ſimplicity unadulterated, mankind was happy in the enjoyment of continual pleaſure, and conſtant plenty, under the protection of Reſt; a gentle divinity, who required of her worſhippers neither altars nor ſacrifices, and whoſe rites were only performed by proſtrations upon tufts of flowers in ſhades of jeſſamine and myrtle, or by dances on the banks of rivers, flowing with milk and nectar.

Under this eaſy government the firſt generations breathed the fragrancy of perpetual ſpring, eat the fruits, which, without culture, fell ripe into their hands, and ſlept under bowers arched by nature, with the birds ſinging over their heads, and the beaſts ſporting about them. But by degrees they began to loſe their original integrity; each, tho' there was more than enough for all, was deſirous of appropriating part to himſelf. Then entered Violence and Fraud, and Theft and Rapine, ſoon Pride and Envy broke into the world, and brought with them a new ſtandard of wealth; for men, who, till then, thought themſelves rich when they wanted nothing, now rated their demands, not by the calls of nature, but by the plenty of others; and began to conſider themſelves as poor when they beheld their own poſſeſſions exceeded by thoſe of their neighbours. Now only one could be happy, becauſe only one could have moſt, and that one was always in danger, leſt the ſame arts

by

by which he ſupplanted others ſhould be practiſed upon himſelf.

Amidſt the prevalence of this corruption, the ſtate of the earth was changed; the year was divided into ſeaſons; part of the ground became barren, and the reſt yielded only berries, acorns, and herbs. The ſummer and autumn indeed furniſhed a coarſe and inelegant ſufficiency, but winter was without any relief; Famine, with a thouſand diſeaſes, which the inclemency of the air invited into the upper regions, made havock among men, and there appeared to be danger leſt they ſhould be deſtroyed before they were reformed.

To oppoſe the devaſtations of Famine, who ſcattered the ground every where with carcaſſes, Labour came down upon earth. Labour was the ſon of neceſſity, the nurſeling of Hope, and the pupil of Art; he had the ſtrength of his mother, the ſpirit of his nurſe, and the dexterity of his governeſs. His face was wrinkled with the wind, and ſwarthy with the ſun; he had the implements of huſbandry in one hand, with which he turned up the earth; in the other he had the tools of architecture, and raiſed walls and towers at his pleaſure. He called out with a rough voice, "Mortals! ſee here the power to whom you are conſigned, and from whom you are to hope for all your pleaſures, and all your ſafety. You have long languiſhed under the dominion of Reſt, an impotent and deceitful goddeſs, who can neither protect nor relieve you, but reſigns you to the firſt attacks of either Famine or Diſeaſe, and ſuffers her ſhades to be invaded by every enemy, and deſtroyed by every accident.

"Awake therefore to the call of Labour. I will teach you to remedy the ſterility of the earth, and the ſeverity of the ſky; I will compel ſummer to find proviſions for the winter; I will force the waters to give you their fiſh, the air its fowls, and the foreſt its beaſts; I will teach you to pierce the bowels of the earth, and bring out from the caverns of the mountains metals which ſhall give ſtrength to your hands, and ſecurity to your bodies, by which you may be covered from the aſſaults of the fierceſt beaſts, and with which you will fell the oak, and divide rocks, and ſubdue all nature to your uſe and pleaſure."

Encouraged by this magnificent invitation, the inhabitants of the globe conſidered Labour as their only friend, and haſtened to his command. He led them out to the fields and mountains, and ſhewed them how to open mines, to level hills, to drain marſhes, and change the courſe of rivers. The face of things was immediately transformed; the land was covered with towns and villages, encompaſſed with fields of corn, and plantations of fruit-trees; and nothing was ſeen but heaps of grain, and baskets of fruit, full tables and crouded ſtorehouſes.

Thus Labour and his followers added, every hour, new acquiſitions to their conqueſts, and ſaw famine gradually diſpoſſeſſed of his dominions; till at laſt, amidſt their jollity and triumphs they were depreſſed and amazed by the approach of Laſſitude, who was known by her ſunk eyes, and dejected countenance. She came forward trembling and groaning: at every groan the hearts of all thoſe that beheld her loſt their courage, their nerves ſlackened, their hands ſhook, and their inſtruments of labour fell from the graſp.

Shocked with this horrid phantom, they reflected with regret on their eaſy compliance with the ſollicitations of Labour, and began to

wiſh again for the golden hours which they remembred to have paſſed under the reign of Reſt, whom they reſolved again to viſit, and to whom they intended to dedicate the remaining part of their lives. Reſt had not left the world; they quickly found her, and to atone for their former deſertion, invited her to the enjoyment of thoſe acquiſitions, which Labour had procured them.

Reſt therefore took leave of the groves and vallies, which ſhe had hitherto inhabited, and entered into palaces, repoſed herſelf in alcoves, and ſlumbered away the winter upon beds of down, and the ſummer in artificial grottos with caſcades playing before her. There was indeed always ſomething wanting to compleat her felicity, and ſhe could never lull her returning fugitives to that ſerenity, which they knew before their engagements with Labour: nor was her dominion entirely without controul, for ſhe was obliged to ſhare it with Luxury, tho' ſhe always looked upon her as a falſe friend, by whom her influence was in reality deſtroyed, while it ſeemed to be promoted.

The two ſoft aſſociates, however, reigned for ſome time without viſible diſagreement, till at laſt Luxury betrayed her charge, and let in Diſeaſe to ſeize upon her worſhippers. Reſt then flew away, and left the place to the uſurpers; who employed all their art to fortify themſelves in their poſſeſſion and to ſtrengthen the intereſt of each other.

Reſt had not always the ſame enemy: in ſome places ſhe eſcaped the incurſions of diſeaſe; but had her reſidence invaded by a more ſlow and ſubtile intruder; for very frequently when every thing was compoſed and quiet, when there was neither pain within, nor danger without, when every flower was in bloom, and every gale freighted with perfumes, Satiety would enter with a languiſhing and repining look, and throw herſelf upon the couch placed and adorned for the accommodation of Reſt. No ſooner was ſhe ſeated than a general gloom ſpread itſelf on every ſide, the groves immediately loſt their verdure, and their inhabitants deſiſted from their melody, the breeze ſunk in ſighs, and the flowers contracted their leaves and ſhut up their odours. Nothing was ſeen on every ſide but multitudes wandering about they knew not whither, in queſt they knew not of what; no voice was heard but of complaints that mentioned no pain, and murmurs that could tell of no misfortune.

Reſt had now loſt her authority. Her followers again began to treat her with contempt; ſome of them united themſelves more cloſely to Luxury, who promiſed by her arts to drive Satiety away, and others, that were more wiſe or had more fortitude, went back again to Labour, by whom they were indeed protected from Satiety, but delivered up in time to Laſſitude, and forced by her to the bowers of Reſt.

Thus Reſt and Labour equally perceived their reign of ſhort duration and uncertain tenure, and their empire liable to inroads from thoſe who were alike enemies to both. They each found their ſubjects unfaithful, and ready to deſert them upon every opportunity. Labour ſaw the riches he had given always carried away as an offering to Reſt, and reſt found her votaries in every exigence flying from her to beg help of Labour. They, therefore, at laſt determined upon an interview, in which they agreed to divide the world between them, and govern it alternately, allotting the dominion of the day to one, and that of the night

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to the other, and promiſed to guard the frontiers of each other, ſo that whenever hoſtilities were attempted, Satiety ſhould be intercepted by Labour, and Laſſitude expelled by Reſt. Thus the ancient quarrel was appeaſed, and as hatred is often ſucceeded by its contrary, Reſt afterwards became pregnant by Labour, and was delivered of Health, a benevolent goddeſs, who conſolidated the union of her parents, and contributed to the regular viciſſitudes of their reign by diſpenſing her gifts to thoſe only who ſhared their lives in juſt proportions between Reſt and Labour.

Letter from the Mandarin Sin-ho-ci, *to the Mandarin* Cham-pi-pi *at* London.

From Madrid.

IN France, and in almoſt all the countries of Europe, the inclination for women is a vice of the mind; in Spain it is a diſtemper of the ſoul.

The Spaniards have no power to reſtrain themſelves from loving, no more than they have to keep themſelves from being ſick. It is the climate that fixes the ſex in the ſeat of empire. Their ſway is there a law of nature.

The fever of love is continual among the Spaniards. The ſickneſs only changes its object; for, if they are cured of one delirium for one woman, they are ſuddenly ſeized with a tranſport of the brain for another. The torment is the ſame, the only difference lies in the application.

Old-age and infirmities ſeldom cure this indiſpoſition, for the Spaniards are ever amorous. As they breathe to the laſt, ſo they alſo love to the laſt moment of life. There are even ſome Spaniſh inamoratoes that make aſſignations with their miſtreſſes beyond the term of this life, in order to carry on their love intrigues to the end of the world. There is good reaſon to imagine that ſo amorous a people are extremely jealous; and ſo are theſe.

A huſband does not permit his wife to ſee her brother, or to converſe with her couſin; he only allows her to ſpend ſome time in private with her ſpiritual director. This ſeems here a neceſſary inſtinct to make marriage ſupportable: And indeed what would become of a young woman, who ſhould be eternally beſieged by an ugly, old, infirm, and jealous huſband? Her condition muſt be very comfortleſs. A Dominican or Franciſcan Friar, in the bloom or vigour of life, mitigates all her pains. The huſband is contented and the wife ſatisfied. I often obſerved that in Europe there is a ſalve for all ſores, even the moſt deſperate.

Reflections on different Subjects of Morality, by Staniſlaus, *King of* Poland, *Duke of* Lorrain *and* Bar.

THE ſports and diverſions of country folks would be rude exerciſes for the great Lords of our days; but are not the ſedentary paſtimes of the latter, and their ſilent debaucheries, more painful and dangerous to health, than the ordinary amuſements that ſuit the taſte of the country?

There are many people who have a genius

a genius without knowing it: Something muſt happen to warn them of it. I compare them to thoſe flowers which the north-winds keep cloſed, and which a ſingle ray of the ſun may blow out into beauty. It was ſomewhat late in the day when love unſealed the genius of the great Corneille.

Little wits are in all reſpects little. Let them ſpeak or write, they enter into the minuteſts details. If they had a head to deſcribe, they would reckon every hair of it. Not ſo with genius; it ſees only nature in great. The eagle, ſoaring to the ſun, can ſcarce diſtinguiſh the humble heath, which the ſwallow takes pleaſure to skim upon in its flight.

How many are there who think only when they ſpeak, and how many more ſtill are there who ſpeak always without thinking?

The Savages are happy, becauſe they are ignorant of vices. Are we more happy in knowing virtues?

I would not have a reputation which I am ſenſible is belyed by the teſtimony of my conſcience.

In ſome men virtues are ſo nearly allied to acceſs, that they are almoſt as much to be dreaded as vices.

There reigns a ſentiment very common amongſt men, and of all ſentiments it is the moſt falſe and unjuſt. Every one believes he knows himſelf, yet cannot imagine that others do the ſame.

Nobility is a glory already acquired, and ſhould become the ſource of a new one.

There are people that believe themſelves capable of all things, though they have no experience in any thing.

It is often more dangerous to have abilities, than it is ſhameful to be without them.

Of all the good qualities eſteemed in others, ſolid virtue is the only that is never envied.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

On the Death of Dr. YOUNG, *Author of the* Night Thoughts.

By the Hon. Mrs. ——.

WHILST late for Churchill, party tears have flown,
Brittannia mourns misfortune now her own;
Stript of her rays, in the immortal YOUNG,
Who virtue taught, and who ſublimely ſung;
Who lath'd each vice, a moraliſt indeed,
A friend ſatyriſt, by ſenſe decreed;
Father of eloquence, above deſign,
An unambitious, noble, great divine;
Who ſhackled mitres with contempt obſerved,
And knew, but aſk'd not, what his worth deſerv'd:
Lifted in life, he conſecrated night,
* To book's fair advocates, and virtue bright;
On * Hope's ſtraw Babylons he ſcorn'd to build,
Or on Truth's altar ſuperſtition gild:
From hence let genius ſeek the humble earth,
And learn with him, that death is twin with birth.
Renew'd by ſeaſons (like ſweet Virgil's tomb)
May YOUNG's ſuperior ſhrine for ever bloom;
The Engliſh bard, the muſes Mentor gone,
Deſpiſe the flattery of the Parian ſtone.

* *See* Night Thoughts.

Moral Reflections on Flowers.

I Pluck'd this morn theſe beautious flow'rs,
Emblems of my fleeting hours;
'Tis thus, ſaid I, my life-time flies,
So it blooms, and ſo it dies.
And, lo! how ſoon the ſteal way,
Wither'd e'er the noon of day.
Adieu! well-pleas'd my end I ſee,
Gently taught philoſophy:
Fragrance and ornament alive,
Phyſic after death they give.
Let me throughout my little ſtay
Be as uſeful, and as gay:
My cloſe as early let me meet,
So my odour be as ſweet!

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Conſtantinople (Turky), *April* 1.

YESTERDAY, very early in the morning, a very alarming fire broke out in the quarter of Tophana, which burnt with great fury for twelve hours, and, in its progreſs to Pera, endangered ſeveral foreign Miniſters Palaces; but happily all eſcaped: Upwards of 600 houſes are conſumed, and many lives loſt in the flames. To compleat the calamity, the plague is very buſy, and carries off numbers; at the French Palace three domeſticks have very lately died: The foreign Miniſters Palaces in general are ordered to be kept ſtrictly ſhut.

By a letter from the Agent of the East-India Company at Baſſora, to the Britiſh Conſul at Aleppo, of the 12th of February laſt, we are adviſed of the entire reduction of Madura, where Iſuf Cawn having ſome difference with an Officer, who commanded a conſiderable body of Europeans in his ſervice, they entered into a ſcheme together of delivering up the place to the Engliſh, without the knowledge of the Cawn, whom they ſeized upon in the night-time, and ſent to the Britiſh camp bound and tied down in a cloſe palanqueen: A conſiderable booty in gold was found in the fortreſs, with a large quantity of rice, and ammunition in general. We are further adviſed by the ſame channel, that another battle has been fought, and the victory obtained by the Britiſh forces, in Bengal; and that this ſucceſs has given ſo deciſive a blow to the enemy in that quarter, that they are entirely diſperſed, and that the Viſir, who commanded this army, is fled to a very diſtant country, in order, as it is ſaid, to ſeek an aſylum in the mountains.

Weſtminſter, *May* 10. This day, the Lords being met, a meſſage was ſent to the Hon. Houſe of Commons, acquainting them, That the Lords, authorized by virtue of his Majeſty's Commiſſion, for declaring his Royal Aſſent to ſeveral acts agreed upon by both Houſes, do deſire their immediate attendance in the Houſe of Peers, to hear the Commiſſion read; and the Commons being come thither, the ſaid Commiſſion, impowering the Lord Archbiſhop of Canterbury, the Lord High Chancellor of Great-Britain, the Lord Preſident of the Council, the Lord Privy Seal, the Lord Chamberlain of his Majeſty's Houſehold, and ſeveral other Lords, to declare and notify the Royal Aſſent to the ſaid acts, was read accordingly, and the Royal Aſſent given to,

An act for raiſing a certain ſum of money by loans, or Exchequer Bills, for the ſervice of the year 1765.

An act for carrying into execution a contract made, purſuant to the act of Parliament of the twelfth of his late Majeſty King George the Firſt, between the Commiſſioners of his Majeſty's Treaſury, and the Duke and Dutcheſs of Atholl, the proprietors of the Iſle of Man, and their truſtees, for the purchaſe of the ſaid iſland and its dependencies, under certain exceptions therein particularly mentioned.

An act for explaining and rendering more effectual two acts, reſpecting the diſcovery of the longitude at ſea; and to enlarge the number of commiſſioners for putting in execution the ſaid act.

An act for the further encouragement of the Britiſh White Herring Fiſhery.

An act for encouraging the growth and cultivation of Madder in England by aſſertaining the tythe thereof.

An act to oblige Agents for Prize Money to account for ſuch ſums of money as remain in their hands unclaimed, the property of any of his Majeſty's land forces; and for the application thereof.

[Thus far the London Gazette.]

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Dantzick (Poland) *April* 13. The Ruſſian troops commanded by Prince Dolgoruski, which have been quartered in the Palatinate of Marienburgh and the neighbourhood of this city, are preparing to march towards the frontiers of Ruſſia.

Genoa (Italy), *April* 15. Paoli has made two conventions with the Marquis de Marbeuf, Commandant-General of the French troops in Corſica. By the firſt, he engages to permit the Corſicans of his party to hold, on certain fixed days, a market for proviſions, excepting nevertheleſs corn and cheſtnuts, for the French troops; we know not the object of the ſecond.—Three ſeveral ſhocks of an earthquake have been felt in this city, attended with ſome violence.

LONDON, May 11.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Wilkes, to his Friend in London, dated Naples, March 25, 1765.

" The foreign Gazettes are very impertinently ſending me into the ſervice of half the Princes of Europe: I hope my friends at home do me more juſtice, and think of me as I do of myſelf, ever actually in the ſervice of England, and for my life unalienably attached to my native country. The moſt unjuſt and cruel perſecutions, the moſt unmerited outlawries, ſhall never warp my allegiance. I do not forget the preſent page of our hiſtory, and a ſecond letter to the borough of Aylesbury ſhall ſoon prove it.

" I aſk L—— M—— pardon, for I was ſeveral days at Rome, and never once ſaw either the Old Pretender or the Cardinal of York, or his L——p's *own brother*, the titular Viſcount of *Dunbar*, in his green ribbon, or his *own ſiſter*, the Counteſs of *Inverneſs*.

" P. S. It is pretended and believed at the Pretender's Court, that L—— M—— will be created a Knight of the Thiſtle upon the next promotion, which gives no ſmall ſatisfaction here."

Letters from Vienna of the 21ſt ult. mention, that by an eſtimate made of that Court's journey to Inſpruk, the expences of the nuptials, and grand entertainments which are to be made at the marriage of the Archduke Leopold with the Infanta of Spain, the ſame will amount to upwards of 4,000,000 of German florins, about half a million ſterling.

The Sieur Poiſſonnier, Phyſician to the French King, on the 18th ult. made an experiment of a method which he has invented for freſhening ſea water, and rendering it potable and wholeſome, in preſence of the Duke of Orleans, the Duke of Chartres, the Prince of Conde, and ſeveral others of the French nobility; when the proceſs met with great approbation, and, it is ſaid, it will be immediately introduced in the Royal Navy.

Letters from Breſt ſay, that upwards of 3000 workmen are now employed in undermining Mount Charles, great part of which has been already blown up, and the whole is intended to be reduced to a Level, on account that it overlooked that city and haven, and might have been extremely prejudicial, in caſe of any future attempt of an enemy on the land-ſide.

It is doubted by ſeveral eminent Lawyers, whether the attachment againſt Mr. Almon, will take place this term; becauſe the law books take notice, that an attachment can only lie where the whole matter of contempt is ſo perfectly clear and certain, as not to admit of the leaſt doubt or heſitation; and they add, that when doubts or difficulties ariſe, then a jury ought, by all means, to be called in; for if it were otherwiſe, every man in the kingdom would ſoon lie at the mercy of the King's Miniſters and Judges.

It is ſaid, conſiderable bets are laid that Mr. Wilkes's outlawry will ſoon be taken off, and that the ſaid Gentleman will return to his native country, before the end of this ſummer.

There are no grounds for the report lately circulated, that Lord Sandwich is going to retire from the affairs of adminiſtration.

It is now confidently affirmed, that the marriage of the Hereditary Prince of Denmark, with her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Caroline Matilda, will not take place this year.

It is ſaid that three great perſonages

ſonages will be ſent to ſome of our American ſettlements, with a commiſſion to enquire into the ſtate of public affairs, and examine what foundation there is for ſuch a variety of complaints againſt certain of the Governors.

It is confidently again aſſerted, that the old Palace of St. James's will ſhortly be pulled down, and a very magnificent one erected on the ſame ſpot, when, it is ſaid, their Majeſties will quit the Queen's Palace, the ſituation being, by an able Phyſician, eſteemed not ſo healthy as St. James's, which is a fine gravelly ſoil.

A great quantity of rich cloathes are ordered to be prepared ſpeedily in England for the Court of Brunſwick.

It is ſaid, that a bill will be brought in before the concluſion of this ſeſſion, for limiting the number of place-men, who ſhall ſit in Parliament.

It is reported, that the collectors of the window tax in the cyder counties will, for the future, be appointed to collect the duties on that commodity, inſtead of exciſemen; and that all penalties and forfeitures will be levied and recovered by the commiſſioners of the land tax.

We hear that the free importation of all goods, manufactured in the Iſle of Man, will be permitted, for the encouragement of manufactures in that Iſland.

Friday the following bills received the Royal Aſſent by Commiſſion, which are not mentioned in Tueſday's Gazette, viz.

The bill to alter certain rates of poſtage, and to amend other acts relating to the revenue of the poſt office.

The bill for repealing the duties now payable on raw ſilk, and granting other duties in lieu thereof.

The bill to render more effectual in his Majeſty's dominions in America the act for puniſhing mutiny and deſertion.

The bill for appointing additional commiſſioners of land tax.

The bill for laying ſeveral additional duties on the importation of wrought ſilks and velvets, and to encourage the ſilk manufacture of this kingdom, and to prevent any combinations of workmen.

The bill for granting certain duties on the exportation of coals, and ſeveral Eaſt-India goods.

The bill for the better ſupplying the export trade of this kingdom to Africa with coarſe printed callicoes, and other goods, the manufacture of the Eaſt-Indies, or places beyond the Cape of Good Hope; and to encourage the importation of bugles in this kingdom.

The bill for augmenting the income of the maſters in Chancery.

We hear a grant of a conſiderable track of land in the iſland of Cape Breton, is now making out for a Commoner of Scotland, who has undertaken to work, at his own expence, ſome valuable coal mines thereon, which will be of great advantage in the ſugar diſtilleries of the Weſt Indies, where wood in a great many places begins to fail.

Her Majeſty has been pleaſed, out of her royal bounty, to ſend to the treaſurer of the Magdalen charity, by the Honourable Colonel Grame, her Secretary, the ſum of one hundred pounds.

It is talked that a ſcheme is on foot to lay a pound rate upon eccleſiaſtical livings above a hundred a year, that a fund may be eſtabliſhed to keep the widows and families of inferior Clergymen from that ſtate of penury and wretchedneſs in which we ſee them at preſent ſo frequently as well as ſo unhappily involved.

It is ſaid, the unſubſcribed Navy Bills will ſoon be paid off.

We hear that a duty of 4l. is to be layed on the admiſſion of every perſon into the four Inns of Court, and alſo a duty of 6l. on the admiſſion of every perſon to the degree of Barriſter at Law, and that the monies ariſing from the ſaid duties are to be appropriated towards paying the Judges ſalaries.

It is now ſaid, that by reaſon of many important matters ſtill depending, the Parliament will not break up till the latter end of June.

'Tis ſaid that the Iſle of Man will be inveſted with a right of ſending a certain number of members to the Britiſh Parliament.

It is confidently ſaid, that the iniquitous impoſitions of ſpunging-houſes (truly ſo called) will this, or the beginning of next ſeſſions of parliament, be taken into conſideration for redreſs.

We hear that a warrant was iſſued laſt week, under the ſign manuel of his Majeſty, enabling Thomas Wightwick, Eſq; of Offchurch-bury in the county of Warwick, and his heirs for ever, to take and uſe the additional name of Knightley, and the arms and creſt belonging to the family.

Thurſday was held the anniverſary meeting of the ſons of the clergy, at St. Paul's, at which were preſent the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, Mr. Baron Smythe, Vice-Preſident of the corporation, the Biſhops of London, Durham, Wincheſter, Lichfield, St. David's, Landaff, Briſtol, Carliſle and Exeter. Lord Leigh, Lord Ravenſworth, the Biſhop of Sodor and Man, Mr. Baron Perrot, ſeveral of the Aldermen, Sir John Shaw and Sir George Pigot, Barts. a number of the clergy and many reputable citizens. The ſermon was preached by Doctor Halliſax, from Geneſis, Chap. xlvii. verſe 22. "Only the lands of the "Prieſts, bought he not: For the "Prieſts had a portion aſſigned "them of Pharaoh, and did eat "their portion which Pharaoh, "gave them; wherefore they ſold "not their lands." The ſervice being ended, the company went in proceſſion to Merchant-Taylors Hall, and Lord Ravenſworth and Sir George Pigot, being two of the Stewards, they walked with the reſt of their brethren before the Lord Mayor's and Biſhops coaches to Threadneedle-ſtreet. The collection at the church and hall amounted as follows:

	£.	s.	d.
On Tueſday, at the Rehearſal	253	18	10
Thurſday at St. Paul's	191	10	6
——— at the Feaſt	636	18	6
Total	1082	7	10

Yeſterday was launched at Chatham, his Majeſty's ſhip Victory, eſteemed the largeſt and fineſt ſhip ever yet built.

Yeſterday morning a fine freſh turbot, 73lb. was brought up from Harwich, and immediately ſold to a domeſtick of Count Seilern, at the rate of five ſhillings per pound.

The ſon of a man of faſhion is to be ſent abroad directly, under the care of a diſcreet tutor, to prevent a marriage with a young milliner, at the weſt end of the town.

Yeſterday the report, was made to his Majeſty of John Picket, under ſentence of death in Newgate, for ſtealing 1400 dollars, value 300l. out of the Bullion office, in the Eaſt-India Houſe; and he was ordered for execution on Wedneſday next.

THURS-

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, May 25. No. 151.

Quis deſiderio ſit Pudor aut Modus. HOR.

I Do not remember to have met with, nor do I believe the whole world of hiſtory affords, a ſingle example of ſo *hardened* and *unfeeling* a ſyſtem of politicks, as that in England of the preſent day. The miſeries of the generality of the people ſeem to be no longer a ſubject worthy of regard. If the bringing in of money to the public coffers, were *alone* a mark of public virtue, and of great abilities, we are bleſſed with as *virtuous* and as *able* Stateſmen, in that particular, as ever guided a national helm; but if, with the *flux*, we conſider, too, the *reflux* of this GOLDEN TIDE, we meet with as grand *errata* as ever were given to rectify a typographical error! The word *virtuous* muſt give place to *iniquitous*, and that of *able* be obliterated for *ignorant*. The hand of corruption ſeizes one part of the treaſure, and the fingers of incapacity deal out another amongſt a ſet of people, degenerate enough to become the hireling partizans of wickedneſs and inability. None but men of this turn, could have offered ſuch a reply as has been given to our reproaches for the not funding of the navy debt!—'That 'debt (ſay they) amounting to two 'Millions of Money, is owing to 'SAILORS; many of whom are out 'in the merchants ſervice, and may 'never return to make their claims; 'ſome are in foreign ſervice, and 'may never come home; others are 'dead without repreſentatives; and, 'in a ſhort time, numbers more 'may take the ſame courſe; ſo that, 'with a very little patience, but a 'trifle of caſh will be required to 'get entirely rid of this debt."

To point out the barbarity (not to mention the ingratitude) of ſentiment, betrayed in this diſhoneſt anſwer, muſt be needleſs: Happy, however, would it be for us, was this the only ſpecimen of inhumanity which could be brought to characteriſtically diſtinguiſh the Stateſmen of the paſſing moment. Let the induſtrious poor all over the nation ſpeak their reſpective griefs, let the general complaints be attended to which now are made by all the working part of the people of this kingdom, and I will be bold to ſay, that never nation groaned more loudly; and yet, that never national complaints were leſs regarded by Miniſters than now!—The induſtrious poor are almoſt univerſally in

an uproar, univerſally racked with the torturing proſpect of the want of bread, but no national ſcheme has been executed—nay, no *adequate* plan yet been formed—for their relief; although never nation had a more ample field for effectually removing theſe calamities, would our Stateſmen (if Stateſmen they *muſt* be called!) give themſelves the trouble of a few moments real reflection on the ſubject. A ſubject, which, if it is not ſoon regarded, *as it ought*, will, I fear, but too ſuddenly juſtify every apprehenſion that can be raiſed from the preſent pungent ſituation of the lower orders of the people.

Laſt year, inſtead of applying the proper means for lowering the price of proviſions, we CONTINUED the *only* meaſure whole SUSPENSION could have procured us a conſiderable degree of eaſe. We exhauſted the Exchequer in the payment of bounties upon the exportation of Wheat, and thus laid out Two MILLIONS on an expedient that tended to *inhance* inſtead of *leſſening* the miſeries of the poor!

I am not ignorant what large ſums were thereby brought into the kingdom; but where are they lodged? Principally in the coffers of that part of the people which of all others deſerve the leaſt portion of encouragement—I mean, the engroſſers. And this year the ſame perplexing *Manœuvre* has been continued to the farther miſery of the induſtrious indigent. What would we think of a nation that diſpoſed of thouſands of its people into ſlavery, for the ſake of enriching the reſt? Yet the practice here complained of is ſtill more cruel. Our poor are famiſhed, extended upon the excruciating rack of hunger, for the ſake of amaſſing gold, and enriching a body of men, whoſe wealth is already the torment of the human race; and who, were they ſtill richer, would employ the whole increaſe in the ſame inhuman manner.

But it will be averred, that the kingdom in general, conſidered ſo in reſpect to the landed intereſt, are conſiderable gainers—well, be it ſo—yet our Stateſmen, did they but think at all, would one day ſtumble upon this reflection, that gold of itſelf is of no value, and only eſtimable for the conveniencies it may be bartered for. This poſition is as true in reſpect to *nations*, as it is to *individuals*. It is an old received adage that "Gold may be bought "too dear;" and ſurely that is ſo, which is purchaſed by the cries and miſeries of the bulk of every nation, the poor? The gold that adds to the public griefs, is, in truth, a raging enemy. The nation that ſtrives to enrich itſelf (that is, to enrich the richer part) by diſtreſſing the indigent, perpetrates a greater crime (abſtracted from the diſproportion between the number of crimes in a nation and a ſingle perſon) than the man who inſtantly murthers whom he robs on the highway; becauſe *ſtarving* is indiſputably more painful than *immediate* death.

Well, but, ſuppoſe the bounties were to be diſcontinued, and the IMPORTATION inſtead of EXPORTATION of wheat was permitted, would not that be a *ſufficient* relief? I anſwer, no. It is a remedy (ſo late in the day) by no means proportioned to the diſeaſe. It may be, no doubt, a *palliative* expedient, but can never *adequately* anſwer the great end of duly lowering our markets. At beſt, the *Poor* muſt pay the WHOLE expences of the voyage. This great charge upon the cargo muſt neceſſarily, even without a combination amongſt the foreſtallers, keep up our markets. But, if we farther conſi-

der,

der, that these cargoes of wheat are brought over under the direction of, and by, engrossers, what benefit *of consequence* can the public reap from an importation that is to be parceled out by their all-grasping and all-griping hands?

In times of *public distress*, the ROMANS adopted the most salutary measure that cou'd be possibly devised to alleviate or remove so general and fatal a distemper. *They* thought the miseries of their poor of consequence sufficient to import corn from foreign parts, AT THE CHARGE OF THE COMMONWEALTH; and then, to place the power of distribution in Magistrates, who, *by popular assent*, were known to be endowed with PATRIOT VIRTUES. By these prudent and generous methods the importation became of real utility to the poor; and, in our own case, it requires no uncommon fund of penetration to foresee, that the *public wants* are not to be *effectually* supplied, except by AN IMPORTATION OF WHEAT AT THE PUBLIC CHARGE, and under AN EQUITABLE PUBLIC INSPECTION as to the prices and distribution of the cargoes. No other means, I believe, can be *adequate* to the evils with which we are pressed. However, it must be admitted, at any rate, that there is great cause of complaint, that this remedy (the bare importation of wheat, without such regulation) weak as it is, has been hitherto neglected to be administered towards alleviating such a crying calamity as *want*. A calamity which could not be thought of by persons possessed of the least degree of humanity, without the strongest emotions of compassion! though beheld by the present obdurate managers of the state (if *actions* may be allowed to speak the *souls* of men) with eyes of the most inhuman indifference!

It is no wonder that such a savage unconcern for the miseries of the human race, should strikingly alarm every sufferer thereby. Can we be surprized that our Weavers should express the strongest resentment at those who seem as if they breathed but to afflict? Who, not content with having embarrassed the nation by a peace as inglorious as inadequate, are busying themselves in countermining, rather than promoting, every project, of our patriot Commoners, for the relief of the commercial part of the kingdom: who, not satisfied with the disposal of our fisheries and plantations to a *natural* enemy, are conniving at, if not contriving, new schemes, in order to feed a rival and implacable neighbour with that bread which our own laborious poor have a most unquestionable right to eat: who, instead of exerting all the influence their high stations vest them with, for the emolument of their country, prostitute it in the study how to fetter her with new chains; but, more particularly, how to reduce the industrious part of the kingdom to the hard necessity of *drinking water*; living (inferior to the scabby *Scots*) on something worse than *oatmeal*; and, wearing *wooden shoes* without even the despicable comfort of SOUP-MAIGRE!

It is absurd to imagine that a people loaded with such deep distress can be utterly patient, while they observe the management of affairs continued in the hands of men whom neither reasoning nor facts can convict; whose imperious tempers render them deaf to the most poignant remonstrances; and whose uncompassionating hearts are entirely without example! Men, whom not all the arguments of the *North-Briton*, though (time has shewn) as incontrovertible as any proposition of

Euclid, could convince, that the peace of Fontainbleau would curſe us with a *ſtagnation of trade!* Men, whom not all the entreaties of our public-ſpirited writers could engage, to contrive, or even adopt, when contrived to their hands, the proper means to avert ſo great a national miſchief; or to employ, in America, thoſe that their prepoſterous politics had ſet idle in England!

In the preſent calamitous ſituation of things, it is neceſſary, that ſomething was done, and preſently done. A ſtarving horſe is not otherwiſe to be treated, than by an immediate ſupply of provender. A man, in the like circumſtances, requires to be fed otherwiſe than with Court Promiſes of relief the next ſeaſon. How can any perſon, not quite loſt to humanity, think of regaling himſelf, in all the luxury of eaſe and plenty, this ſummer, at his villa, whilſt ſo many thouſands are on the point of periſhing for want? or, perhaps, compelled, for the ſake of ſupporting life, to acts of ſo heinous a nature as may ſubject them to die an ignominious death?—It is, indeed, very poſſible that his heart whoſe hand conſigned his country to ſhame and ruin, may poſſibly be unfeeling enough to reſt at quiet (environed, like a Sovereign, in *Military* ſtate) whilſt his indigent fellow-ſubjects famiſh: But it is to be hoped, that, in that reſpect, he is a peerleſs Peer—unleſs where his Thaneſhip is preſent, who ſet him to work.

N. B. Nothing certain being as yet ſettled, with regard to the projected, and much wiſhed for, change, in the Miniſtry, the *North-Briton* has thought fit to employ this paper (as if no ſuch change was in agitation, but the preſent adminiſtration in the zenith of their power) in ſhewing upon what principles the Stateſmen, animated by the favorite, *have* acted, and *continue* to act. From hence, the public will be more fully ſenſible of the great benefit that muſt neceſſarily reſult to the nation even by *any* change; as well as be more readily diſpoſed to pay the juſt tribute of gratitude to our amiable Sovereign for conferring on his ſubjects ſo great a bleſſing as *muſt* inevitably derive from thence; not forgetting, too, to render all due acknowledgements to the Royal Perſonage (the Saviour of our country!) who is ſo indefatigably, and, it is to be hoped, ſucceſsfully, negociating a point of ſuch momentous concern to the kingdom in general.

FEMALE PATRIOTISM in ENGLAND.

From Mrs. Macaulay's *Hiſtory of* England, *vol.* II. *p.* 226.

RElative to this important trial and judgment in the caſe of ſhip-money (1637), I muſt remark an anecdote that does honour to the female ſex. Judge Crook, fearful of expoſing himſelf to the reſentment of a wicked and powerful miniſtry, had determined to give judgment for the King; but his wife, a woman of true virtue, addreſſed him in a ſtile of Spartan magnanimity, conjured him not to err againſt his conſcience and his honour, for fear of incurring danger or poverty: For herſelf, ſhe would be content to ſuffer want or any miſery, rather than be the occaſion of his acting againſt his judgment and his conſcience. Crook, ſtruck with the exalted ſentiments, and ſtrengthened with the farther encouragements, of ſo dear and perſuaſive a friend, altered his purpoſe

purpoſe, and not only gave his opinion againſt the King, but argued with a noble boldneſs and firmneſs on the ſide of Law and Liberty.

That there is an example of this kind in the hiſtory of my country, gives me infinite pleaſure; that there are ſo few, I feel with a ſenſible regret. Were the principles of the generality of the ſex as juſt and as well founded as were theſe of this reſpectable woman, it would have a very happy effect on the conduct of ſociety; we ſhould not have to lament ſo many melancholy inſtances of human weakneſs, nor, particularly in this country, ſuch a continued ſucceſſion of Patriots falling from the higheſt pinnacle of reputation into the pit of ſhame and infamy, and ſacrificing the eſſential ſuperiorities of Virtue and Honour, to the fancied diſtinctions of a Peerage and a Ribbon.

From the GAZETTEER.

THE pens of many able and honeſt Engliſhmen have been employed of late to put the nation on its guard againſt the dangerous principles, and daring practices of the deep-rooted *Favourite*, and his new-liſted motley crew of agents and accomplices. Incited by the ſame patriotic purpoſe, I likewiſe have ſometimes lent my hand to ſound the Tocſin of alarm, in hopes to rouze, if poſſible, the ſleeping and deſponding ſpirit of my countrymen. But hitherto, Caſſandra like, I have propheſied in vain: I have ſeen with boding anguiſh the Trojan Horſe filled with deſpoilers of our ſacred conſtitution; through the baſe wiles and artifices of an inſidious *Sinon*, not only received within our devoted walls, but gazed upon by a part of the unſuſpecting Whigs, as matter for their triumph rather than their fear. Can it then have paſſed unobſerved, how theſe inteſtine myrmidons and underminers of our ancient rights and liberties, are wriggling themſelves every day more and more into the firſt offices of truſt and profit? — And who, that thinks at all, can doubt of their intentions to lay hold of the firſt favourable opportunity to get poſſeſſion of the whole? —In the mean time, the *Scottiſh* pilot ſits inviſible; and, griping faſt the rudder, ſteers the veſſel upon rocks and quickſands, regardleſs of the public danger or his own, provided he can ſtill retain the power of ſecret guidance.

As matters ſtood formerly in England, the open non-ſwearing Jacobites could do us little or no injury, becauſe the body of the people avoided and abhorred them; but now ſtate-hypocrites may find a way to walk undiſcovered in dangerous bye-paths, and cannot want for ſpecious pretences to cover their pernicious views. Men, who have ſucked in deſpotic principles with their milk, will hardly be prevailed upon, when grown old, to diſcard them. Inveterate pre-poſſeſſion and prejudice are giant-like difficulties, and require almoſt a miracle to overcome them. What evils have ariſen from their predominant principle of *paſſive obedience*, may be ſeen in the hiſtory of the *Stuart* race. It is remarkable through the whole courſe of their reigns, that things fell out ſo oddly, that the ſame doctrine, which was intended to deſtroy the ancient rights of a free people, had in it a ſtrange force of recoiling back upon thoſe Princes as well as Miniſters, who had the raſhneſs to enforce it.

Paſſive

Paſſive obedience, applied in a black plaiſter to the body of *King James the Firſt* (witneſs his great favourite Buckingham, who was privy thereto) dethroned that unhappy Monarch.

The ſame *paſſive obedience*, in the ſhape of an axe, fell upon the neck of *Charles the Firſt*, and ſeparated that head from the body natural, which it had before divided from the body politic.

King Charles the Second, it has always been ſuſpected, met with it in his diſh; when thoſe who governed him, began to think his living longer might obſtruct their views in introducing popery and ſlavery.

And *James the Second* was ſent by it to beg his bread, and end his days in that country, from whence the noxious weed had been tranſplanted.

Had ſuch doctrines not been adopted in their times, theſe Kings might have reigned happily over a loyal nation, and with grey hairs (which Solomon calls crowns of glory) have deſcended peaceably to their graves.

"May heaven long preſerve the precious life of our moſt gracious Sovereign, from the machinations of perfidious friends, as well as from the attacks of open and declared enemies; and grant him confirmed health and length of days, for his many princely virtues; and for the ſecurity and happineſs of an affectionate and faithful people."

INTERROGATORIES.

WHO made the Peace?

Who firſt propoſed the exciſe upon Cyder?

Who iſſued General Warrants?

Who evaded the Habeas Corpus?

Who declared trials by a jury to be a bad ſort of trial?

Who moſt ſtrongly attacked the Liberty of the Preſs?

Who thinks any legal courſe, in a juſt cauſe, ought to be ſtopt by a *Noli Proſequi?*

Did ever any man deſign to murder D'Eon?

Does any man dare to ſell No. XLV. of the North Briton?

Who ſaid the Spaniards acted honeſtly in not paying the ranſom for the Manillas?

Whoſe W——s are paid with Iriſh Penſions?

Who ever thought an adminiſtration could be permanent, that was ſupported by Lawyers, and not by Law?

Who has moſt reſembled Judge JEFFERYS ſince his time?

Who can find a Jew to diſcount Canada bills?

Who would not go to Tyburn if ſome Great Men were to be hange

POETICAL ESSAYS.

DELIA: A PASTORAL.

Inſcribed to Miſs M——.

BENEATH a ſpreading oſier's friendly ſhade,
Whoſe bending branches in the waters play'd,
Fair Delia ſat; the winds forgot to blow,
And ſtreams to murmur, as ſhe breath'd her woe.

Monimia, deign to hear theſe artleſs lays,
For thee I ſtrive the Doric note to raiſe;

With

With trembling hand I touch the tuneful reed,
And wreath thy temples with this rural weed.
Thy boſom heaves with ſympathetic ſighs,
And pity's drops fall frequent from thy eyes;
To thee well known what fine ſenſations move
The female heart to *hope*, *deſpair*, or *love*.
Thus griev'd the Nymph, 'Ye winds, my ſighs convey
'To Cynthio's ear, and chide his cruel ſtay;
'The bird of Venus parted from her love,
'With plaintive murmurs fills the lonely 'grove;
'So Delia mourns the abſence of her ſwain,
'So breathes her ſorrows muſically vain.
'Ah! what avails it what the Shepherds ſing
'Of Delia's charms by ev'ry grove and ſpring?
'From theſe wild mountains tho' my name rebound,
'Thoſe trembling foreſts whiſper back the ſound;
'No pleaſure in their tender ſtrains I find,
'To ev'ry charm, that gilds the ſeaſon, blind,
'Dark, and diſcordant, ev'ry ſcene appears;
'Winds breathe in ſighs, and dews deſcend in tears;
'Kind Ceres ſpreads her golden gifts in vain,
'And bending trees Heſperian loads ſuſtain.
'No more let glitt'ring dew refreſh the flow'rs,
'No more let muſic chear the ev'ning hours;
'Let ſudden winter blaſt the ſmiling plains,
'And drooping Nature join my penſive ſtrains; [agree,
'Well my complainings will with her's
'While ſhe for Phœbus mourns, and I for thee.
'Oh! cou'd my ſighs in ſuch ſoft numbers flow,
'As tell the ſlighted Leſbian's deathleſs woe;
'Rocks, groves, and vales, ſhould echo with thy name,
'And lovelier Cynthio equal Phaon's fame.
'Come, Cynthio come, and bleſs thy Delia's eyes;
'For thee the ſun yet gilds the weſtern ſkies;
'The woodland choir prolong their ev'ning lays
'For thee, for thee their matin ſong they raiſe;
'For thee the roſe and ſilver lily bloom,
'And cluſt'ring woodbines ſhed their rich perfume.
'But ſee, the meadows ſmile, the groves rejoice;
'Heav'ns! do I dream?—or is it Cynthio's voice?
'He comes, he comes;—ye Nymphs, your wreaths prepare,
'Ye Swains, with muſic rend the vocal air.
'Beneath his eye freſh ſmiling verdure ſprings;
'With ſofter notes the warbling foreſt rings:
'Fair as Armida's vale this humble field,
'Rinaldo's charms to brighter Cynthio's yield:
'Not young Adonis wore ſo ſweet a grace,
'When o'er the Cyprian hills he urg'd the chace;
'Tho' his reſiſtleſs charms had pow'r to move
'The brighter queen of beauty and of love!'

On a GARDEN.

FAIR abode of rural eaſe,
Scene of beauty, and of peace!
When with anxious care oppreſt,
Charm, O! charm my ſoul to reſt!
In thy walks I muſing trace
Youthful Flora's various race;
In thy fragrant ſhades reclin'd,
Sooth with ſong my vacant mind.
When the god of verſe and day,
Lends the weſtern world his ray;
While the virgin queen of night,
Sheds around her ſilver light;
While Favonius breathes a gale,
Sweet as o'er Sabea's vale;
Here retir'd, in artleſs lays,
Nature's daughter ſings her praiſe.
Whilſt the bluſhing roſe-bud vies
With the fring'd Carnation's dyes;
While chaſte Daphne's branches twine
With the balmy eglantine;
Beauty's pow'rs my mind inſpire,
Bolder now I ſtrike the lyre.
But the trembling ſtrings rebound,
'Sweet Philander!' Darling ſound!
Not the friendly weſtern gales
Dancing o'er the verdant vales,
Nor the black-bird's evening ſtrains,
Sooth the breaſt where Cupid reigns.
Flora's charms no more I view;
No more the Heav'n's etherial blue;
Unheeded Philomel complains;
In vain fair Cynthia gilds the plains:
Beauty fades, and pleaſure's flown——
My mind contemplates him alone.

Eſtimate of Human Greatneſs.

ONE night I dream'd, and dreams may oft prove true,
That to this fooliſh world I bade adieu.

With

With ſolemn rites, and decent grief deplor'd,
My friends to mother earth her gift reſtored.
But, O! eternal inſult to my ſhade,
Cloſe by a vile plebian corſe was laid!
Enrag'd, confin'd, I try'd to ſhift my ground;
But all attempts were unſucceſsful found.
Be gone, groſs lump, I cry'd in high diſdain,
No ſlave of abject birth ſhall here remain;
Be diſtant far—to nobler names give way,
And mix with vulgar duſt thy ſordid clay.
Thou fool! thou wretch! a hollow voice reply'd,
Now learn the impotence of wealth and pride;
Hereditary names, and honours, here,
With all their farce and tinſel diſappear:
In theſe dark realms death's reptile heralds trace
From one ſole origin all human race.
On all the line one equal lot attends,
From duſt it riſes, and to duſt deſcends:
Here pale Ambition, quitting pomp and form,
Admits her laſt beſt counſellor, a Worm.
Here nature's charter ſtands confirm'd alone;
The grave is leſs precarious than the throne.
Then ſeek not here pre-eminence and ſtate,
But own and bleſs the impartial will of fate;
With life, its errors and its whims reſign,
Nor think a beggar's title worſe than thine.

A FABLE.

VIRTUE, in ev'ry age we find,
Is the fair product of the mind,
And honeſt worth, and conſcience clear,
Shines the ſame good, from year to year;
Whilſt Av'rice, foul diſeaſe within,
Parent of woe, and ſource of ſin,
Spreads its infection in the blood,
Anſt ſtops the way to public good:
Whoever will not think this true,
Read; for this Fable ſpeaks to you—
Once on a time ſeditious brutes
In Parliament had warm diſputes,
Their country's ſuff'rings fir'd their blood,
And each was loud for public good:
For public good? Dear Sir, unfold;
Say, in what time? In times of old,
Brute Gentlemen, began the Ox,
Our friend, this Secretary Fox,
By corrupt ways and artful tongue,
Has done his country greateſt wrong:
Long time has been the ſtate undoing,
And rais'd himſelf on public ruin;
It is my voice to have him try'd;
Fox, thou'rt a traitor, or bely'd.
Sly Reynard grinn'd, when thus he ſpoke,
Thanks, deareſt Sir, thou beaſt of yoke,
Wretch as thou art, do'ſt thou pretend,
Rear'd by my aid, to wrong your friend?
Thou ſycophant, to hold a place,
And yet to ſpurn the giver's face:
Aſk all the houſe, and be it voted,
Is Reynard, or his calves promoted?
The Tyger next, his honeſt tongue
Should vindicate the nation's wrong,
And if his Majeſty would truſt,
His troops to one, ſo meek, ſo juſt,
He, and ſome other Tyger friends,
Meek ſouls, who knew no ſelfiſh ends,
The nation's credit ſoon ſhould riſe,
And Tyger call'd the juſt and wiſe.
Bruin reply'd, his ſpeech was good,
And wiſh'd it fairly underſtood;
But who could truſt their country's cauſe
To one who had a Tyger's jaws?
If, O my friends! we ſave the realm,
This honeſt paw muſt guide the helm.
Next roſe the Aſs, a want of ſpirit
Long had conceal'd ſuperior merit,
His parts conduc'd to public uſe,
Yet all preferment went to Gooſe:
Then Magpies, Jays, Babboons and Apes,
Hogs, Dogs, and Monkeys of all ſhapes,
Chatter'd and ſnarl'd on State affairs,
And went together by the ears:
The Lion with attention ſat,
And heard with ſcorn the loud debate;
Then riſing thus, ye wretches, hence
As loſt to virtue as to ſenſe,
Why plead you here your country's cauſe,
Yet wound her peace and break her laws?
Why thus in accuſations loud,
When ſelfiſhneſs directs the croud?
'Tis Av'rice, Av'rice leads you wrong,
'Tis Int'reſt guides the fraudful tongue:
He ſpoke; and growling with diſdain,
Spurn'd at the croud and ſought the plain.

MORAL.

The Moral this: All in the wrong,
Get a good place and hold your tongue.

On the Birth-Day of young Jemmy Twitcher.

THIS is a day,—a day indeed,
When from the ſhell young Twitcher burſt:
Who may we thank for ſuch a breed?
Who? the Devil,
Prince of evil,
Who firſt the Father got, who firſt the Father curſt.

The TIMES.

VETERANS ſuffer, good men griev,
Scots invent, and fools believe:
Pitt, thy patriot aid beſtow,
Or Scots and fools will bring us low!

HIS-

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

GENOA, (Italy) *April* 27.

WE hear from Baſtia, that a Courier was arrived from Verſailles with diſpatches for the Marquis de Marbœ, who had orders to communicate them to Paoli; and that as ſoon as the commiſſion was executed, Paoli had asked thirty days to give his anſwer. The French and malcontents have made agreement with reſpect to the holding of markets and the currency of the French Money in the iſland.

Cadiz, *April* 16. By veſſels lately arrived from Vera Cruz, we learn that the deſertion is very conſiderable among the troops lately ſent there, under the orders of General de Villalva.

Liſbon, (Portugal) *April* 23. Seven Eccleſiaſtics, among whom is the Cardinal Patriarch's Confeſſor, are committed to priſon: It is ſuppoſed they are concerned in the affair of the Prioreſs of the Moneſtry of the Holy Sacrament. The latter has likewiſe been condemned by a Mandate of the Archbiſhop of Evora.

Leghorn, *April* 29. The crew of a Barbary pink lately landed on the coaſts of the Iſle of the Elbe in the environs of Mariana, and carried off from thence two women and a child.

Stockholm, *May* 3. It appears by the enquiry made by the ſecret committe into the unhappy ſituation of the finances of the ſtate, that the crown has ſuffered great loſſes by different bankrupts, who have been employed in tranſacting the money affairs of the government, and that Meſſ. Kiorman and Le Febure are not the only perſons to whom thoſe loſſes are to be attributed. The Baron Duwal, ſon-in-law of the Burgomaſter Kiorman, has preſented a very ſtrong memorial, in which he exclaims very much againſt the impriſonment of his father-in-law, a free man, poſſeſſed of very large real eſtates, ſufficient to diſcharge the pretended debt for which he is arreſted; he likewiſe ſets forth, that the Sieur Kiorman has been diſcharged from that debt in the moſt authentic manner, and that the proceedings againſt him are the more ſingular, becauſe the proprietors of the new bank, tho' not diſcharged by the crown, are at their full liberty.

Berlin, *May* 11. The day before yeſterday M. Margraf ſhewed an experiment in preſence of the Academy, of fire of green colour, and perfectly clear. He declared it was only a ſimple ſolution of copper, prepared in a peculiar manner.

Hamburgh, *May* 14. At the requiſition of the Miniſter of Ruſſia, our Magiſtrates are making great enquiries for diſcovering the Author and Printer of a Tragedy, entitled, *Innocence Oppreſſed, or the Death of Iwin, Emperor of Ruſſia, by J. F. Talon. Dedicated to the Baron de Lichenſtein.*

Extract of a Letter from Paris, May 12.

"The wild beaſt, to our ſorrow,

is ſtill alive. By a letter from Mende of the 3d of this month, we have the following details of him. On the 1ſt of May, at half an hour after ſix in the evening, the Sieur Martel de la Chaumette in the pariſh of St. Alban, perceived, from one of his windows, in a meadow about two hundred and fifty paces from his houſe, an animal which he judged to be the wild beaſt of the Gevaudan. It was ſeated on its hind parts, looking ſtedfaſtly on a young ſhepherd about fifteen years of age, who was watching ſome horned cattle. The Sieur de la Chaumette informed his two brothers of it. They all three armed themſelves, and went in purſuit of the animal which fled at their approach. Two of the brothers placed themſelves in ambuſh on a height above the meadow, while the third, going directly up to the wild beaſt, drove him towards the place of ambuſh. The youngeſt of the Chaumettes fired at him at 67 paces diſtance. The beaſt fell down at the diſcharge, and rolled two or three times over, which gave the eldeſt brother time to draw near and fire at him, at fifty-two paces: It fell a ſecond time, then raiſed itſelf haſtily and fled, ſhedding a great deal of blood. The three brothers followed it for ſome time; but night obliged them to give over the purſuit. The day after they were joined by the Sieurs d'Enneval, father and ſon, and by a troop of hunters. They found out his footing, and the traces of blood. The Sieur de la Chamette, who has ſeen and killed a great number of wolves, ſays that it has but a very imperfect reſemblance of them; and upon the whole gives pretty nearly the ſame deſcription of it with that lately given by the Sieur Duhamel. The above recital made us hope that we were on the point of being delivered from this dreadful animal, but the day after at five in the evening, it devoured a girl of fourteen years of age, at about five leagues diſtance from la Chaumette, which new diſaſter has again ſpread terror and conſternation."

AMERICA.

Extract of a Letter from Philadelphia, dated March 15, 1765.

"As no treaty can be held with the Indians without Engliſh goods, a conſiderable quantity was purchaſed at this place by Sir William Johnſon's order, at the expence of the crown, to be diſtributed among our friends, and to the other Indians when the peace ſhould be concluded. Theſe goods, with others ſent by the merchants to renew trade, as ſoon as it ſhould be allowed, were on their way to Fort Pitt, loaded on eighty pack-horſes. But a number of diſorderly people of Cumberland county, with arms, attacked the Caravan in the woods near Sidling-hill, killed ſome of the horſes, and took all the goods, of which they burnt and deſtroyed ſixty loads. We hear farther, that a ſmall party of the King's troops being called from Fort Loudon, apprehended ſome of theſe rioters, but they was ſoon reſcued by forty of the gang; the ſoldiers however, before they got back to the fort, took three more of them, and carried them into the fort. But the fort was ſoon beſet by a large body of the rioters, who threatened to ſtorm it and put every man to the ſword, if the priſoners were not ſet at liberty; and the place not being defenſible by the ſmall number of ſoldiers that were in it, the demand was complied with, on the rioters engaging that the perſons taken

ſhould

ſhould appear at the next Court. We hear farther that, in the mean, time, the Indians who had been invited to the treaty, were aſſembling at Fort Pitt, where Colonel Croghan alſo was daily expecting the goods for preſents, in order to proceed in the treaty; and ſome ill conſequences are apprehended from the diſappointment."

COUNTRY-NEWS.

Cambridge, May 23. The following odd circumſtance is ſtrictly true: A chimney ſweeper, at a village in Herefordſhire, has ſixteen children, ſons, who all follow the occupation of their father.

On Saturday laſt about three of the clock in the afternoon, a terrible fire broke out in a bakehouſe at Kettering, in Northamptonſhire, which continued with great fury for near ſix hours, and notwithſtanding all the aſſiſtance of the inhabitants and country people for ſome miles round, ten dwelling houſes with all their out buildings, were totally conſumed before the fire could be got under. One man unfortunately loſt his life, and ſeveral others much bruiſed in endeavouring to extinguiſh the flames. [*Cambridge Chronicle.*]

LONDON, May 25.

WESTMINSTER, May 25. This day his Majeſty came to the Houſe of Peers, and being ſeated on the Throne with the uſual ſolemnity, was pleaſed to give the Royal Aſſent to the following Bills, viz.

The bill for granting a certain ſum out of the Sinking Fund for the ſervice of the preſent year.

The bill to amend, and render more effectual, the laws relating to the militia.

The bill to prohibit the importation of foreign-manufactured ſilk ſtockings, gloves and mitts.

The bill to prevent the inconveniencies ariſing from the preſent method of iſſuing notes and bills in Scotland.

The bill to alter the duties on Gum Senega and Gum Arabick, to confine the import to Great-Britain, and to lay a duty on the exportation thereof.

The bill for better preſerving the public roads throughout the kingdom.

The bill for relief of inſolvent debtors.

The bill to enable his Majeſty, with the conſent of the Privy Council, to prohibit the exportation of corn, during the receſs of Parliament.

The bill to allow the free importation of corn, and to diſcontinue the bounty on corn exported

The bill to inlarge the fund for paying the Judges Salaries.

The bill for more effectually ſecuring and encouraging the trade of his Majeſty's American Dominions. And alſo to ſeveral other public and private bills.

After which, his Majeſty was pleaſed to make the following moſt gracious Speech.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

THE diſpatch, which you have given with ſo much zeal and wiſdom to the public buſineſs, enables me now to put a period to this Seſſion of Parliament.

No alteration in the ſtate of foreign affairs has happened ſince your meeting, to diſturb the general peace; and it is with pleaſure that I inform you, that the preſent diſpoſitions of the ſeveral Powers of Europe, promiſe the continuation of this bleſſing.

I have ſeen, with the moſt perfect approbation, that you have employed this ſeaſon of tranquillity in promoting thoſe objects, which I had recommended to your attention, and in framing ſuch regulations as may beſt inforce the juſt authority of the Legiſlature, and, at the ſame time, ſecure and extend the commerce, and unite the intereſts of every part of my dominions.

Gentlemen of the Houſe Commons,

The chearfulneſs and prudence which you have ſhewn in providing for the neceſſary expences of the preſent year, deſerve my particular acknowledgments. The many bills, which you have formed for the improvement and augmentation of the revenue in its ſeveral branches, and the early care which you have taken to diſcharge a part of the national debt, are the moſt effectual methods to eſtabliſh the public credit upon the ſureſt foundations, and to alleviate, by degrees, the burthens of my people.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

The proviſions which have been made for the adminiſtration of the Government, in caſe the Crown ſhould deſcend to any of my children under the age of eighteen years, whilſt they add ſtrength and ſecurity to our preſent eſtabliſhment, give me the kindeſt

and

and moſt convincing proof of your confidence: The ſenſe which I have of the important truſt repoſed in me, and my deſire to repay this mark of your affection, by diſcharging my part agreeably to your intentions in the manner moſt beneficial to my people, have concurred to make me execute, without delay, the powers with which you have entruſted me. This is already done; and you may be aſſured, that as far as it depends upon me, thoſe ſalutary proviſions ſhall never be ineffectual. It is my ardent wiſh, and ſhall be my conſtant endeavour, on this, and every other occaſion, to perpetuate the happineſs of my ſubjects, and to tranſmit to poſterity the bleſſings of our invaluable conſtitution. [*London Gazette.*]

They write from Petersburgh, that the ſudden reſignation of the Count de Woronzow, Great Chancellor, occaſions much ſpeculation here, and the more ſo, as her Majeſty has not appointed any one his place to execute that office. The Count, it is ſaid, reſigned in diſguſt.

Advices from Vienna continue ſtill to mention their eaſineſs with regard to the motions of the Turks; and that whatever their deſigns may be, the Imperialiſts have nothing to fear from them, at leaſt while the preſent Sultan remains on the throne.

They write from Madrid that orders have been ſent to provide ſufficient tranſports at Barcelonia, to embark one of the regiments of Catalans, for the Spaniſh garriſon of Ceuta in Barbary, advice having been received that the Emperor of Morocco was forming ſome hoſtile deſigns againſt that fortreſs.

They write from Genoa, that advice had juſt been received of the Corſican Malcontents having made an attack on the fortreſs of St Bonifacio, which it was expected would bring on a general action between them and the French.

They write from Rochfort, that the Sieur Poncet de la Riviere, Governor of the Iſle of Goree, who has been ſucceeded by the Chevalier de Menager, arrived there the 5th inſt. and as he was making preparations to ſet out the next day for Paris, was arreſted by order of the French King.—Our Court ſometime ago made a complaint of this Governor's proceedings to that of Verſailles, which, it is ſuppoſed, occaſioned his re-call.

The following promotions are now talked of, viz.

Duke of York to be Lord High Admiral.

Lord Temple, Privy-Seal. And

The Duke of Marlborough, to have the vacant garter.

A new writ is iſſued out, for electing a Member for Harwich, in the room of the Right Hon. Charles Townſhend, appointed Paymaſter General of his Majeſty's forces in the room of Lord Holland.

Likewiſe a new writ for the Burghs of Glaſgow, &c. in the room of Lord Frederick Campbell, appointed Keeper of the Privy Seal of Scotland, in the room of the Hon. James Stewart Mackenzie, brother to the Earl of Bute.

The Boſcawen Eaſt-India ſhip, late Braund, from Bengal, is ſafe arrived at St. Helena; this ſhip has been out upwards of four years, and 70 per Cent. has been given on her.

The deſign of erecting a new palace at St. James's is laid aſide for this ſummer, but will be kept in conſideration for all poſſible amendments to the plans already drawn for a proper ſtructure.

A ſcheme is on foot to regiſter, for the future, all the ſeamen who ſhall enter into his Majeſty's ſervice.

They write from Canterbury, and other parts of Kent, that the plantations of hops in that country were never known to be ſo forward at this time of the year, and that there is a proſpect of a large crop.

Thurſday at the ſeſſions at the Old Baily, 12 priſoners were tried; ſeven were caſt for tranſportation, and five acquitted.

On Friday at the Old Baily 10 priſoners were tried; one of whom was capitally convicted, four were caſt for tranſportation, and five acquitted.

THURS-

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, June 8. No. 153.

Fleque meos caſus eſt quædam flere Voluptas. OVID.

THE great end of the endeavours of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland to remove a Miniſtry which has ſo long diſgraced the nation and been odious to the people, not having as yet fully ſucceeded, I muſt, for ſome time longer, continue my animadverſions on this unpopular adminiſtration; in order, that, from a proper review of their tranſactions, my countrymen may be, if poſſible, more deeply impreſſed with the neceſſity of an effectual change in the great departments of the ſtate. It is, indeed, infinitely pleaſing to every ſenſible lover of his country that one of the greateſt inſtruments of corruption that ever held a place under the government is now no more in power; as well as that the favourite's brother is kicked out of employ, and no longer has the rule of Scotland ‡. The high hand the former had, in obtaining the APPROBATION of a peace which has already moſt fatally affected our commerce, had juſtly rendered him an object of public diſguſt; and the ſtrenuous attempts of the latter to DESTROY the Whig intereſt on the northern ſide of the Tweed, were convincing proofs that he was the dangerous tool of an elder Tory brother, who has ſo long, behind the ſcenes, MANAGED the great DRAMA of the STATE.—The firſt (I mean the great inſtrument of corruption I juſt now ſpoke of) has been ſucceeded by a perſon of acknowledged great abilities, but of a diſpoſition too much inclined to the WEATHER-COCK to be wholly confided in. To this Gentleman I ſhall take the liberty of recommending the ſtudy and practice of the rule of Horace, in his art of poetry,

——— *Servetur ad imum*
Qualis ab incæpto proceſſerit, et ſibi conſtet;

and that the recommendation may not appear impertinently unneceſſary, I muſt beg to ſubjoin, from the Spectator, that "Nothing, that is

‡ The place of Lord Privy Seal, in Scotland, is a ſine-cure of 3000 l. a year; and to it is annexed the privilege of recommending to all royal favours reſpecting that kingdom; and, conſequently, it includes, almoſt the whole power of the civil government in Scotland.

not a real crime, makes a man appear ſo contemptible and little in the eyes of the world as INCONSTANCY; eſpecially when it regards religion or party. In EITHER of theſe caſes, though a man perhaps does but his duty in changing his ſide, he not only makes himſelf hated by thoſe he left, but is ſeldom heartily eſteemed by thoſe he comes over to. In theſe great articles of life, therefore, a man's conviction ought to be very ſtrong, and if poſſible ſo well timed, that WORLDLY advantages may ſeem to have no ſhare in it, or mankind will be ill-natured enough to think he does not change ſides out of PRINCIPLE, but either out of *Levity of Temper*, or *Proſpects of Intereſt.*"

But (to return from this digreſſion) to our great misfortune the complicated evils under which the kingdom labours, cannot be duly remedied without a thorough purgation of the public offices; nor fully atoned for, but by ſatisfying that Juſtice which cries out for vengeance on the undoers of their country. A forced retreat from power may leave a vacancy for a better adminiſtration to ſupply, but if that retreat is to be attended with abſolute impunity for offences, there will ſtill remain in the breaſts of an injured people, the ſeeds of murmur, diſcontent, and complaint. In ſuch a ſituation of things, great muſt be the deliberation, and many the difficulties to encounter, before a really national Miniſtry can conſiſtently enter upon the important duty of repairing the ſhattered affairs of the kingdom, and conducting the meaſures of government, for the general weal. For this reaſon, the friends of the people cannot aſſume the EXECUTIVE province, till new ſchemes are LEGISLATIVELY approved of; or, at leaſt, as great a certainty obtained, as the nature of the caſe will admit of, that all that influence which hath been hitherto employed to corrupt and miſlead the R——s of the people, ſhall be permitted to be exerted, for the future, to the moſt patriot purpoſes. Till this can be effected, we are not to expect that the change, ſo ardently wiſhed for by the public in general, can poſſibly take place. In the mean time we ought all to rejoice that our amiable Sovereign as plainly diſcovers as his ſubjects, the difference between the true friends of his Royal Houſe, and the covert foes who have ſo long ſought to eſtrange from the affections of his people, a Prince born amongſt us, and who loves, and is beloved by, every honeſt Engliſhman: and it muſt greatly increaſe the public ſatisfaction to know, that one of the firſt ſubjects of the kingdom, ſo nearly related to the Crown, and ſo juſtly dreaded by the enemies of his family, hath ſo nobly re-aſſumed the province for which he was born; I mean, the great task of defeating the enemies to the eſtabliſhment of the Houſe of Hanover in England, rouſing the hopes of an almoſt deſpairing nation, and ſettling our affairs upon the great baſis of that revolution which firmly fixed, and gave birth to part of, our preſent happy conſtitution. We cannot harbour a ſuſpicion of the patriotiſm of a Prince deſtined by providence to be the ſaviour of the kingdom; nor can we have any great reaſon to fear, that his unceaſing endeavours againſt our SECRET enemies will not be as prevalent now, as they formerly were againſt our OPEN (though leſs dangerous) enemies on the Moor of Culloden, in the year 1746. The ſame good genius which then directed his proceedings, hath doubtleſs now inſpired him with the great deſire of ſaving

ing the ſtate, and vindicating the national rights.

It is alſo a good omen for us, in our preſent circumſtances, that the principal authors of the late inadequate peace are not cemented as formerly. Jars, bickerings, ſuſpicions, and the train of followers, ſooner or later attendant upon confederated vice, are taking place of that eternal friendſhip which had been ſworn between the *Scot* and his *Brother Negotiator*: and we hope the nation will come, by this lucky incident, at the knowledge of tranſactions which it would otherwiſe never have known. Bad men may for a while agree in one iniquitous deſign whilſt their intereſts are united; but ſo ſoon as one of them is likely to be, or is apprehenſive of being, left in the lurch by the artful over-reaching ſagacity of the other, it is no new thing to ſee them fall out, and the public become gainers by the quarrel. We all know how anxiouſly his Grace of *******, has, on all occaſions, courted the ill-will of his country-men, and what a character he has obtained by ſuch an *amiable* plan of conduct. The late diſturbance he has met with, will, it is to be hoped, teach him that leſſon which he refuſes to take from me, and perſuade him that the happineſs of the moſt powerful ſubject in the world often depends on the good opinion of the loweſt of the people; not in free countries only, but every where. In the moſt enſlaved nations, tyrants will often tremble in the midſt of their guards; and what degree of happineſs, I would aſk his Grace, muſt that man enjoy, and what muſt his conduct have been, who, in a land of liberty, is obliged to ſeek for the protection of his life in military bands? and where he can find *none* to ſtand between him and his aſſailants, who are not, in their conſciences, by principles of law and education, convinced of the UNALIENABLE right veſted in freemen, not only to REMONSTRATE againſt all grievances whatſoever; but alſo to ASSEMBLE (provided they commit no riotous act) for the purpoſe of moving compaſſion in the breaſt of thoſe who alone can apply the proper remedy.

The doctrine of libels has been, of late years, greatly extended beyond the bounds known to our anceſtors; but I ardently hope that the time ſhall never arrive when the loweſt of the people ſhall be debarred from complaining of wants WHICH CANNOT BE DISPENSED WITH FROM THE NECESSITY OF OUR NATURE; or from expoſing, in a proper light, the wicked conduct of thoſe whoſe behaviour tends to drive the people to the moſt DESPERATE MEASURES for relief. As a free people, we have an unqueſtionable right to comment on public meaſures, and contrive ſchemes to prevent the continuance of any miniſter in power, who ſhall have acted in an impatriotic, unconſtitutional, or other unjuſtifiable manner. Such miniſters are to be conſidered as the WORST enemies of their country; and, whatever courtly prieſts, or deſpotic and time-ſerving lawyers may aſſert, as to the reverence due to perſons veſted with miniſterial dignity, I feel myſelf obliged, by the dictates of humanity, to declare, that ſuch miniſters may be removed from power by ANY means which PROVIDENCE enables the injured parties to execute, without regard to place, titles, or functions. *Sacheverel* in the reign of Queen Anne was juſtly cenſured by the Houſe of Peers for preaching, that "AN OPPRESSED PEOPLE CANNOT LAWFULLY USE FORCE AGAINST THE SUPREME POWER, IN CASE THEI

"THEIR REMONSTRANCES ARE "REJECTED;" and, that "PRAY-"ERS AND TEARS ARE THE ON-"LY WEAPONS AN INJURED NA-"TION CAN, AT ANY TIME, "HAVE RECOURSE TO AGAINST "THEIR SOVEREIGN."——The theſis eſtabliſhed, in this caſe, by the ſentence of the higheſt court of judicature in the nation, muſt ſtill conclude more ſtrongly in that of wicked Miniſters; and this judgment of the Houſe of Peers will remain, to the lateſt ages, recorded to their unſpeakable honour.

Thanks to heaven, we have no complaint, nor cauſe of complaint, againſt the great and good Prince whoſe virtues now adorn our throne: Our artillery is planted againſt thoſe of his SERVANTS who oppreſs, and not againſt our KING. 'Tis them ALONE we complain of; and their actions DEMAND that complaint. The Houſe of Commons, this laſt ſeſſions, paſt the bill laying due penalties upon the poſſeſſors of foreign ſilks, *nem. con.* and thereby gave an irrefragable proof of their paternal affection for the commerce and intereſts of this kingdom. How the *factious Oligarchy* found means to defeat ſuch a ſeeming ſalutary preſcription is not in me to aſſert. His Grace the Duke of Bedford, whoſe penetration is EQUAL to his patriotiſm, and who is ever EQUALLY employing that talent and that principle for his country's good, cannot but be acquainted with the REASONS why the bill did not paſs into a law; and to his Grace, therefore, muſt I refer the reader of curioſity for ſatisfaction in the caſe before us.—To a plain man, like myſelf, the importation and wear of French manufactures are circumſtances highly menacing to our exiſtence as a commercial kingdom; and on that conſideration I cannot perſuade myſelf to blame the poor ſufferers for convening in a body, that their numbers and diſtreſſes might move compaſſion: and the more ſo, as their aſſembling may ſerve as a ſpecimen to our Miniſters, of the danger of ſhackling induſtry, and driving indigence into deſpair.

But although the principles the adminiſtration proceeded in, have, in general, been bad, as being planned by a man who never had the intereſts of *England* at heart; yet, even thoſe who were ſuppoſed to be at his beck, have, on a few occaſions, ventured to combat him in the very plenitude of his power. I am not ignorant of theſe particulars, nor am I unwilling to render impartial juſtice, in that reſpect, even to the Earl of Halifax, and Mr. George Grenville. It is enough, they partake of the odium they DO, and not of that which they really do NOT, deſerve. I have often expoſed the meaſures of theſe Miniſters, but it was always from ſentiment; it was, becauſe I thought thoſe proceedings were injurious to my country; yet I am not to learn, nor am I deſirous to hide, that the peace, bad, very bad! as it is, would never have worn ſo fair an aſpect, but for the good offices of Lord Halifax. We ſhould not have received any recompence for ſurrendering the Havannah, had not this noble Lord ſtrenuouſly oppoſed the propoſals of the Earl of Bute. To him we owe thoſe articles, in the treaty, from Spain, which, though not a FULL dedomagement for the expences attendant on the conqueſt of the Havannah, are, at leaſt, SOME ſort of ſatisfaction for the giving up ſo important a fortreſs.—In reſpect to Mr. Grenville it will be but juſtice to mention, that he earneſtly, though unſucceſsfully, diſſuaded, thoſe four PARTIAL appointments of SCOTCH

Governors

Governors in America, which gave such offence to the English in general.—But alas! even this tribute, just as it really is, is censure. It leads us to ask, why those who could act so patriotically, and so independently, in one or two particulars, have not done so in all?—If, in matters of administration, one of these Gentlemen had put into *practice* as much as he has been known to admire in *speculation*, the celebrated doctrine of Julius Cæsar, "*I had* "*rather be Lord of that little village* "*than the second man at* Rome," he would never have served a ministerial master: His only consolation must be, that

"*His* POVERTY *and not his* WILL *consents.*"

The influence, however, of the *Scot*, in contaminating some, and over-ruling others, most flagrantly proves, that nothing can FULLY succeed for our benefit without the *total* expulsion of the E. of *B.* and such of his Minions as may be necessary, from all share of influence and power in the state. This great object of our wishes will probably be speedily effectuated, if we *firmly* unite against them; but if we let slip the opportunity now apparently in our hands, or prosecute it with a lukewarm indifference, we shall have just cause to apprehend every evil that is to be feared from the resentment of angry favoritism, and the exertions of unrestrained authority.—Union amongst ourselves, and a spirited stand against ministerial oppression, are the only proper resources in our present circumstances. This conduct will lay open the Favourite entirely, who, I have the happiness to know, is already suspected and lessened in affection; and thus, the invaders of public liberty may, at last, be terrified from those polls, in which they flatter themselves they are so strongly entrenched.

* *

No Advice of a wise and good Man should be despised: A Tartarian Story.

A Certain King of Tartary going a progress with his nobles, was met on the way by a Dervise, who cried out with a loud voice, Whoever will give me a hundred pieces of coin, I will give him a piece of advice. The King had a curiosity to know what he meant, and ordered him the sum he demanded. The Dervise said, 'Begin nothing of which thou hast not well considered the end.' The nobles, upon hearing this plain sentence, smiled, and said the Dervise was well paid for his maxim. The King reproved them, and was so well satisfied with his answer, that at his return he ordered the words to be written in letters of gold, in several places about his palace, and to be engraven on all his plate. Not long after a conspiracy was formed by some of his Courtiers, and the King's Surgeon undertook, upon the promise of a great reward, to take away the life of his master by means of a poisoned lancet, which he prepared, and wore privately in his turban for that purpose. The King in a little time wanted to be let blood, and the Surgeon attended him as usual. He bound the King's arm, and was just going to prick him, when casting his eye on the bason, he read the words, 'Begin nothing of which thou hast not well considered the end.' He immediately started, and pausing for a short space, conveyed away the lancet, and drew out another. The King observed it,

it, and asked him the reason. The Surgeon was in a confusion, and being examined on the occasion of his disorder, he fell prostrate on his face, confessed the whole truth, and was pardoned. The rest of the conspirators were put to death. The King at the same time ordered diligent search to be made for the Device; and turning to his Courtiers who had heard the advice with contempt, told them, That counsel could not be too much valued, which had saved a King's life.

New Anecdotes of GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS.

ONE day, when only between five and six years of age, he was running among bushes, his preceptor, to deter him, told him there were huge snakes there, and he very unconcernedly answered, 'Then give me a stick, and I will kill them.' This courage was tempered with the most noble generosity, and the most condescending affability. A peasant bringing him a small horse, the young Prince said to him, 'I will pay you immediately, for you must want money;' and, pulling out a little purse of ducats, emptied it into the peasant's hand.

At twelve he spoke and wrote Latin, German, Dutch, French, and Italian, with the same fluency and correctness as the Swedish, besides understanding the Polish and Russian.

A process was depending between the Crown and a gentleman of the name of Sioeblat, concerning a manor. The King came into the Court, and would be present, withal warning the Judges to regard only their conscience. The Judges gave it in favour of the gentleman, and the King perusing the several papers of the case, confirmed the Judges verdict, and commended their integrity.

Being once dangerously wounded, his physician, on taking off the apparel, could not forbear crying out, that he had foretold it, and his Majesty exposed himself too much: Gustavus only answered him in these words, *Ne sutor ultra crepidam*, 'Keep to your own business.' The surgeon likewise giving it as his opinion that the bullet could not be extracted, the King composedly said, 'Let it then remain where it is; it will be a memorial that my life was not spent in inactivity and pleasures.'

Amidst the tumult of war, he used to amuse himself with Grotius on *War and Peace*, and would merrily say, 'That he would shew Grotius the difference between theory and practice, and how easy it is to lay down precepts, and how hard to observe them.

All Protestants had such a high opinion of his abilities and zeal, that the University of Heidelberg concluding he would readily concur to terminate the dissentions between Lutherans and Calvinists, which to the great concern of all good men, ran very high at that time, deputed the celebrated David Paræus to represent to him, that nothing could more redound to his honour than allaying those feuds, and establishing a sure and fixed unity of doctrine between the two Protestant communions. Gustavus, besides ceremonial honours, made Paræus many presents becoming his dignity, and highly praised the purpose of

of his deputation, as extremely desirable; but holding it impracticable, he told him, that for many very weighty reasons he could not interfere in an affair of that nature; that he wished Protestants would unite in heart, if they could not in mind, and that he prayed God to join all men in love, it being morally impossible for them all to have precisely the same faith.

An Anecdote of the Cardinal Farnese.

ONE day a poor widow, encouraged by the great fame of Cardinal Farnese's generosity, came into the Hall of the Cardinal with her only Daughter, a beautiful maid of seventeen years of age; when her turn came to be heard among the croud of petitioners, the Cardinal discerning the marks of an extraordinary modesty in her face and carriage as also in her daughter, encouraged her to tell her wants freely; she blushed, and not without tears thus addressed herself to him. My Lord I owe for the rent of my house five crowns, and such is my misfortune, that I have no other means to pay it, save what would break my heart, since my landlord threatens to force me to it, that is to prostitute my daughter, whom I have hitherto with great care educated in virtue, and an abhorrence of that odious crime. What I beg of your eminence is that you would please to interpose your sacred authority, and protect us from the violence of this cruel man, 'till by our honest industry we can procure the money for him. The Cardinal moved with admiration of the woman's virtue and innocent modesty, bid her be of good courage, Then he immediately wrote a billet, and giving it into the widow's hands, Go, said he, to my steward with this paper, and he will deliver the five crowns to pay thy rent. The poor woman overjoyed, returning the Cardinal a thousand thanks went directly to the steward, and gave him the note: Which when he read, he told her out fifty crowns. She astonished at the meaning of it, and fearing this was only the steward's trick to try her honesty, refused to take above five, saying she asked of the Cardinal for no more, and she was sure it was some mistake. On the other side, the steward insisted on his master's order, not daring to call it in question. But all the arguments he could use, were insufficient to prevail on her to take any more than five crowns. Wherefore to end the controversy, he offered to go back with her to the Cardinal, and refer it to him. When they came before that munificient Prince, and he was fully informed of the business, 'tis true, said he, I mistook in writing fifty crowns, give the paper, and I will rectify it. Thereupon he wrote again, saying thus to the woman, so much candour and virtue deserves a recompence; here I have ordered you five hundred crowns; what you can spare of it, lay up as a dowry to give your daughter in marriage.

Description of the Wild Beast, which has done so much Damage in France.

OF this Beast, which has already devoured upwards of seventy persons, and spread terror and desolation throughout the whole Gevaudan,

dan, the Sieur de la Chaumette, who lately wounded it, has given us the following deſcription: It is larger than a calf of a year old, ſtrongly made before, and turned like a Gray-hound behind: His noſe is long and pointed, his ears upright and ſmaller than a Wolf's, his mouth of a moſt enormous ſize, and always held wide open, a ſtreak of black runs from his ſhoulders to the beginning of his tail: His paws are very large and ſtrong; the hair on his back and mane thick, briſtly and erect; his tail long and terminating in a buſh, like that of a lion; his eyes ſmall, fierce, and fiery. From this deſcription it appears, that he is neither a Wolf, Tiger, nor Hyena, but probably a mongrel, generated between the two laſt, and forming as it were a new ſpecies: All the accounts lately received agree in aſſuring that there are ſeveral of them.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

Elegy of an honeſt Country Woman, on her Huſband who was kill'd by the Wheels of a Cart.

'TWas on the twentieth of September
I loſt my dear good man
Three days before, I well remember,
Three times he dropt his fan!
That day off dropt my wedding ring!
That day I broke a pan!
Yet ſtill I dream'd no earthly thing
Of loſing my good man.
Beware of wheels! a gypſy ſaid;
I now ſhall hate their plan:
And that day ſe'nnight, o'er his head
The cruel cart wheel ran!
E'en in the moment that he fell,
Poor wife was all his plan!
The Lord, he cry'd, take care of Nell,
And then he dy'd, good man.
How wou'd he feed my pigs with peaſe!
My cows with ſcalded bran!
His cattle not t'abuſe, but pleaſe,
Delighted my good man.
How rare and healthful was his look!
He took no care of tan,
But that a better care he took,
'Tis well for my good man.
His age was but thirty-five;
He liv'd but half his ſpan:
Laſt Sunday, laughing and alive,
Juſt there ſtood my good man.
He was—oh! what no tongue can ſay!
To ſay the leaſt one can;
He, every moment, night and day,
Was quite an honeſt man.
But Roger's gone, and grief apace,
Will turn theſe cheeks to wan;
And fit to fill his honeſt place,
The ſun ſees not the man,
For you may ſearch the world around,
From Beerſheba to Dan,
And many a good man might be found,
But not like my good man.
There's Gaffer Goſling doth prefer
To all the world his Nan;
But Gaffer Goſling loves not her,
As lov'd me my good man.
Give me but grace, to act as well,
And foes my deeds may ſcan;
But I know where there's room for Nell,
Along with her good man.

Upon DRESS.

WITH dreſs, for once, the rule of life we'll place;
Cloth is *plain ſenſe*,—and poliſh'd breeding, *lace*.
Men may in both miſtake the true deſign;
Fools oft are tawdry, when they would be fine:
An equal mixture both of uſe and ſhow,
From giddy fops, points out the accompliſh'd beau.

An EPIGRAM.

Qui Bavium non odit, amet, &c. VIRG.

WHO does not hate the pranks of ****,
And all his arts illicit;
May upright M—— judge his ſuit,
And ſcrup'lous W—— ſollicit!
Still may he ſeek (he ne'er will find)
Politeneſs in a Ditcher,
Humanity in G———'s mind,
Morality in Twitcher.

HIS

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

Venice, May 11.

WITHIN theſe few days ſome Engliſh Veſſels have entered into this port, and among them is one of fifty guns, which after having touched at Bombay, and at Surat, has brought a great number of bales of Engliſh cloths for Perſia and Baſſora. This veſſel has alſo landed here a Daniſh traveller, who propoſes to paſs over to Aleppo, in order to repair from thence to Bagdad and Diarbek. This traveller is the only ſurviving perſon of the five learned Gentlemen, who were ſent out about four years ago, by the King of Denmark, in order to make reſearches in Arabia.

A report prevails here that about the end of September, the ſmall army of the Engliſh conſiſting of 3000 Europeans, gained a complete victory over that of the Great Mogul and the Nabob of Bengal, which was compoſed of upwards of 120,000 Indians. The latter, it is aſſured, was obliged to abandon its camp, with the artillery, tents, baggage, and has left immenſe riches to the conquerors.

Leghorn, (Italy) *May* 13. Letters from Corſica bring that Mr. de Marbeuf, Commandant-General of the French troops in that Iſle, has had a private conference with Paoli, Chief of the army of the Malcontents, who did him many acts of politeneſs, and ſhewed a great deſire of obliging both him and his. Accordingly as ſoon as the conference was over, Paoli gave public orders to the Corſicans to reſpect the French, to ſuffer them to take the diverſion of hunting in the evirons of the places where they are in garriſon, to take their coin, as well as that theſe ſhould take the coin of the Corſicans, and to hold publick markets on certain days, and in certain places near the fortreſſes which they occupy. Paoli has carried off from a Church in Corſica, where his party rules, about a million and a half in vaſes, and ſtatues of gold and ſilver, of which he has cauſed money to be made, ſtamped with the arms of the Iſle, and which his troops exchange continually for that of France, a circumſtance extremely diſagreeable to the faithful ſubjects of the Republic.

Warſaw, May 22. Notwithſtanding the orders of this Court, and the declarations of that of Ruſſia, tending to cauſe Duke John Erneſt to be acknowledged as lawful ſovereign of Courland, the nobility of that Dutchy aſſembled in Diet, have ſummoned his Serene Highneſs before them; a ſtep which cannot but be attended with very ſerious conſequences.

COUNTRY-NEWS.

Salop, June 3. Thurſday night laſt a terrible fire broke out at Whitchurch, as ſuppoſed by the careleſſneſs of Mr. Benſon's oſtler, at the Red-Lion, where it began. It is ſaid three parts of the town are burnt. All the old houſes are included. *St. James's Chronicle.*

Oxford, June 7. On Monday they had a dreadful thunder ſtorm at and in the neighbourhood of Long-Compton in Warwickſhire, when the hail-ſtones, or rather pieces of ice were picked up as large as hen's eggs; which did great damage to the corn and fruits, but we do not hear of any lives being loſt.

On Monday laſt, about four o'clock in the afternoon, we had here a violent ſtorm, attended with thunder and lightning. The drops of rain were remarkably large and diſtinct, falling from a dark cloud which paſſed from the North Eaſt to the South Weſt: When after ſeveral ſmaller flaſhes, the inhabitants in all parts of the town were ſuddenly alarmed by a very bright one, immediately followed by a dreadful clap of thunder, which ſeemed to threaten deſtruction to every object near it. However the only damage this place ſuſtained is as follows: On that ſide of Pembroke College, towards Brewers-Lane, the lightning ſtruck the South-weſt angle of a ſtack of chimnies, which it entirely beat down, and likewiſe carried away one ſide of the dormer roof of a garret; the window on the north ſide of which, towards the quadrangle, was totally ſhattered to pices, and the lead drove outwards, but not melted.—Here the force of the lightning appears to have divided itſelf, and part taking an eaſtern direction, broke into the roof of the college in the garret adjoining, where it ſhivered to pieces a ſtrong beam of oak timber, and forced its way through the eaſt end of a bow window of that room, leaving behind it a ſuffocating ſulpureous ſtench.—But the greateſt force ſeems to have deſcended perpendicularly from that part of the building firſt ſtruck by the lightning; from whence it had made an opening to the window in the ſouth weſt corner of the room beneath; here it again ſhattered the window towards the quadrangle, in the ſame manner as above, though with apparently greater force, ſhattering and carrying away every pane of glaſs, except in the caſement, which happening to be open, gave a free paſſage in that part and received no hurt. From hence, at the ſame corner, it alſo penetrated into the corner room, where the ſtone window frame was a good deal diſcoloured as if by fire; and ſhivering to pieces the window ſeat below, as well as part of the wainſcot, had forced them with ſuch violence to different parts of the room as not only to demoliſh a pier-glaſs, but likewiſe break through the hangings, together with the lath and plaiſter partition, into the ſtair-caſe, in ſeveral places. Weſtward of this lower window, where the lightning made its entry, a large upright piece of timber was forced out of the partition and thrown croſs a room adjoining, with ſuch force as to break to pieces the doors of a clothes preſs on the oppoſite ſide, beſides doing other damages. And here the force ſeems to have ſpent itſelf by a hole made through the floor into the ground.

The damage the building has ſuſtained is not apprehended to be very conſiderable; and providentially no perſon received the leaſt hurt, though a painter was at work near the window, at the ſouth-eaſt corner of the room in the middle ſtory. The account this perſon gives, is, that he felt a ſudden ſhock on his right ſhoulder, which ſtruck him to the ground, where he lay ſenſeleſs for ſome little time; and upon his recovery found the room full of ſmoak, with a horrid ſtench of ſulphur. *Oxford Journal.*

LONDON, June 8.

They adviſe from Berlin of the 21ſt ult. that three marriages will ſoon take place there, viz. the Hereditary Prince of Pruſſia, with a Princeſs of Brunſwick; the Reigning Duke of Anhalt-Deſſau, with a Princeſs of Bandenburgh-Schwedt, Daughter of the Margrave Henry; and Prince Frederick Auguſtus of Brunſwick, with the Hereditary Princeſs of Wurtemberg Oels.

Letters from Cologne of the 31ſt ult. ſay, they had an account from Mentz in Lorrain, that duelling was come into faſhion there among the fair-ſex: Two Ladies, one the wife of a Member of the General Aſſembly, and the other that of a Commiſſary of war, having ſome difference, reſolved to decide their quarrel by the point of the ſword; in which the former was wounded in the arm, and the latter received a dangerous wound in her breaſt.

Letters from Lisbon of the 7th May inform, that on the Wedneſday before, a Courier had arrived there from the Portugueſe Miniſter at the Court of France, with diſpatches of the greateſt importance.

The Ball at St. James's on Tueſday night was very brilliant. The Counteſs of Northumberland made a very grand appearance; her Ladyſhip's dreſs was entirely of Engliſh

liſh manufacture, and enrich'd with diamonds and jewels, it is ſaid, to the amount of 150,000 l.

Among the many elegant dreſſes worn at Court on Tueſday, none outſhone, or was more admired, than that of his Grace the Duke of Portland, which was of Engliſh manufacture, and the firſt of the kind ever made in this kingdom.

A perſon of ſome diſtinction has gone off with a Lady of immenſe fortune, whom he ſaw for the firſt time at Court on Tueſday evening.

On Wedneſday his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland took leave of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, at his houſe in Pall-Mall.

This morning his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, exactly at half paſt eleven in the forenoon, ſet out for Harwich, to embark from thence for Holland, in his way to the Court of Brunſwick.

A few days ago died at his ſeat in Suffolk, Sir Robert Rich. He was the oldeſt Field-Marſhal of Great-Britain, being created November 28, 1757; was Colonel in the 4th regiment of dragoons, and Governor of Chelſea College, in which laſt place, it is ſaid, he will be ſucceded by Field Marſhal Lord Tyrawley.

It is confidently talked, that Lord Pembroke will have the late Sir Robert Rich's dragoons, and that General Conway will have the firſt regiment of dragoons, being the ſame from which he was diſmiſſed.

A manufactory for making velvets, after the ſame manner of Genoa, is going to be eſtabliſhed at Exeter, under the direction of an ingenious Italian artiſt.

By a letter from Plymouth we have the following account: 'A few days ago arrived the Boſcawen Indiaman from Bengal, with a detachment, and the colours of his Majeſty's 84th regiment, under the command of Major Richard Sherlock. This regiment landed at Madraſs the 26th of October, 1759, took the field the 12th of November following, and continued on ſervice till the reduction of Pondicherry in January, 1761: The Auguſt following they were ordered to Bengal, on account of a war likely to happen there, and a detachment of 244 private and 21 officers of the regiment were on board the Pattaſalam, which was loſt about forty-eight hours after ſhe ſailed from that place; this detachment periſhed except ſeven officers, one ſerjeant, and a Captain's Lady, who took the long-boat, and were five days in it, without proviſions or water, when the firſt land they made was in the kingdom of Oriza, where they were made priſoners, and remained ſo, being only fed on rice and water, till the December following, when they were ſent to Fort William, in the greateſt diſtreſs. Two of theſe Gentlemen are now ſafe arrived after a long voyage from India, in the Boſcawen, who are Major Sherlock and Lieutenant Mackarel.'

On Tueſday the 4th inſtant, Major Sherlock, of his Majeſty's 84th regiment, delivered to the Earl of Halifax, one of his Majeſty's Secretaries of State, a letter directed in Perſian characters from Meer Jaffier Cawn, the preſent Nabob, to his Majeſty.

It is ſaid, that their Majeſties will dine with his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland, at Windſor Lodge on Monday next.

We hear that Endfield chace, now of very little ſervice, will ſhortly be given as a proviſion for one of the younger branches of the Royal Family, and laid out into farms.

John Amherſt, Eſq; is appointed a Rear Admiral of the Blue Squadron.

On Monday laſt —— Sutton, Eſq; was elected member for Devizes, in Wilts, in the room of William Willy, Eſq; deceaſed.

His Majeſty has appointed Capt. Henry Cunningham, of the 20th regiment of foot, to be Town Major to the garriſon of Gibraltar, in the room of Maj. Wade, who reſigns.

Several ſmall ſhips, it is ſaid, will ſoon be ſent to re-inforce Commodore Grave's ſquadron, on the coaſt of Africa.

Advice had been received at Jamaica, when the laſt letters came away from thence, that ſeveral large French ſhips were employed in carrying on a ſlave trade at the iſland of Madagaſcar, from whence they ſupplied the Spaniſh provinces in South America to very great advantage.

Some

Some beautiful cypreſs planks, the produce of the interior parts of the iſland of Grenada, have this week been imported from thence; which tree is alſo ſaid to abound in St. Vincent's and Dominica, and will be a great ornament to the Upholſtery branch.

The American whale fiſhery, this ſummer, by all accounts, is like to be the moſt extenſive ever undertaken by his Majeſty's ſubjects on that Continent.

By a Dutch ſhip arrived at Amſterdam from Surinam there is an account, that the French ſettlers, who are going to ſettle on the Continent near that colony, are computed to be about 30,000 perſons.

Several large orders, which were ſent here from New York, have lately been countermanded, on account of the new American ſtamp duties.

Letters from Worceſterſhire adviſe, that the glove trade in that country, which had long been in a declineing ſtate, has already begun greatly to revive, ſince the Act paſſed laſt Seſſion for prohibiting the importation of foreign manufactured gloves and mits.

The whole collection, excluſive of private benefaction diſtributed amongſt the Palatines at their camp, made for the poor people, amounted to the ſum of 4072l. 8s. 9d.

A ſhip-maſter arrived here this week from Belfaſt ſays, upwards of 100 ſail of French ſhallops are now employed in the double capacity of fiſhing and ſmuggling on the coaſt of Londonderry in Ireland.

Yeſterday morning early a duel was fought between two officers in Hyde-Park, about ſuperiority of ſervice in America, when the challenger receiving a thruſt in the ſword-arm, a reconciliation enſued, and the wounded gentleman proceeded for aſſiſtance to an eminent ſurgeon in the neighbourhood.

So ſtrict are the Magiſtrates in enforcing the late order of Seſſions relating to the wages of Journeymen Taylors, that on Thurſday laſt a Saleſman of very conſiderable property was committed to Clerkenwell bridewell, for ſeven days hard labour, for giving higher wages than are allowed by the ſaid order.

Abſtract of the Act for the more effectual preſervation of fiſh in fiſh-ponds, &c.——It is enacted, That from and after the firſt of June, 1765, any perſon or perſons indicted within ſix months of ſtealing, taking, killing, or deſtroying of any fiſh out of any river, ſtream, pond, pool, moat, ſtew, or any other water, by any ways, means, or device whatſoever, without the conſent of the owner or owners thereof; or ſhall be aiding or aſſiſting therein; or knowingly receiving or buying ſuch fiſh; ſhall be tranſported for ſeven years.——By this Act no perſon can even angle, without incurring the penalty of it.

Yeſterday a diſpenſation paſſed the Seal to impower the Rev. William Raſtall, M. A. late Fellow of Peter-Houſe College, Cambridge, Chaplain to the Right Reverend the Biſhop of Glouceſter, to hold the Rectory of Cromwell (to which he was lately preſented) in the county of Nottingham and Dioceſe of York; and alſo the Rectory of Waltham on the Would, in the county of Leiceſter and Dioceſe of Lincoln, worth 280l. per annum.

Yeſterday at Smithfield Market, cattle, of all ſorts, ſold at 8 per Cent. cheaper than they have done for many months paſt; and, it is ſaid, their price will be much lower next week.

THURS

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, June 22. No. 155.

" *Many noble Perſonages were Counſellors in* NAME, *but the* POWER *and* AUTHORITY *remained in a* FEW, *whoſe Reſolutions and Determinations were brought to Table for* COUNTENANCE *and* EXECUTION, *not for* DEBATE *or* DELIBERATION; *and thoſe who oppoſed them, nay thoſe who did not contribute to the Furtherance of their Deſigns, though otherwiſe Perſons of great Honour and Abilities, were ſo far from being employed, that they were neglected and diſcountenanced.*"

Remonſtrance of the State of the Kingdom, 1641.

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

THERE was a time, I will confeſs it, when the retreat of *Mr. Pitt* from buſineſs appeared to me in the ſame light, as would the deſertion of a ſoldier from his poſt when the action became moſt warm. It bore an appearance of a daſtardly deſpair to withdraw when his country ſtood moſt in need of his aſſiſtance; and ſeemed to betray a want of that magnanimity which, upon more ſober reflection, I am now fully convinced is the true characteriſtic of that virtuous, conſummate ſtateſman and patriot. The continuance of a great, of a popular, of an honeſt man in place, after his advice comes to be treated with diſregard, is attended with fatal conſequences to the community; although that of a perſon of moderate talents and fame, in the ſame circumſtances, may be immaterial: Becauſe, when the people have once placed their confidence, relying upon their favourite, they become careleſs as to matters of Adminiſtration. Unconſtitutional meaſures may eſcape their obſervation; and ſhould they obſerve them, yet, ſuch is their deference to the wiſdom and integrity of their Miniſter, they will rather diſtruſt their own judgment, than admit a notion that any thing can be wrong, where his opinion is ſuppoſed to prevail. Thus, will his preſence ſanctify what he never recommended; and he will come, at length, to be condemned for errors which he never actually committed. It is his duty, therefore,

when neglected in Council, to let the world know it, that the people may have a better look-out, knowing their truſty Pilot to have no longer the guidance of the helm. For this reaſon it is, Mr. North Briton, that, however great my veneration for that upright and illuſtrious Prince, whoſe humanity and love for his native country, did induce him ſo warmly to intereſt himſelf to labonr, with ſuch uncommon zeal, in promoting a coalition of contending parties, and to draw our great Patriot once more into action; yet, Sir, muſt I ever applaud the ſteadineſs and wiſdom of the man who firmly withſtood ſo powerful a ſolicitation.——Are the people of Great-Britain fallen ſo low, that the good or bad adminiſtration of their affairs ſhall depend upon the diſſentions, the agreements, or the reconciliations, of half a dozen families? If POMPEY and CESAR fall out, muſt the republick periſh?——After ſuch a wanton ſacrifice of blood, of treaſure, of glory, made by the laſt deſpicable peace; after the unnatural infringement upon the liberty of the ſubject; after nearly ſilencing the preſs; and many other ſevere blows given to the conſtitution (ſo ſevere, that I venture to ſay, it never ſuffered ſo much within the ſame compaſs of time, and a Parliament regularly meeting, even during the domination of the REGAL Stuarts!) tell me, Mr. North Briton, is ſatisfaction for all theſe to be made, by diſmiſſing of one brother, whilſt the other ſtill remains in poſſeſſion of almoſt Sovereign Power? And by permitting a new Lord (for I am ſure he asked leave) to retire from office, gorged with the ſpoils of his country, to the management of his own eſtate? of an eſtate which, out of the ruins of his country, has over-grown any thing miniſterial, in that way, which the preſent age can remember! can any thing afford future evil-minded State-Craftſmen, ſtronger encouragement to abuſe their truſt, and ruin their country, than an aſſurance of full ſecurity againſt law; and, that they may diſappear with impunity, whenever it is their convenience, wallowing in riches and bedecked with titles, though covered, indeed, with popular odium and eternal infamy?——I would not ſay LOADED, becauſe the hardened villain, who betrays his country, can never *feel* the loſs of reputation!——I am ſure, Sir, you will never think a diſmiſſion from office, a puniſhment, in any reſpect, adequate to the iniquity of ſuch delinquents; or that a permitted retreat is any ſort of puniſhment whatever. For my part, Mr. North Briton, I ſhall ever look up to the good old method of impeachment; to that TRIBUNAL before which LAUD, STRAFFORD, and other MONSTERS OF OPPRESSION, ſtood trembling and abaſhed. The very tyrants themſelves of this kingdom, who laviſhed the public wealth upon their minions and ſycophants, have often, in their diſpleaſure, confiſcated the eſtates of theſe wretches, and forced them to return their ill gotten wealth into the public ſtore. Illegal and arbitrary ſoever the manner, yet public juſtice was done; and ſhall a people famed through the world for the ſuperior excellence of their government, for the equity of their laws, enter into a ſneaking compromiſe with the worſt of their fellow-ſubjects? Shall they permit a ſet of Pyrates, who by mean ſtealth crept into ſome of their fortreſſes, and held them to their great terror and annoyance; ſhall they, I ſay, after having now rendered their garriſons untenable by theſe wretches, permit them

them not only to march out with the *Honours of War*, but, *to carry of their Plunder beſide?*

Hail, gracious Britain, alike favourable to thy foreign and domeſtic enemies! but too forgetful, methinks, that an *Extreme of Clemency* is very often the height of injuſtice. The pardoning of a few guilty, muſt at length produce the moſt general *Depravity*; for, man will tranſgreſs if he once finds he can do it with impunity. However, I could wiſh that this diſpoſition to pardon did really ariſe from a clemency of nature; becauſe, where *That* is, *Virtue* muſt alſo be; and he who feels ſo tenderly for an individual, will not be inſenſible when the whole is concerned. But, I fear, our backwardneſs to puniſh ſtate villains, ever ſince the death of King *William*, is founded in a low, grovelling *Self-Love*. Thoſe who have power diſcourage the doctrine of puniſhing; not knowing how ſoon it may be their own turn to ſuffer by a precedent which they themſelves conſented to. Unſucceſsful as King William was in his wars, yet the peaces he made were advantageous, becauſe *he made them Himſelf*; and no bungling overgrown favourite or Duke dared dictate to HIM what was beſt for the intereſts of Europe. Thoſe of the following reigns were ſcandalous, though our ſucceſſes were generally great, becauſe made by Miniſters alone. Had *Harley*, *Bolingbroke*, and other Miniſters, been brought to Juſtice, we ſhould have had better peaces ſince. Why they were not ſome *Whigs* muſt know! Who (for well as I love them I muſt ſpeak my ſentiments) began, I fear, to foreſee this branch of buſineſs ready to fall into their own hands, and did not chuſe to clog, or embarraſs it, with the diſagreeable apprehenſion of *Axes* and *Halters!*

Great, Mr. North Briton, is the wiſdom and comprehenſion of our laws! but I am fearful that thoſe laws which were framed for the puniſhment of men who misbehaved in publick employments, were better calculated to anſwer thoſe purpoſes in the ages of *Gothic Simplicity*, than in thoſe of *Vice* and *Refinement*; and that an impeachment is with the greateſt difficulty agreed to, and if agreed to, very ſeldom anſwers the end in modern times.———The failure of juſtice, Sir, when ſeveral of the Roman great Officers of State were charged with miſdemeanor in their ſtations, afforded GRACCHUS an opportunity of giving the Patrician intereſt the moſt deadly blow it ever received; by transferring from them to the Equeſtrian order the judicial power in thoſe caſes: And CICERO ſo far approved of the change, from the backwardneſs which he ſaw in the Patricians to puniſh each other, that when SYLLA had reſtored the latter to their judicial power, he wiſhed it in the Knights again. Juſtice, then, upon publick offenders of this claſs being ſo difficult by way of impeachment (ariſing, as it ſhould ſeem, from ſelf-love in thoſe in authority, and the known partiality of mankind to thoſe of their own order, let us ſee how extenſive and ſufficient the laws are, in caſes where the public ſuffers by depriving any individual of his liberty in oppoſition to law. An action lies for the party injured; the Jury is to aſſeſs the damages; and the narrow Lawyer will inform them, that the inconvenience, expence, and other loſſes, ſuſtained by the Plaintiff, conſtitute the meaſure of theſe damages: That is, the public is injured, and ſo is a private perſon; and that the Jury, entirely overlooking the inſult to the public, is to have no regard whatſoever to any thing but

the particular ſufferer. I will tell that lawyer, that an action for falſe impriſonment is a popular action, although not claſſed among them: That, the community is intereſted in ſeverely puniſhing the perſon who lays any of his Majeſty's ſubjects under illegal conſtraint: That the GENERAL liberty is wounded through the ſides of the particular ſufferer: And, that the recompence ſhould be of ſuch a ſize as may ſatisfy not only the PLAINTIFF, but the PUBLICK alſo; eſpecially, too, as it is now very well known that the defendant never pays the damages himſelf, but that they come from the MINISTER —— I mean the TREASURY. So that Juries ſhould not meaſure the damages by the ſufferings of the PLAINTIFF, but the heinouſneſs of the inſult upon the PUBLIC: And although the public itſelf, in effect, pays for the inſult offered to itſelf, yet the very name of *large* damages may be ſome check upon theſe State Inquiſitors.

Our anceſtors, Mr. North Briton, were brave, honeſt, hoſpitable, and humane, yet they were not ſo vicioufly tender-hearted as to ſpare the great delinquent; but impeachments were voted, where there was any ſort of foundation for ſuch a trial: But now, Sir, things are ſo changed, that the method of impeachment, from the difficulties attending it, is ſcarce to be hoped for; and private actions are found unequal to the end —— the damages not being paid by the injurer, but the injured; that is, the public. What ſhall we ſay to the authors of all theſe evils, when they are ſo ſingularly condeſcending as to compound with their country for the many enormities they have committed; and will bear, that a few honeſt men, ſhall at length, be employed! Shall they, Sir, be admitted to ſuch compoſition? Shall they, Sir, receive a *kind* of Compliment from the North Briton ‖, for not having done *more* miſchief in their departments, when they well knew, that to PRECIPITATE their country's ruin would procure them too ſpeedy a diſcharge from their Scotch Maſter? ——— Are theſe men fit to ſit in council with Mr. PITT? ——— Will they join him in condemning the late peace? in branding the whole doctrine of general warrants? ——— Will they concur in enacting laws to prevent theſe abuſes? and in explaining and declaring the rights of the ſubject, where cunning but ſhallow lawyers have rendered them dark and perplexed? I am ſure, Mr. North Briton, they will not; for, this would be the deepeſt crimination of themſelves: And yet theſe, Sir, are the works which the people of England juſtly expect from Mr. PITT, ſhould they once more happily ſee him employed. When Whigs are in, they expect them to be REALLY, and not NOMINALLY ſo. In ſhort, Mr. PITT muſt be allowed the weight in council which his capacity, integrity, and experience confeſſedly challenge: On no other terms can he enter into action: For, we are well aſſured that that Great Man *will never proſtitute his Name to draw public Reſpect upon a Body of hardened, atrocious Offenders.* I am, Sir,

Your moſt humble Servant,

A DEPENDANT WHIG.

To the NORTH-BRITON.

SIR,

I Write this to correct a miſtake you ſeem to be under, of imagin-

‖ See this Paper of this Day fortnight.

irg

ing the people of *Scotland* are connected with, and fond of, the *Favourite*. He is more hated here than in England, by every friend of the Royal Family; and all the honeſt Whigs rejoice at his brother's having been removed from the management (or rather *miſ*-management) of affairs in this country *. Their family were always *notorious* Jacobites. Their grandmother was daughter to the famous, or rather *in*-famous, Sir GEORGE M'KENZIE, King's Advocate, or *Attorney-General*, as remarkable as your Judge Jefferies, for a perſecutor of all zealous Proteſtants, and lovers of liberty, in the times of King Charles the Second, and King James the Second. It is true their father married into the Whig-family of Argyle, yet their connections with their former relations is ſo ſtrong and partial, that, whilſt one brother was cajoling, encouraging, and promoting none but univerſally known Jacobites in England, the other was equally ſtrenuous in the ſame *glorious* cauſe here in the North.

I think, Mr. North-Briton, that it may be eaſily ſhewn that the Favourite's whole plan of conduct, ſince the King's acceſſion, has wickedly been (though, Heavens be praiſed, unſucceſsfully executed) to make the beſt and moſt amiable of Sovereign's hated by his ſubjects, and which I ſhall prove by the following few *irrefragable facts*.

Firſt, Sir, after we had been at the expence of SIXTY MILLIONS, and the lives of ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND brave men, to deprive France of all that could make her dangerous to Britain or to Europe, he *bargained* for a moſt ſcandalous peace, which gave her again all that ſhe had loſt that was valuable; and ſtrengthened *her*, in proportion as it weakened *us*.

Secondly, He threw another ſhackle on liberty, by an unconſtitutional extenſion of Exciſe.

Thirdly, By forbidding trade with the Spaniſh Weſt-Indies, and maintaining ſhips of war to ruin the trade of North-America, that country (by which we might be the moſt powerful nation in the world) is rendered incapable of purchaſing our manufactures, and diſcouraged from carrying on any improvements; being deprived of their only ſource for getting money.

Fourthly, By impoſing a tax of four and an half per cent. in ſome of our ſettlements, by the *King*'s Authority alone, without conſent of Parliament here, or any Aſſemblies there; from whence the people are led to fear the ſame deſigns on foot, as thoſe of the miniſters in the reign of Charles the Firſt.

Fifthly, By the circumſtance, that, from being the conquerors of France and Spain, we *dare not*, or will not, aſk COMMON JUSTICE of them: Witneſs (amongſt other things) the Canada Bills, and the ranſom of the Manillas.

In ſhort, the whole of this Lord's ſcheme ſeems to be, to aggrandize the Houſe of Bourbon, and to ruin Britain: For this end, following the plan of Lord Sunderland with James the Second, *viz.* adviſing ſuch ſteps as tend to alienate the minds of the people. From whence, perhaps, the Favourite entertains the hopes (vain, vain, however are ſuch hopes!) of bringing in his *foreign couſin*. Not, Sir, all the favours that Royalty can beſtow, can warm to loyalty and gratitude the boſom of a Scots Jacobite!

* If this Gentleman will carefully peruſe the two laſt North-Britons, he will be ſatisfied that the author of this paper is no ſtranger to the real ſituation of Lord B——, or his brother, with the people of Scotland.

—W:

—We might as ſoon look for Patriotiſm in the Favourite's Coadjutor in the late vile peace; who, all the world knows, would ſacrifice his K---, his country, and all mankind, for leſs money than Judas ſacrificed his Saviour.

SIR,

Edinburgh, June 4, 1765.

Yours's, &c.

A WHIG.

An EXTRACT.

THE following ſhort Extract from the *New Dialogues of the Dead*, by the illuſtrious Author of the *old* ones, ſeems to be written with ſuch an eye to our conſtitution, and particularly with reſpect to the dangers that may ariſe to it from a numerous ſtanding army, that it would be injuſtice to our reader to with-hold it from them.

Scipio. You ſay you led your victorious troops to Rome.—How were they *your* troops? I thought the Roman armies had belonged to the Republic, not to their Generals.

Cæſar. They did ſo in your time. But before I came to command them, Marius and Sylla had taught them, that they belonged to their Generals. *And I taught the Senate, that a veteran army, affectionately attached to its leader, could give him all the treaſures and honours of the State without aſking their leave.*

Scipio. Juſt Gods! did I then deliver my country from the invading Carthaginian, did I exalt it by my victories above all other nations, that it might become a richer prey to its own rebel ſoldiers, and their ambitious Commanders?

Cæſar. How could it be otherwiſe? Was it poſſible that the Conquerors of Europe, Aſia, and Africk, could tamely ſubmit to deſcend from their triumphal chariots, and become ſubject to the authority of Prætors and Conſuls, *elected by a populace corrupted by bribes, or enſlaved to a confederacy of factious Nobles, who, without regard to merit, conſidered all the offices and dignities of the State as hereditary poſſeſſions belonging to their families?*

Scipio. If I thought it no diſhonour, after triumphing over Hannibal, to lay down my Faſces, and obey, as all my anceſtors had done before me, the Magiſtrates of the Republic, ſuch a conduct would not have diſhonoured either Marius, or Sylla, or Cæſar. *But you all diſhonoured yourſelves, when, inſtead of virtuous Romans, ſuperior to your fellow-citizens in merit and glory, but equal to them in a due ſubjection to the laws, you became the enemies, the invaders, and the tyrants of your country.*

Inſtructions in regard to cultivating Timothy Graſs, given by Mr. Roque of Walham Green.

IT requires ſtrong land; and thrives amazingly in marſhes.

Marſhes in which cattle ſink muſt be worked with a ſpade, and for fear of bad weather, the ſeed ſowed at the ſame time. It muſt not be ſowed deep, but a light harrow muſt be run over it.

In marſhy grounds it muſt be ſowed when it can, without regard to ſeaſons.

The quantity is four pounds to an acre.

acre.——In ſtrong land it may be ſowed from February to October.--It is not neceſſary to ſow wheat among it.——Horſes and cows prefer it to all other paſture.

To make hay of it, it muſt be cut as ſoon as it is in ear; if it is wetted while making, it muſt be well dried, and put into ricks; when very dry, a layer of ſalt ſhould be put between each layer of hay.

When the ſeed is to be ſaved, it ſhould not be cut till it is ripe.

It grows ſo ſtrong in marſhes, where horſes before can ſcarcely paſs, that it will bear a waggon.

It will retain its verdure even under water.

Receipt for the GREASE *in Horſes.*

AN old experienced Officer, who had ſerved many years in the wars (and laſt at the battle of Dettingen), told me, that whenever their horſes were greaſy-heeled, they made uſe of this remedy and cured them, viz. Take a quart of ſmith's waſh, which they quench their irons in, and pound two ounces of reſin into it the over-night, ſtirring it often; in the morning early clear the rack and manger, and ſtraining off the liquor, give it the horſe in a drenching-horn; tie him up to the rack, that he may not come at the litter to eat it; let him continue ſo for a full hour; then let him be taken out, and walked about for near another hour; afterwards feed and uſe him as uſual.

This remedy, which is a very eaſy one, is to be repeated for three or four mornings ſucceſſively.

G. S.

MORAL MAXIMS.

IT were better not to be, than not be virtuous; for when the ſoul ſhakes off its weight of matter, and fain would mount ſafe to its native ſkies, its beſt and only vehicle is virtue.

Have communion with few: Be intimate with one: Deal juſtly with all: Speak ill of none.

Calumny and detraction are only ſparks, which, if not blown, will go out of themſelves.

* *

On the Duty of Univerſal Benevolence.

VAIN of our beauteous iſle, and juſtly vain,
For freedom here, and health, and plenty reign,
We different lots contemptuouſly compare,
And boaſt like children of a fav'rite's ſhare.
Yet tho' each vale a deeper verdure yields
Than Arno's banks, or Andaluſia's fields,
Tho' many a tree-crown'd mountain teems with ore,
Tho' flocks innumerous whiten every ſhore,
Why ſhould we thus, with nature's wealth elate,
Behold [illegible] different families with hate?
Look on her works—on every page you'll find
Inſcrib'd the doctrine of the ſocial mind.
See countleſs worlds of inſect beings ſhare
The unenvied regions of the liberal air!
In the ſame grove what muſic void of ſtrife!
Heirs of one ſtream, what tribes of ſcaly life!
See earth, and air, and fire, and flood combine
Of general good to aid the great deſign.
Yet look once more on nature's various plan!
Behold, and love her nobleſt creature man:
She never partial, on each various zone,
Beſtow'd ſome portion, to the reſt unknown,
By mutual intereſt meaning thence to bind,
In one vaſt chain the commerce of mankind.

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

WHITEHALL, June 18.

Extract of a Letter from Major Hector Munro, commanding in Chief his Majeſty's and the Eaſt-India Company's Troops in Bengal, to the Earl of Sandwich, dated at the Camp at Buxar, the 26th of October, 1764; received the 15th Inſtant.

I Have the pleaſure to acquaint your Lordſhip, that his Majeſty's troops and the India Company's, which I have the honour to command, have gained a complete victory over the King and Vizier of Hindoſtan, the 23d of this month. Their army conſiſted of 50,000 men at leaſt. Incloſed I have the honour to ſend your Lordſhip a return of ours: They had 6000 men killed on the field of battle; and we took 130 pieces of cannon from them, beſides ſeveral ſtores of different kinds. On the 22d I encamped ſo near the enemy's encampment, as to be juſt out of the range of their ſhot. The morning of the action, at day-light, I went out with ſome of the principal officers to reconnoitre their ſituation, intending to attack them the following day; but finding their whole army under arms, returned to camp, ordered in our advanced poſts and grand guards, the drums to beat to arms, and in leſs than 20 minutes after the line of battle was formed, having made my diſpoſition for it the day before. They began to cannonade us at nine in the morning, and half an hour after the action became general: We had a moraſs in our front, which prevented our moving forward for ſome time; by which means the number of cannon they had, and which were well levelled, and equally well diſpoſed of, galled us very much. I was forced to order a battalion of Seapoys, with one gun, from the right of the firſt line, to move forward to ſilence one of their batteries, which played upon our flank; and obliged to ſupport it by another battalion from the ſecond line, which had the deſired effect. I then ordered both the lines to face to the right, and keep marching, in order to clear the left wing of the moraſs; and when done, face to our former front, the right wing wheeling up to the left, to clear a tope, or ſmall wood, that was upon our right; then the firſt line moved forward, keeping a very briſk cannonade. I ſent orders to Major Pemble who commanded the ſecond line, to face to the right about, and follow the firſt; but that officer ſaw the propriety of that movement ſo ſoon, that he began to put it in execution before he received my order. Immediately after both lines puſhed forward with ſo much ardour and reſolution, at which time the ſmall arms began, that the enemy ſoon after began to give way; and five minutes before twelve their whole army was put to flight.—Give me leave, my Lord, to intreat your Lordſhip may be pleaſed to acquaint his Majeſty with the gallant and brave behaviour of the troops in general: And I beg leave particularly to recommend Capt. Charles Gordon, of the 89th regiment, my Aid-de-Camp, for his brave and ſpirited behaviour. Your Lordſhip will excuſe me, if at the ſame time, I wiſh Major Pemble might be recommended to the Chairman and Court of Directors, for his bravery and good conduct. Both theſe Officers had their horſes ſhot under them in the action. I do myſelf the honour to incloſe to your Lordſhip, a liſt of our killed, wounded, and miſſing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HECTOR MUNRO.

Return of the Troops preſent in the above Action.

His Majeſty's 84th, 89th, and 96th regiments; Marines; Bengal battalion; and Bombay detachment, conſiſting, in the whole, of 3 Majors, 15 Captains, 18 Lieutenants, 24 Enſigns, 3 Adjutants, 3 Quarter Maſters, 5 Surgeons, 4 Surgeons-Mates, 68 Serjeants, 51 Drummers, 746 Rank and File.

Alſo 8 battalions of Seapoys commanded by European and Black Officers.

Likewiſe Artillery, Black Cavalry, and European ditto.

Total of Europeans, killed, wounded and miſſing.

1 Lieutenant, 1 Enſign, 5 Serjeants, 25 Rank and File, *killed*. 1 Captain, 3 Lieutenants, 2 Enſigns, 11 Serjeants, 30 Rank and File, *wounded*.

667 Seapoys killed, wounded, or miſſing.

181 Mogul Cavalry, killed and wounded.

Liſt

Liſt of Engliſh Officers, &c. killed and wounded.

Killed. Lieut. Spilbury, of his Majeſty's 96th regiment. Enſign James Thompſon, of the Hon. Company's battalion. Edward Buley, Private, of his Majeſty's 96th regiment. Edward Trotter, ditto, of his Majeſty's Marines.

Wounded. Captain Crofton, of his Majeſty's 96th regiment. Lieutenant John Dixon of the Artillery. Lieut. Charles Menzie, of the Cavalry. Lieut. George Thompſon, of the Bengal battalion. Enſign Robert Shand, of the Seapoys. Thomas Harvey and Robert Stevenſon, private, of his Majeſty's 96th regiment. Edward Lory, Serjeant of Marines.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Wilda, May 4. The Sieurs Pietrowki, who had been convicted, on the 18th, of the murther of Stolnick of Piſzezata, were executed here three days after. The Lady of the ſaid Stolnick, who had been ſuſpected of having had a part in the murther, has been declared innocent; but in conſideration of the bad conduct ſhe obſerved towards her huſband, the Judges have pronounced her diſentitled to an inheritance of 20,000 florins, which he had left her by his will, and have further condemned her to be confined eighteen months in priſon.

Rome, (Italy) *May* 21. Baron de Werpur, ſon of the Great Marſhal of the Electorate of Hanover, who ſet out from this city on the 24th for France, was overturned in his chaiſe the ſame evening, at about three ſtages diſtance, and killed, together with his Valet de Chambre. His remains have been brought hither and interred near the grave of Caius Sextus; as were thoſe of the ſervant under an antient arch near the place where the accident happened.

Legborn, (Italy) *May* 27. According to the laſt advices from Corſica, the Malcontents held their aſſembly at Corte with great unanimity, and amongſt other things, reſolved that Fornali, in the Gulph of San-Fiorenzo, ſhould be fortified, and declared a kind of a free port, and that the two forts there ſhall be ſaluted by all foreign ſhips, though they ſhould even carry French colours, and that if on ſearching them any Genoeſe effects ſhall be found, they are to be confiſcated in the ſame manner as if there was no intercourſe of friendſhip betwixt the French and Corſicans. General Paoli having made ſome ſcruple of delivering up a French ſhip, which a Corſican cruizer had ſeized, the French were preparing to attack the Corſicans; but the General at length gave up the point in diſpute.

Ferrara, May 29. A report prevails, that his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty has ſummoned from Rome to Verſailles the General of the Jeſuits, on account of ſome complaints which that Father is ſaid to have given occaſion to.

Berlin, (Germany) *June* 8. The King having reviewed at Magdebourg the troops in garriſon at the neighbouring places, is returned to Potſdam, from whence we expect him to day in this capital. It is ſaid, that for two months to come he will not undertake any journey; but will paſs that interval in tranquillity, or at leaſt, will concern himſelf only in what regards the future marriage of the Prince of Ruſſia, the celebration of which is fixed for the middle of July next. To judge by the preparations which are already made on this occaſion, the ceremony will be ſo much the more brilliant, as the Houſe of Brunſwick will probably aſſiſt at it, together with the Duke of York, his Britannick Majeſty's brother, as alſo the Hereditary Prince and the Princeſs his Conſort.

Leyden, (Holland) *June* 17. William Ferdinand Cary, Lord Hunſdon, a Peer, and the oldeſt Member of Parliament of Great-Britain, died on the 13th of this month, in the 82d year of his age, at his country-houſe, near Alphen, a village ſituate about three leagues from hence. *Leiden Gazette.*

IRELAND.

Corke, June 10. Laſt Friday and Saturday the 29th, 52d, and the 59th regiments were embarked on board the Thunderer, Capt. Hood, Belleiſle, Capt. Hartwell, and four tranſports, for North America. They are three very complete battalions. Women and children were permitted to go. The 29th is to be ſtationed at Halifax and Nova-Scotia, the 52d at Quebec, and the 59th at St. John's in Newfoundland and Cape Breton.

LONDON, June 22.

From the Bruſſels Gazette, London, June 7. The Counteſs of Bentheim is arrived here to requeſt of the King, for her ſon, the reſtitution of the county of that name, which was mortgaged to the Electorate of Hanover, by the Count her husband.

In the night between the 24th and 25th of April, another fire happened at Conſtantinople, which burnt down upwards of 150 houſes in the quarter of Gehan-Ghir.

They write from Milan, that the

route

route of the Infanta Archduchess from Genoa to Tirol, is fixed as follows: Her Royal Highneſs will go from Genoa to Pavia, from thence to Cremonia, afterwards to Mantua, and laſtly to Inſpruck. The Nobleſſe of Milan will go to Pavia to compliment that Princeſs; but to avoid too grand a ceremonial the Duke of Modena will repair to Reggio, and the Princeſs Beatrix to Vagrio.

Letters from Ratisbone of the 3d inſtant adviſe, that the Emperor being informed that the Duke of Wurtemberg had enjoined his grand foreſters to ſupply him immediately with 300,000 florins, to be reimburſed by the cutting down of wood, and quit rents, in the ſpace of two or three years; his imperial Majeſty hath ſignified, by a reſcript, to his Serene Highneſs, that he could not comprehend how ſo conſiderable a quantity of wood could be cut down in ſo ſhort a time, at leaſt without entirely deſtroying the foreſts, to the prejudice of the Duke himſelf, his ſucceſſors, and the whole Dutchy; and that his Imperial Majeſty therefore hoped, he would renounce ſuch reſolution and revoke his orders, otherwiſe he could not avoid oppoſing him in the moſt efficacious manner; and that his Majeſty expected to be informed within two months, that his Serene Highneſs had acted conformably to his intentions.

They write from the Ukraine, that the Jews, who ſome time ſince murthered a Poliſh Gentleman, with his domeſticks, after having forced his houſe near Latyczew, have been taken and delivered up into the hands of Juſtice at Kaminieck.

They write from Paris of the 14th ult. that the King had granted an excluſive privilege to the Sieur Dominic Honore Lemere, an eminent merchant of Marſeilles, for eſtabliſhing a fabrick for the making rich ſtuffs with gold and ſilver, of very curious tiſſue; as alſo other manufactures of ſilk, thread and cotton: All entire of a new invention.

The Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris have propoſed an extraordinary premium this year, for the diſcovery of "The beſt manner of lighting the ſtreets of a great city during the night, combining together brightneſs, facility of execution, and cheapneſs." Both the ſubject and fund for this premium, which is 2000 livres, are furniſhed by M. de Sartine, Lieutenant General of the police.

Yeſterday morning early his Majeſty, accompanied by the Duke of Glouceſter, Prince William, the French and Spaniſh Ambaſſadors, Count Seilern, a great number of the nobility and General Officers, &c. went from the Queen's Palace, and reviewed General Elliot's Regiment of Light Horſe, in Hyde-park, where they made a fine appearance, and went through their evolutions greatly to the ſatisfaction of his Majeſty and all preſent.

A magnificent ſervice of plate, and an elegant ſuit of child-bed linen, we hear are ordered to be made for her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs of Brunſwick.

Several fine paintings of her preſent Majeſty's family are brought over to England, in order to be fixed up in the palaces of St. James's, the Queen's, and Richmond Lodge.

Thurſday an Arabian Prince, lately arrived from Holland, with two attendants, waited at the Green-Door at St. James's, 'till his Majeſty came out to go to Richmond, and preſented a petition, which his Majeſty graciouſly received. The Arab was very richly dreſſed, after the manner of his country, in ſcarlet and gold, with a ſilver-headed ſcymiter by his ſide.

On Tueſday evening the Right Hon. William

William Pitt, Eſq; came to town from Hayes; and on Thurſday he had the honour of a private conference with his Majeſty for ſome time, at the Queen's palace.

They write from Holland, that Count de Bentinck, Lord of Rhoon and Pengregt, one of the Lords of the States of Holland, who lately arrived in London, is commiſſioned to propoſe a marriage between his Serene Highneſs the Hereditary Prince Stadtholder, born March 8, 1748, and her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Louiſa-Anne of England, born March 19, 1748.

It is reported, that a challenge was given and accepted, laſt week, between two Noblemen of diſtinction, on account of ſome party diſputes, but their differences have been adjuſted by the interpoſition of friends.

By the Panther man of war, arrived at Portſmouth from the Eaſt-Indies we learn, that the Kent Indiaman, with Lord Clive on board, ſailed from the Cape of Good Hope the 13th of January laſt, in Company with the Prince of Wales; and that his Lordſhip and all the paſſengers were in good health, though the voyage has been remarkably long. It is not expected that they can reach Bengal before the end of March. The Kent has been ſo healthy as to loſe but three ſailors, and one Gentleman, Mr Robſon, who died of a fever a few days after ſailing from Rio-Janeiro on the coaſt of Brazil, where they were obliged to put in for refreſhment, when they had been near five months from England. They arrived at the Cape the beginning of December, and Lord Clive was received by the Governor and Council with the greateſt reſpect and politeneſs. A magnificent houſe was fitted up for his reception, and every poſſible mark of diſtinction ſhewn him. His Lordſhip, a few days before he left the place, gave a grand entertainment and ball, to which the Governor and about three hundred more Gentlemen and Ladies were invited.

We hear Lord Clive hath ſent by the Weymouth a very curious amphibious animal called a SEA DOG, and alſo ſome curious birds, which are to be preſented to the Right Hon. George Grenville.

We are further informed, that a diſpute having happened at the Cape, between an officer belonging to the Prince of Wales Indiaman and one of the paſſengers, a Captain of artillery, a duel enſued, wherein the latter was wounded in the lungs; but by the skill of Mr. Ingham, (who is out with Lord Clive as ſurgeon to the army at Bengal) he was perfectly out of danger before the Kent ſailed.

It is reported, that each common man will have 1500l. to his ſhare on the important victory gained in the Eaſt-Indies.

Since the arrival of the late news from the Eaſt-Indies, India Stock has riſen about three per Cent. viz. from 157 to 160.

Major Hector Munro, Commander in Chief, in the late action in the Eaſt-Indies, is a native of Roſs-ſhire, in Scotland, and nearly related to Col. Sir Robert Munro, who was killed at Falkirk, in 1746, in an engagement with the Rebels. One of Major Munro's brothers was killed in the ſame action; and his other brother underwent the ſame fate in the Highlands ſome time after.

It is ſaid, that a ſcheme is now under conſideration, to prevent, for the future, the practice of engroſſing proviſions, and other neceſſaries, in his Majeſty's garriſons abroad; ſome complaints of that kind having lately been tranſmitted to England.

It is apprehended that the citizens of London have, by their charter, ſtill a right to fiſh unmoleſted in the river Thames, ſo far as the city juriſdiction extends: And likewiſe

wiſe to hunt in the Counties of Middleſex, Surry, and Kent.

We hear that a great dignitary in the law has lately given it as his opinion to the city of London, "That in many inſtances they have a right to an abſolute excluſive juriſdiction in the Borough of Southwark: And that the city cannot give up the point of having a right to the whole excluſive juriſdiction (ſo fully confirmed to the city by charter) in the ſaid borough, without having a judicial determination."

MIDLAND CIRCUIT.

Lord Chief Baron Parker and Mr. Juſtice Bathurſt.

Northamptonſhire, Tueſday, July 23, at Northampton.
Rutland, Friday, 26. at Oakham.
Lincolnſhire, Monday, the 29th, at the Caſtle of Lincoln.
City of Lincoln, the ſame day, at the City of Lincoln.
Nottinghamſhire, Thurſday, Aug. 1, at Nottingham.
Town of Nottingham, Friday, the 2d, at the ſaid Town.
Derbyſhire, Saturday, the 3d, at Derby.
Leiceſterſhire, Wedneſday, the 7th, at the Caſtle of Leiceſter.
Borough of Leiceſter, Thurſday, the 8th, at the ſaid Borough.
City of Coventry, Saturday, the 10th, at the ſaid city.
Warwickſhire, the ſame day, at Warwick.

Wedneſday laſt was tried, before a Special Jury, in the Court of King's Bench, Weſtminſter, a cauſe wherein ſeveral perſons ſome of them of conſiderable rank in life, were charged with a conſpiracy for defrauding a gentlemen of high diſtinction by various tranſactions in 'Change-Alley. The time when theſe tranſactions were ſaid to have been carried on, commenced the latter end of September, 1762, and terminated the 15th of October following. Three witneſſes ſwore to the having frequently ſeen one of the parties during that time, at the houſe where conſultations were preſumed to be held for miſleading the proſecutor. But it appearing that this Gentleman had been out of England from the 17th of September preceding, to the 15th of October, 1762, the teſtimony of theſe witneſſes was ſo invalidated, that the lawyers for the proſecution declined giving the Court any farther trouble, and the Jury was diſmiſſed, the whole Court being ſatisfied that the folly of the proſecutor, not any fraud of the defendants, had duped the ſufferer. It is remarkable, that one of the witneſſes, who ſwore to the ſeeing and waiting on the gentleman now proved to be abſent, being asked if he knew him, anſwered, perfectly: He was then deſired to point him out, he being in Court, but not knowing him, he unluckily fixed on another gentleman, which miſtake produced a great laugh. We now hear, that an opportunity will be ſpeedily given in a reverſed enquiry, for the clearing up of ſome doubts relative to the motives which induced this myſterious proſecution.

Thurſday 850 quarters of wheat from France were imported.

Some of the foreign wheat lately arrived in the river is ſo very much heated, that only one ſhilling the buſhel hath been bid for it.

The Jolly Prince, Holleran, belonging to Briſtol, is cut off on the windward coaſt of Africa, and the Captain and all the crew killed.

From Fakenham, in Norfolk, we learn, that laſt week one Thomas Grant died in a village near that place, at the great age of 111 years: He retained his ſenſes till within a month of his death.

THURS-

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, &c.

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, July 6. No. 157.

Dicite Dardanidæ (neque enim neſcimus et urbem et genus auditique; advertitis æquore curſus) quid petitis? VIRGIL.

NEVER Prince aſcended a more popular throne than Richard the Second; but the avarice and timorous inaction of his Miniſters ſoon threw the whole kingdom into diſorder, and ſubjected the dignity of government to be trod upon by the rage of the people; inſomuch that the populace not only put the Lord Chancellor and Lord High Treaſurer to death, but even threatened to extirpate out of the nation every appearance of legal dominion. This was entirely agreeable to the *genius* of the people. Commotions will ever be the effect of puſilanimous meaſures in warlike and ſpirited republics. The *Engliſh*, in particular, cannot brook ſubjection to *avarice*, *cowardice*, or *mean-ſpiritedneſs*. Hence they could not ſtoop to the rule of the Miniſters of Richard; becauſe thoſe miniſters preferred ſelf-intereſt to fame, inglorious eaſe to arms, and ſafety to "glorious danger." The Earl of Suffolk was the *Favorite* of this reign. He was the darling of Richard in his youth: and by virtue of his influence, as *ſole director* of the adminiſtration, he allowed the French to inſult us, and permitted the Scots to ravage our northern counties. Diſtraction rendered the national councils irreſolute. This raiſed the murmurs of the people: but, intent on power and riches, Suffolk deſpiſed their clamours.---Better would it have been for him, if he had chalked out an oppoſite line of conduct! For the very people whom he held in ſuch ſovereign contempt, at laſt pulled up the family of this *Bute* of a Miniſter by the roots, and utterly ridded the nation of his faction.

Our Parliaments were then ſo infamouſly venal, that no effectual redreſs of grievances could be obtained from them. The people, nevertheleſs, had not recourſe to arms till they found every other means of no avail. Then, indeed, and not till then, they flocked to the firſt ſtandard that was raiſed. They had not even the cautionary coolneſs of examining the juſtice of the claimant's title. *Oppreſſion* had made them MAD and the *corruption* of their *Parliaments* rendered them DESPERATE. The dreadful event at laſt was, that the *unhappy Sovereign* ſuffered for the crimes of his *ſervants*, and with his life

life and crown paid the forfeit of his *Ministers* transgressions. The indolent, inactive, and pacific councils of the ministry of that reign, and the consequent cowardly treaties which were shamefully huddled up with our inveterate foes, were indisputably the cause of the untimely death of Richard; though it is equally indisputable, that the guilt ought to have been expiated alone by the blood of his Ministers.

Our ancestors always disdained peace with our enemies, and with *France* in particular, on *inglorious* terms. And this manly, generous disposition, conveyed to us from age to age, is one of our most honourable distinctions. An honest and warlike people, like the *English*, must inevitably disdain the purchase of peace *by the surrender of such acquisitions as are indelible proofs of their superior courage*. Their temper as naturally leads them to despise a Minister who meanly sues to their foes, as a just regard to their national character, influences them to adore the Statesman who conducts them to GLORIOUS DEATH, or to VICTORY and RENOWN.

A Minister who is read in *books* and not in *men*, will be apt to form his mode of government upon the pacific plan of Monsieur Fenelon. Such a system of policy is, confessedly, admirably well adapted for the *herd* of that nation of which this sensible, polite writer, was a natural born subject: but such principles can only suit the flexible dispositions of men whose minds are inured to the most abject submission. The unbending Englishman will never be quiet till he drives Those to justice by the sword, who will not be moved by arguments and intreaties to do him right. Yet it is not a confidence in his own strength, nor the vigour of his compatriots, alone, that leads him to obtain reparation; he firmly relies, upon all occasions, on the rectitude of his cause, and on the justice of providence he builds his most sanguine hopes of success. It is impossible to make fearless Englishmen believe, that it can be any inconvenience for them to *retain in peace* what they *conquer in war*. Had OLIVER CROMWELL thought in this manner, *Jamaica* had still been in possession of the Spaniard. Even the Ministry of the voluptuous Charles the Second, weak as it was, never entertained an opinion so absurd as this is: if it had, *New York*, the *Jerseys*, and *Pensylvania*, had now been provinces of the Dutch.

Hence it is evident that the *Earl of Bute* was never meant, by heaven, as a Minister for the English. It is manifest from his proceedings that his views are the very reverse of theirs: his motives of action as contrary to those of the English, as light is to darkness, or courage to trepidity. His plan of government is founded on principles as destructive of their interests, as repugnant to their dispositions and hurtful to their fame. The English could not yield their assent to *his* peace, without divesting themselves of their national temper, their ordinary apprehensions, and their usual vigour of mind. *This* it is, that has rendered him so unspeakably detestable in the eyes of the English. His birth and parentage, though the generally alledged cause, are evidently of small consideration in their great dispute with him. Who does not render all due honour to the brave *Munro*, (who has so nobly exerted himself in Asia) notwithstanding the hero was born in the Northern Highlands? Who likes the *Duke of Bedford* the better because he is not a Scot? or, Who supposes that *Lord Holland* is the less unpopular because he can boast

of

of being an Engliſhman? The Engliſh have been accuſed of prejudices againſt the Scots, merely becauſe of their being Scots; but hence it is plain, that their objection to Lord Bute ariſes from more cogent conſiderations. If his Lordſhip had prudently taken the advice of his uncle, the late Duke of Argyle, he had moſt probably eſcaped thoſe univerſal execrations ſo meritedly heaped upon him. The fact is very little known, but it may be depended upon. In a familiar converſation with his nephew, after the introduction of the latter to the court of the deceaſed *Prince* of Wales, his Grace ſaid to him, "JOHN, *you are not cut out for* "*a* STATESMAN: *if you ever med-* "*dle with* POLITICS *in this kingdom,* "YOU *are infallibly ruined.*" Whether the *prophetical* part of this anecdote ſhould prove true, or not, the *event* has inconteſtibly ſhewn, that Lord Bute's interpoſition in ſtate affairs has almoſt been the ruin of the KINGDOM---if an infamous treaty, worſe than that of Utrecht, can be ſaid to border on deſtruction!

The Reign, which I juſt mentioned, of Richard the Second, preſents us with a dreadful picture of the effects of diſcontent in this nation. It ſhews us that Engliſhmen will long ſuffer under the iron rod of miniſterial oppreſſion, but that they will not always ſuffer. Their patience once exhauſted, the involuntary quiet in which they languiſh for relief, is ſucceeded by a hurricane which nothing can withſtand. At the period before us, the people bore *the* avarice of MINISTERS, named by the crown, *for fourteen long years*; and, *for ſix more*, they endured *the Tyranny of the whole Legiſlature.* At that time a *packed Parliament* ſeemed to have put the finiſhing hand to Engliſh freedom. Thus driven to the laſt extremity, the people at once gave a convincing proof, that in England, Liberty may be *perſecuted*, but cannot be *extinguiſhed*——The King took upon himſelf the faults of his Miniſters; and the parliament, by their approbation, ſanctified the acts of the Monarch. Yet neither the ſanction of the parliament, nor the aid of royalty, could ſupport a government grown odious in the eyes of the nation. The army would not fight for the King againſt the people: every mortal deſerted the Prince who had ſo weakly transferred upon himſelf the iniquities of his Miniſters. And it is very remarkable, that the unfortunate Richard met with his untimely fate at an æra when every thing ſeemed to contribute to the defence and furtherance of the arbitrary power then exerciſed by the ſervants of the crown. All who had diſtinguiſhed themſelves in the OPPOSITION of thoſe days, were either dead, baniſhed, or corrupted by preferments; *and every Vote proclaimed the Servility of the Parliament.* But not all theſe concurrent circumſtances, not the whole legiſlative and executive power, Prince, parliament, Judges, and Placemen of every kind, were found ſufficient to reſtrain the people from riſing in ſupport of their tottering Liberties, or to ward off the deadly conſequences that followed it.

Happy would it be for us, if Miniſters would learn from the fate of their predeceſſors, what curſes hover over the heads of thoſe that diſdain the bulk of the people; who are the origin of civil power in England, and the ſole creators of our conſtitution! Mr. PITT gave the world an inconteſtible evidence of his attention to the voice of the public, and of the happy conſequences reſulting

ſolting therefrom. Such a Miniſter can never want defenders. Reaſon muſt tell us, that the HEAD that has *Ten Million* of HANDS tacked to it, and chearfully operating according to its direction, muſt be more powerful and prevalent, than that HEAP which has a *Thouſand Myriads* of hands ſtretched out to *ſever* it from a body whoſe intereſts it neglects.

Unpopular Miniſters may flatter themſelves with the alluring proſpect of ſucceſs from the conqueſt they ſometimes gain over a ſtrenuous opponent; but ſuch victories only tend to *realize* the *fabled* exiſtence of the HYDRA.—Experience will teach them, that the cutting off of one oppoſer, will never fail to produce ſeveral in it's ſtead.——I will venture to aſſert, that LORD B's rancorous *Perſecution* and *Baniſhment* of Mr. Wilkes, has added to his Lordſhip's enemies at leaſt twentyfold; and I will be bold to ſay, too, that the number is not yet proportionate to his demerits.—In a word, diſcontent, like ferment, works the ſtronger, in that its influence remains a conſiderable time latent; and as ſoon as the maſs of the people are affected with it, nothing remains to allay it, *but a* TOTAL *Change of thoſe* MEN *and* MEASURES *which give it Motion.*

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

I CANNOT help being ſhocked at the licentiouſneſs of ſome of the papers; who, under the article of news, admit the ſcurrilous *Double-Entendres* of every impertinent wag.

Dignities Mr. North Briton, ought not to be treated lightly. The NAME of *Princeſs* ought to be as ſacred from *indecent* liberties, as the PERSON of a *Princeſs*. And if ſo, what puniſhment can be ſufficient for the *Author*, the *Publiſher*, the PRINTER, ay, and the PRINTER'S JOURNEYMEN and *Devils* too, of Lloyd's Evening Poſt. Where you will find the following villainous ſneer; which I could eaſily (by INNUENDO, and before a PROPER Judge) prove to be a MALICIOUS LIBEL.

Lloyd's Evening Poſt, May 15, 1765.

"Yeſterday the Centrifrugal ENGINE for raiſing water, invented by Mr. ERSKINE, [a Scotchman] was tried on board the PRINCESS Mary; when the MACHINE was found to exceed the Chain-Pump, at the rate of nineteen tons and a half in an hour."

Who, Sir, does not immediately ſee the artful double-meaning of this piece of intelligence? For my own part, who am a plain, downright man, and who am not much given to ſeek out hidden meanings in any thing, and to find what is not there; I could not, I repeat it, help being ſhocked at this *indecent* and UNJUST reflection. I ſee plainly what this fellow would ſay, if he *dared*, with his SCOTCH ENGINE "tried *on board* the PRINCESS Mary." What though this *Scotch* "MACHINE does exceed the common *Engliſh Chain Pumps* at the rate of ninteen tons and a half in an hour!" I am perſuaded, for all that, that the PRINCESS Mary would rather go to the bottom for want of PUMPING, than ſuffer this SCOTCH MACHINE to be *clapped aboard her*.

And though the PRINCESS Mary herſelf ſhould not reſiſt, (which by the bye would not be very ſurpriſing: for we know very well it is not the nature of a ſhip to reſiſt PUMPING,) yet I am ſure the Engliſh ſailors, if they have not entirely loſt all their Engliſh ſpirit, wou'd without any ceremony, throw the

Bib. Bodl. OXFORD

the SCOTCHMAN and his MACHINE, both overboard; before they would ſuffer him (PRESUMING ON THE GOODNESS OF HIS PUMP) *to place himſelf at the* HELM, —to order whom he pleaſes before the maſt, beſtowing his laſhes without mercy on thoſe who differ from him in opinion, and putting all the PRIZE MONEY into his own and his countrymens pockets.

But I ſay, Mr. North Briton, I ſee plainly the wicked intention of this paragraph; and I hope the zeal of our public-ſpirited Magiſtrates will not let it go unpuniſhed.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

DAVUS.

The HISTORY *of Miſs* INDIANA DANBY.

IN the courſe of the laſt month a new novel made its appearance in two volumes, under the foregoing title; 'tis ſaid to be written by a lady; but is not yet finiſhed. However as it is our duty to embrace every opportunity of obliging our readers, we ſhall give them a ſketch of the ſtory, as far as it is hitherto purſued, eſpecially as there is ſomething not a little pathetic in ſeveral of the particulars.

" Mrs. Beverly, a lady of uncommon ſenſe and benevolence, a little after the death of a much eſteemed huſband, took a young orphan girl under her protection, whom ſhe educated with as much care as if it had been her own child; omitting no accompliſhments neceſſary for introducing her into the firſt ſpheres of life; nor ſparing any pains to make her mind as amiable as her perſon, which was remarkably elegant and attractive. The name of this orphan was Indiana Danby. Mrs. Beverly's regard for her commenced while her only ſon was abroad upon his travels; but ſome time before his return ſhe ſent our heroine over to a convent in France, to perfect her in the language of that country; and young Beverly had been at home ſome time before Indiana came back to England.

During the interval between Beverly's arrival at home, and the return of Indiana from the convent, ſhe heard of nothing but the accompliſhments of that gentleman. Miſs Clara Freemore, a young lady who entertained the higheſt eſteem for her, ſent her continual accounts of his wit, his vivacity, and his perſon; repreſented how univerſal a favourite he was with all the ladies of his acquaintance, and begged of her to come home as ſoon as poſſible, that ſhe might fix the gay deceiver, who was not to be conquered by any body but herſelf.

Indiana at laſt came home, and found Beverly what her friend had repreſented him, a moſt agreeable young fellow, but rather a little too vain of his attractions. She treated him, however, with the greateſt reſpect on his mother's account, and he behaved to her with all the ſtudied politeneſs of a man who affected to be juſt to her merit, without ſeeming to be ſenſible of her charms. Matters went on in this manner for ſome time, till Indiana began to have admirers; then Beverly found himſelf uneaſy in ſpite of all his vanity; and fearing that Colonel Manly in particular, a gentleman of a moſt amiable character, would make an impreſſion on her heart, he threw off the maſk which he had hitherto deſignedly worn, to ſound her inclinations, and made the warmeſt profeſſions of an everlaſting love.

Indiana

Indiana was ſurpriſed at this declaration, but no way diſpleaſed. She had in fact imbibed very advantageous ſentiments in favour of Mr. Beverly; and the coldneſs with which he till now affected to behave, had given her ſome little mortification: but though ſhe was rejoiced at the diſcovery of Beverly's inclinations, her honour and her gratitude would by no means ſuffer her to think of turning thoſe inclinations to any account without the permiſſion of her benefactreſs. She therefore put on a ſeverity very ill-ſuited to the feelings of her heart, and avoided her conqueror with the utmoſt aſſiduity. Nevertheleſs one day, when they were down at Mrs. Beverly's country ſeat, he found means to have a private converſation with her, which was productive of a very important diſcovery; for preſſing her with irreſiſtible tenderneſs to ſhew ſome concern at his ſufferings, her heart was inſenſibly ſoftened, and ſhe burſted into tears. Raviſhed at this unexpected inſtance of her ſympathy, Beverly inſtantly fell on his knees, and kiſſed her hand with a vehemence of gratitude which it was impoſſible to avoid; but juſt as he was riſing his mother came in, and Indiana imagining that the ſituation in which they had been ſurpriſed would fill the old lady with ſuſpicions very much to her prejudice, was for ſome time ſtruck dumb with confuſion. At laſt, recovering herſelf, ſhe turned to Mr. Beverly, and with all the firmneſs of unaffected innocence, begg'd he would explain the real nature of the caſe to his mother. Beverly inſtantly prepared to obey, but the old lady ſtopped him ſhort, and ſaid, he need make no manner of apology, ſince the very circumſtance which he was about to excuſe, was what ſhe herſelf had always ardently wiſhed for, and looked upon as one of the moſt eſſential requiſites to her felicity.

The gratitude of the lovers upon this occaſion was equal to their joy, and Indiana in particular, who thought Mrs. Beverly had acted with a romantic degree of generoſity, poured forth her acknowledgments in a manner that proved how extremely worthy ſhe was of every obligation that excellent lady could beſtow. Mrs. Beverly however ſtopped her ſhort, and requiring the earneſt attention both of Indiana and her ſon, proceeded to the following diſcovery.

She had formerly a ſiſter, ſhe ſaid, whom her father ſent to France to be inſtructed in the politer branches of education, but the young lady being left there a conſiderable time, ſhe fell in love with a gentleman who ran away from England on account of the rebellion, and ſecretly married him. Being at laſt ſent for by her father, ſhe came over, but with child; and finding that the affair muſt be ſoon diſcovered by the alteration in her ſhape; ſhe made a confidant of Mrs. Beverly, and requeſted her to employ every means of effecting a reconciliation between her and her father. This the good-natured Mrs. Beverly attempted with all her power, but to no purpoſe. The old gentleman being inflexibly attached to the Houſe of Hanover, could by no means forgive his daughter's alliance with a rebel; and in the bitterneſs of his heart he caſt her off entirely from his family. The unrelenting ſeverity of her father, though it was what ſhe pretty well foreſaw, very deeply affected the unfortunate young lady. It haſtened on her labour, and ſhe was delivered of Indiana. Mrs. Beverly took the young infant under her care; behaved to it with all that a maternal tenderneſs could

could poſſibly require, but was obliged, though much againſt her inclination, to place it at a neighbouring farm-houſe to nurſe, for fear of its being ſeen by her father. In the mean time her ſiſter went over to France to her huſband, perfectly ſatisfied that nothing would be omitted for the welfare of her child, and enjoying the conſolation of frequent letters from Mrs. Beverly, fraught with the warmeſt aſſurances of an inviolable friendſhip and eſteem.

Indiana every day grew a ſweet infant, and promiſed from her healthineſs and vigour to reach a happy maturity. But once, while Mrs. Beverly was abſent from the country, the nurſe ſent her a melancholy account of her little niece's death; concluding, that ſhe had buried her, and was retiring to another part of the kingdom. Mrs. Beverly, no way doubting the truth of the ſtory, felt a ſincere affliction on the occaſion; and wrote an account immediately over to her ſiſter, but never received an anſwer, nor heard a word of her more, ſave only that ſhe died of a broken heart at Paris. A circumſtance which her fears induced her too readily to believe.

Some years after this Mr. Beverly himſelf died; and Mrs. Beverly went to live at home with her father, her ſon being then upon his travels, and ſhe entirely without any family but her ſervants. The old gentleman's fondneſs for her continually increaſed; and one day while he was pouring out his heart with more than ordinary fulneſs, he mentioned her ſiſter; and asked if ſhe had not once a niece? Mrs. Beverly grew inſtantly conſcious;—a tear ſtole down her cheek;—and acknowledged that ſhe had. Her father with a ſmile deſired her not to be afflicted; informed her that her niece was ſtill alive; and every way worthy of her higheſt regard. Mrs. Beverly, extremely ſurpriſed, begged him to explain; upon which he deſired her attention, and thus went on:

"One day, while you was upon your viſit to Mrs. Money, I was taking an airing in my chaiſe; wherein I had not proceeded above a mile or two, when the ſervant informed me one of the wheels was coming off. I got out immediately; and ordered him to get it repaired, while I walked up to a neat little cottage, where I determined to reſt myſelf till my carriage was in order. In a ſmall but clean apartment, I found a woman ſitting by the ſide of a bed, weeping, with a fine little girl on her lap. She aroſe on my entrance, and ſeemed ſurpriſed at ſuch a viſitor. Sit ſtill, ſaid I; and give me leave to ſtay in your houſe awhile: I will repay you for the favour. You ſeem to be afflicted; let me know the cauſe of your grief—perhaps I may be able to relieve you. Oh! no! Sir, ſaid ſhe ſighing; you cannot help me.—I have loſt my poor dear daughter, and you cannot bring her to life again.—— Nor can your tears, ſaid I. The child is provided for in a better world; and you ought to be thankful that you have ſtill this ſweet little creature (taking it in my arms) to comfort you. Yes, Sir, ſaid ſhe, this is indeed a lovely babe; but it is none of mine: though I love her as if ſhe was: but I am only her nurſe.

"I felt ſomething for the dear little angel, that had caſt her arms round my neck, and was ſmiling in my face, which I cannot expreſs. I asked the woman Who ſhe belonged to? But what was my amazement, when I found ſhe was my own grand-daughter! Her mother's crime aroſe to my view; and I was, with

ſome

ſome indignation, going to return her to the nurſe; but the ſweet innocent clung to my breaſt, cried when I offered to part with her, and gave me ſuch a pitiful look, as if ſhe had implored my protection. This was too much:—nature got the better of my reſentment; and I determined from that moment to be a father to her, thinking it would be too unjuſt to puniſh her for the crime of her parents. But my unconquerable hatred to her father made me reſolve to conceal my kindneſs to his child from every body: you in particular, my dear Emilia, knowing full well, if I had acquainted you with it, your ſiſter would not long have been ignorant of it: and my reſentment was ſo ſtrong at that time, that I grudged them the pleaſure it would give them to know ſhe was taken into favour, and would be ſo well provided for.

"I therefore, after removing both her and her nurſe (who durſt not oppoſe my will, after I had diſcovered who I was) to another part of the country, and with ſuch precaution that it was impoſſible for you to trace her, ſpread the report of your niece's death, which was confirmed by the burial of the other child.

But before I proceed further, you muſt ſubmit to one requeſt, or you will never hear a word more of this affair. Her mother is now dead; and her father I can never ceaſe to hate: you muſt therefore ſwear, that you will never diſcover her name to her, leſt ſhe ſhould ever find him, and he become a ſharer in that fortune he is ſo unworthy of. I give you leave, at a proper ſeaſon, to reveal her birth to her; but beware of giving her a hint of the deteſted name of her father. I have chriſtened her Indiana Danby; let her never know another. I ſhall take care to put that clauſe in my will.

[To be concluded in our next.]

CRUMBS of COMFORT.

To a Lady inſulted by a preſent of a Band-Box, charged with ſeveral Articles of Female Attire, formed in Paper.

IN liquid pearl muſt thoſe fine eyes
Diſſolve, to yield baſe envy joys?
Thoſe eyes have rais'd their rival's grief,
And hardly thus can give relief.
In modern, as in times of old,
Envy with merit ſtill makes bold:
The feather'd thief, without diſpute,
Wounds nothing but the choiceſt fruits
Were you leſs beautiful and young;
The box would ne'er to you belong;
Its rude contents here let us ſift,
Its paper ruffles, caps and ſhift;
This mockery on modiſh dreſs,
Affects not YOU,——but UGLINESS;
Each homely madam alters nature,
By dreſs affects the charming creature;
Can purchaſe ſhape and ſham complexion,
Silk—patches—all—but men's affection;
But YOU with native charms ſurprize,
Which modes improve not, but diſguiſe;
No wonder whilſt you ſhine ſo bright!
That envy ſickens at the ſight.

LEICESTER. A. Z.

The TOAST *of* SALISBURY.

LET nobler bards, with patriot wit,
Keep Britain great and free;
While I, in love, my lays remit
To Sally at Saliſbury.

I care not for the Paphian Queen;
For what is ſhe to me,
Since all her beauties I have ſeen
In Sally at Saliſbury.

Apollo's ſons may rack their brains,
And hunt for ſimile;
But can't in metaphoric ſtrains
Paint Sally at Saliſbury.

The ne plus ultra of the ſkill
Of Jove in her muſt be;
No Goddeſs ſhone on Ida's hill
Like Sally at Saliſbury.

A clown beheld her t'other day,
What Angel's that? cry'd he,
Amaz'd, like Cymon in the play,
At Sally at Saliſbury.

If ignorance ſuch power can feel,
Oh, how ſhould ſenſe be free?
A heart muſt melt, tho' made of ſteel,
For Sally at Saliſbury.

Of graceful mein, untainted mind,
Of pure ſimplicity;
Of virtue, ſenſe, and wit combin'd
Is Sally at Saliſbury.

No coxcomb ſhall enjoy her charms,
(For ſuch is Heaven's decree)
But love and merit fill the arms
Of Sally at Saliſbury.

HIS.

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

Civitta Vecchia, (Italy) *June* 10.

WE are informed by a frigate lately arrived from Palermo, that the Commander of his Sicilian Majeſty's Chebecs had brought into that port a Tripoline veſſel, which he took on the coaſt of Dalmatia.

Berlin, (Germany) *June* 15. The company to which the King has granted an excluſive privilege for the commerce of the Levant, is almoſt entirely formed: it is aſſured that more than three thouſand ſhares are already ſubſcribed. It is ſaid in one of the articles of this privilege, that all his Majeſty's ſubjects, of what rank and condition ſoever, may engage in this commerce without derogation to their nobility, or to the dignities with which they are inveſted; and this clauſe has greatly contributed to haſten the ſubſcriptions. We know not yet the tenour of the capitulation which our court has concluded with the Porte, relative to this commerce.

Paris, (France) *July* 1. The 20th of laſt month, there happened in the province of Lyonnois, a very heavy ſtorm: the rain, accompanied with hail and thunder, fell from eight to nine o'clock ſucceſſively in prodigious abundance. The waters overturned ſeveral houſes, and carried off the furniture, the cattle and goods, from the village of Pont Charra and the Bourg of Tarrare, at ſix or ſeven leagues from Lyon. Twelve perſons have been cruſhed to death, or drowned, and the bridge of Tarrare has been entirely carried away. In the neighbouring pariſhes, the trees and the vine plants have been torn up by the roots, and the crops of hay, flax, wheat, and rice, entirely deſtroyed. The ſame ſtorm has occaſioned the like ravages between Lyon and Villa Franca. The river of Azergue, naturally very raiſed, has been ſwelled by the torrents, and in its courſe has carried away forty toiſes of the elevation of the high-road, deſtroyed ſeveral houſes, torn up and carried away ſeveral trees, and deſtroyed the crops: nine perſons have been drowned in that canton. The loſſes which this ſtorm occaſioned are ſo much the more conſiderable as the fields promiſed a moſt abundant harveſt.

Stockholm, (Sweden) *June* 7. We hear from the town of Gartz, in Swediſh Pomerania, that a fire happened on the 11th of laſt March, which burnt fifty houſes.

Warſaw, (Poland) *June* 10. This day at three o'clock in the morning, a fire broke out here in the Quarter of Olbornia with ſo much violence, that in a few hours after upwards of ſeventy buildings were reduced to aſhes.

Hanover, (Germany) *June* 28. The Duke of York arrived here yeſterday at ſix in the evening, and went directly to the caſtle of Montbrilliant.

Berne, (Switzerland) *June* 18. The Swiſs are inſtituting Societies for the promotion of agriculture and commerce in many places throughout this country. Even the little city of Bienne has its ſociety; a very promiſing one, the plan of it having been judiciouſly drawn, and ſeveral of its members being perſons of diſ-

tinguiſhed abilities and worth. Should we go on at this rate a century, our ſpears muſt be turned into ploughſhares; with what benefit to mankind, let the ſouls of Alexander, Auguſtus, Charles V. Lewis XIV. or any ſuch conquerors declare.

AMERICA.

Letter from New-York, April 8.

"The late act relating to America took place laſt Saturday ſe'nnight, and has put a ſtop to almoſt all ſorts of buſineſs, that in the marine way in particular, and, if not altered, will ruin many thouſands. You muſt know, the cities in this part of the world are ſupplied with fuel by boats, that perhaps bring their wood an hundred miles from a Cuſtom-houſe; but now they muſt enter and clear, and perhaps travel fifty or an hundred miles to enter a boat, and pay fees for a cargo of wood, which, when ſold, the nett proceeds will never admit of a profit to allow the boatman a bare living. It is very true, the Americans are, for the moſt part, a gay people, and extravagant; and, in ſhort, in our town, from the appearance of the inhabitants, you would imagine there was not a poor man amongſt us. The lands in America are ill divided; ſome men have in this province 50,000, others 60,000 acres, that never yet paid one penny quit rent to his Majeſty, whilſt others pay heavy taxes; and I aſſure you, nothing could be more equitable and pleaſing to the Americans in general than a land-tax: two ſhillings and ſix-pence ſterling for every hundred acres, would raiſe an immenſe ſum annually, and could be more eaſily raiſed than any tax I know. It is true, there are great quantities of bad lands in this country, but let ſuch be given up, if not worth paying tax for. Many here, by having intereſt at court, have made their fortunes by engroſſing land, obtained for little or nothing, whilſt others, as deſerving, have gone without."

New-York, April 29. On the 21ſt of March laſt died at Fiſhkill, Dutcheſs County, in the 128th year of his age, Mr. Edglebert Hoff. He was born in Norway, and could help himſelf without aſſiſtance, till within about ten days before he died, when he unluckily fell down, and mortally hurt his hip, of which wound he died. He never uſed ſpectacles, and could read common print very fluently. He could remember that he was a lad driving team when the news was brought to his country that King Charles the firſt was beheaded. He alſo ſerved as a ſoldier under the Prince of Orange in the time of King James the Second. After that he came to America, and went a privateering out of this port with the noted Capt. Claver, in Queen Anne's wars, being then about 70 years old. When he returned he married a wife, by whom he had twelve children. He had his full ſenſes, and ſtrong memory, till within a few hours before he died. He was a man in low circumſtances, but of an honeſt principle.

IRELAND.

Dublin, July 6. Tueſday two troops of Col. Hale's Light Dragoons, and the Queen's regiment of foot, commanded by General Montagu, were embarked about three o'clock on board five ſail of tranſports at the North Wall, which ſailed directly for the Iſle of man, with a fair wind.

LONDON, July 6.

They write from Loan, that in the night between the 12th and 13th ult. ſome robbers got into the Cathedral of that city, and ſtole from the pix, which contains the Hoſt, 38 precious ſtones; one of which alone was valued at 2000 crowns.

The

The laſt letters from Rome of the 10th ult. brought advice, that the Pope was ſo much indiſpoſed that his recovery was very doubtful.

By a friend at Florence we are informed, that the King of Pruſſia hath purchaſed the Atlas and Gems, which belonged to the late celebrated antiquary Baron Stoſch.

By the following, though ſhort account of them, our Readers will diſcern, that the judgment of that great monarch is as diſtinct in matters of literature and art as of government itſelf.

ATLAS,

324 Volumes in Folio; which beſides Geographical and Topographical Charts contain upwards of 3000 original Plans and Architectical Drawings. [For this Atlas, the late Cardinal Valenti offered 20,000 Scudi, or 5000l. Sterling.]

GEMS, PASTES, DRAWINGS,

938 antique Gems, the fineſt Engravings, ſet in gold as rings.

1310 ditto, of inferior workmanſhip, ſet in ſilver.

1196 antique and modern Paſtes, ſet in ſilver.

3582 Drawings after antique Gems, to wit.

Egyptian, Perſian,	121
Saturn, Cybele, Jupiter, Pluto,	172
Minerva, Diana, Ceres,	131
Mercury,	84
Neptune,	71
Venus, Vulcan, The Graces,	112
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Mars, Arms, Victory,	201
Apollo, Zodiac, Muſes,	177
Theatre, Masks, Eſculapius,	205
Bacchus, Fauns, Bacchantes,	232
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Inferior Deities,	62
Fabulous Hiſtory,	204
Siege of Troy,	199
Hiſtory of antient People,	107
Roman Hiſtory,	115
Games of the Ancients, Vaſes,	210
Shipping, Animal,	188
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	3582

Yeſterday the Honourable Mr. York, the late Attorney-General, had the honour of a long conference with his Majeſty at the Queen's palace.

Yeſterday morning his Majeſty, attended by his two brothers, the French and Spaniſh Ambaſſadors, Lord Ligonier, Lord Cadogan, and ſeveral of the nobility, reviewed the ſecond regiment of foot guards, commanded by Lord Tyrawly.

It is ſtrongly reported, that ſome capital ſhips of war will ſoon be ordered to ſail for the Mediterranean, where, it is ſaid, there will be two ſeparate ſquadrons. Commodore Edgecombe, in the Hero man of war at Plymouth, is expected to hoiſt his flag on this occaſion.

A certain Weſt-India Governor was ſoon expected to embark in a man of war for England, when the laſt letters were received from thence.

Count Poniatowski brother to his Poliſh Majeſty, is ſhortly to be expected here.

A houſe is ordered to be prepared, and an equipage provided, at the expence of his Majeſty, for the uſe of the Arabian Prince lately arrived in England.

It is remarked, that ſo few and ſo ſmall are the orders from America for our manufactures and goods, that the ſhips lately ſailed thither have not had half their lading. And it is the univerſal complaint throughout the kingdom that trade in general is manifeſtly upon the decline.

They write from Boſton, in New-England, that ſhip-building was never in ſo flouriſhing a ſtate as at preſent, no leſs than 14 ſhips of burthen, from two to 300 tons, deſigned entirely for foreign ſale, being ready to launch by the latter end of June, beſides ſmall craft.

Yeſterday ſeven female quakers, very neatly dreſſed, being deſirous

of

of ſeeing their Majeſties come to Court, were admitted into the Royal apartments; when her Majeſty was ſo condeſcending as to order the Lady in waiting to compliment each of them; which they returned in a very ſenſible and modeſt manner.

A treaty of marriage, it is ſaid, is juſt on the foot, between a Scotch Nobleman and one of the richeſt heireſſes in England.

A perſon in a conſiderable truſt, has lately diſappeared with a ſum of 10,000l.

Thurſday a ſoapboiler, at a village near town, was fined 500l. by the Honourable Commiſſioners of his Majeſty's Exciſe, for being guilty of ſome clandeſtine practices in that branch of buſineſs.

Beſides the reward offered by the Government for deſtroying the wild beaſt that has made ſuch havock with the human ſpecies in France, ſeveral gratuities are now promiſed by private perſons; and one gentleman in particular has engaged to allow the perſon who ſhall ſlay this formidable animal, not only the capitation and dues which belong to him as Lord of the Manor, but alſo the taille of his whole village, for three years.

The St. Antonia, formerly a Spaniſh ſhip of war, taken at the Havannah, now a guard-ſhip at Woolwich, has received a number of additional Officers on board, and is ordered round to Portſmouth.

The herring fiſhery has begun remarkably ſucceſsful this ſeaſon in the Firth of Clyde; inſomuch, that the Glaſgow merchants write, that they expect to be among the firſt at Hamburgh and the Mediterranean markets.

On Thurſday morning a duel was fought near Kenſington Gravel-pits between two Iriſh Gentlemen, in which one of them received ſo dangerous a wound in the groin, that there are but little hopes of his recovery. What renders the circumſtance very remarkable, is, the combatants are brothers, and fell out on account of the elder's refuſing to ſee a ſiſter, who lately married an officer in a marching regiment, contrary to the general ſenſe of her family.

On Monday laſt they began to pull down the Crown-Inn at Ware, the oldeſt in the county of Hertford, for a Gentleman's ſeat to be built on the ſpot: This is the Inn where the remarkable large bed was, wherein, it is ſaid, twenty ſix butchers and their wives lay (one night for a wager) in the year 1689, when King William came to the crown; it was of late uſed for lodging of ſoldiers.

A few days ſince as ſome labourers were digging near Dover caſtle, they found a ſword, a broken ſpear and helmet, and part of a human ſkull, which are ſuppoſed to have lain there five hundred years.

There is now living at a village near the Iſle of Thanet, in Kent, one John Woodbridge, a ploughman, in the 109th year of his age, and is able to do eight hours buſineſs in a day.

THURSDAY MORNING's POST.

From the London Gazette, London Chronicle, London Evening Poſt, St. James's Chronicle, Lloyd's Evening Poſt, &c. &c. &c.

LEGHORN, (Italy) *June* 16.

WE learn from Corſica, that at the laſt meeting of the Malecontents, it was reſolved, that every pariſh ſhould contribute its proportion for the maintenance of the Univerſities; that the revenues of the iſland ſhould be farmed to two foreign merchants; that the French troops ſhould have liberty to change their garriſon; and that ſeveral

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

The HISTORY *of Miſs* INDIANA DANBY; *concluded.*

WHEN ſhe was about four years old, I had her conveyed to a clergyman, whom you may remember to have ſeen, who I had formerly preſented to a living. Him I had prepared for my grand-daughter's reception; and to him I committed the care of her education, making him a proper allowance, and ordering her to be inſtructed in every polite accompliſhment, with ſtrict charges to conceal from her the knowledge of her family. ——She has proved herſelf worthy of my care; and ſhall now ſupply the place of my loſt daughter. I viſited her often; and never without pleaſure. She is a moſt amiable creature, and full of gratitude, looking upon me as her beſt friend: believing herſelf an orphan, whom, for the friendſhip I bore her father, I have taken under my protection. I have now reſolved to ſend for her home. I ſhall not long, I fear, enjoy her preſence: death will ſoon rob me of that ſatisfaction. You, my Emilia, muſt ſupply my loſs, and be a parent to her. I ſhall leave her a fortune ſuitable to her birth. Be not too haſty in revealing her hiſtory to her; but endeavour to find a ſuitable match. If it is poſſible to bring about an union between her and your ſon Harry, it would make me compleatly happy. I have long wiſhed it. They ſeem formed for each other. You, I ſuppoſe, will have no objections; nor can he, I ſhould imagine, her birth and fortune being unexceptionable, and her perſon ſo extremely lovely. But time muſt determine that; as it would be the leſs likely to take place, ſhould they be informed of our intentions. Her guardian now expects to reſign his charge to you. Go, my Emilia, I am ſure you will be pleaſed with her. She wants nothing but a little knowledge of the world, to make her perfectly accompliſhed. The ignorance of her birth has been an advantage to her; as it has taught her two amiable leſſons, Gratitude and Humility."

Mrs. Beverly being obliged to give her father, tho' much againſt her will, a ſolemn promiſe of obſerving the ſecreſy he deſired, ſhe concluded her ſtory with expreſſing the greateſt ſatisfaction at the tenderneſs ſubſiſting between Indiana and her ſon; and promiſed their union ſhould be celebrated with all convenient diſpatch.

Beverly, now quite certain of his happineſs whenever he pleaſed to require it, ſoon became as indolent as he had been before preſſing; and in a little time commenced an acquaintance with a gay, lively coquette, Lady Caroline, eldeſt daughter to the Counteſs of Derwentwater, whoſe variety of temper was rather more agreeable to his own volatility, than the unchanging evenneſs of the amiable Indiana's. His new attachment, tho' it eſcaped the eye of the good Mrs. Beverly, was too palpable to be withheld from the achingly inquiſitive obſervations of an extravagant love.—Our heroine ſoon perceived it, and ſo evidently at an aſſembly in the country, where Lady Caroline happened to be, that ſhe made an excuſe of illneſs to return home; which Mrs. Beverly indulged, without waiting for her ſon, with whom ſhe was now extremely offended on account of ſome expreſſions, which, in the agitation of Indiana's ſoul, ſhe accidentally dropt about his infidelity.

The two ladies had been at home a whole week without ever hearing a ſyllable from Mr. Beverly.—At laſt a letter came to his mother, apologizing for his baſeneſs to Indiana, and his want of duty to her; but concluding that he had actually married Lady Caroline; and hoped that maternal

affection would induce her to forgive the firſt fault of a ſon, and receive a daughter to her arms, whom, if ſhe had not been prepoſſeſſed in favour of his fair couſin, ſhe could not but honour with the tendereſt eſteem.—This was a terrible blow; but as Indiana had for ſome time given Beverly up, ſhe bore it with a greater ſhare of fortitude; and liſtening only to the dictates of her generoſity, pleaded ſo powerfully in behalf of her perfidious lover, that Mrs. Beverly at laſt conſented to a reconciliation. As it would have been improper for Indiana to be preſent at the triumphal entry, as it might be called, of Lady Caroline, ſhe went on a viſit to Lady Worthy's, who had a ſeat in the neighbourhood, and who was then in the greateſt affliction for the death of her only ſon. Here ſhe ſtaid for a few weeks; during which, Lady Worthy expreſſing an inclination to go abroad for the recovery of her health, Indiana obtained Mrs. Beverly's permiſſion to accompany her, and accordingly in a little time ſet out for the continent. Previous to her departure, however, ſhe received a letter in the tendereſt ſtile from Col. Manly (whoſe addreſſes ſhe had diſcouraged while under an engagement to Beverly) begging now to be indulged with the hope of aſpiring at her hand: but tho' ſhe greatly eſteemed the Colonel, ſhe had never found any tender indications in his favour; and of courſe ſhe declined liſtening to his propoſals, tho' in a manner which enhanced both his admiration of her candour, and his regret for her loſs.

During her ſtay abroad, time, and the change of places, ſo inſenſibly leſſened her concern for Beverly, that ſhe became at laſt wholly indifferent on his account. When ſhe had thus pretty well recovered her former peace of mind, ſhe became acquainted at the Spa with the Marchioneſs de Gramont, a lady of Engliſh birth, but widow of a Frenchman of quality, who was there at that time drinking the waters with her ſon. The young Marquis ſpoke Engliſh extremely well, and had nothing of that diſagreeable ſallowneſs in his face which ſo generally diſtinguiſhes his countrymen. On the contrary, he had the advantage even of Beverly himſelf, in every perſonal requiſite, and infinitely ſurpaſſed him in all the mental accompliſhments, without having the ſmalleſt alloy of his imperfections. The Marquis paid an uncommon attention to Indiana, and omitted nothing to gain a place in her eſteem, yet never once mentioned a ſyllable of any paſſion, in the moſt earneſt of his converſations: his merit, nevertheleſs, imperceptibly gain'd upon her, and her whole ſoul was a ſecond time ſoftened into tenderneſs and love.——By this time Lady Worthy and ſhe had left the Spa, and were at a country-ſeat belonging to the Marquis where he and his mother uſually reſided whenever they were abſent from Paris: Here the Marquis behaved to her with ſo unremitting an aſſiduity, that ſhe every moment expected to hear a declaration of his ſentiments, when ſomebody accidentally mentioned, that he had a wife then living, whom his father had forced him to marry, but who, on account of her irregularities, he had parted with a conſiderable time: it was added, that nobody ever ſpoke of this lady before him, for fear of offending, as ſhe was the object of his utmoſt averſion.

This, if poſſible, was a worſe blow than the infidelity of Beverly.—Indiana now ſaw to what the Marquis's ſilence had been owing, and almoſt felt as much upon his account as ſhe ſuffered upon her own. But ſeeing an abſolute neceſſity, as matters were ſituated, to take her leave immediately, ſhe conſulted with Lady Worthy, who took the departure upon herſelf, for fear of expoſing Indiana to ſuſpicions, and ſet off in a day or two after. The Marquis, half diſtracted at the unexpected reſolution which his fair gueſts expreſſed of quitting him directly, contrived to have a private interview with Miſs Danby; in which he work'd upon her tenderneſs ſo effectually, that ſhe lamented the unhappineſs of his marriage, and hinted that if he was ſingle ſhe would not have heſitated to prefer him to all the reſt of his ſex. With this acknowledgement ſhe broke from him; and as ſoon as things could be got ready for her journey ſet out for Paris. —Here who ſhould call upon her one morning but Beverly, quite miſerable thro' the life which he led with Lady Caroline, now deform'd by the ſmall-pox, and half frantic with the conſciouſneſs of that happineſs which he had ſo prodigally thrown away in Indiana. With difficulty ſhe got him out of the houſe; but his viſit determined her to ſet out immediately for England. He had been tampering with her maid, and had even offered a large ſum to aſſiſt him in a deſign which he formed to carry her off: but the honeſt girl, by ſeeming to join in his propoſal, procured a delay, which gave her miſtreſs an opportunity of quitting Paris before he could be guilty of any extravagance.

Indiana was not long in England, before the Marquis came over, tranſported with joy for the death of his wife; and threw himſelf at her feet, and requeſted to know if ſhe ſtill retained her favourable ſentiments in his

his behalf. An anſwer to his wiſhes made him the happieſt of men; and all that his miſtreſs inſiſted upon, was a delay of the nuptials till the arrival of his mother. This he conſented to, and the Marchioneſs being wrote for, came over as ſoon as poſſible to Mrs. Beverly's, where Indiana ſtill lived. Every thing now wore a face of the moſt perfect felicity, and Miſs Danby thought herſelf ſecure from any farther diſappointments; but unhappily the moment the Marchioneſs and Mrs. Beverley met, an inſtant diſcovery followed; and the former was found to be the unfortunate ſiſter mentioned in the beginning of theſe memoirs, as the mother of Indiana.—To explain matters clearly, we muſt give the following extract from Mrs. Bevil's (formerly Clara Freemore) letter to her ſiſter in the country.

"The Marchioneſs is come.—Oh! heaven, to overwhelm us all in affliction! Poor Indiana!—but take the painful particulars.——The Marquis and her,—unfortunate pair,—left us this morning to take an airing on horſeback, which they frequently do.—I was at work when a chaiſe, attended by a numerous retinue, drove into the court-yard.——Down went my work, gueſſing who it was, and away I ran into the hall to meet her. A woman of a graceful appearance ſtept out of the carriage.—I paid my compliments, and led her into a parlour.—'Where,' ſaid ſhe, after the firſt ceremonies were over, 'where is my dear Indiana? how impatient am I to embrace her!' Mrs. Beverly entered while ſhe ſpoke, and eagerly ran to ſalute her.—The Marchioneſs ſtarted back.—'Good heavens!' cried ſhe, 'is it poſſible for two perſons to have ſo great a reſemblance? Excuſe me, Madam,' added ſhe, 'this involuntary emotion; but you are the very image of a dear ſiſter, for whom I have ever had the warmeſt friendſhip, and to whom I owe obligations that can never be repaid.' While ſhe ſpoke, Mrs. Beverly continued looking at her with great attention; 'I am equally ſurpriſed,' ſaid that lady; 'and but that I believe ſhe is long ſince dead, I ſhould have no doubt but that you are Mrs. Hamilton.—'Oh heavens!' cried the Marchioneſs, 'what do I hear? it muſt be ſo; that was once indeed my name; and yours, if I miſtake not, was Lenox.' 'Before I was married,' ſaid Mrs. Beverly. 'It is,' exclaimed the Marchioneſs, flinging her arms round her neck, 'it is my ſiſter! O what unexpected happineſs! Do I indeed embrace once more my long loſt friend!' She was proceeding, when Mrs. Beverly uttered a deep ſigh, and fainted; I ran to her aſſiſtance, though half dead myſelf at the dreadful diſcovery.——'I was too haſty,' ſaid the Marchioneſs, (little dreaming what was the principal cauſe of her emotion;) but ſhe recovered. 'My dear ſiſter, added ſhe, 'ſpeak to me, and liſten to my tranſports on this joyful unexpected meeting. O what an addition is it to my happineſs to find my friend, as well as to look forward to a daughter, who has, even when I could have no hopes of calling her by that endearing name, been the delight of my heart? Where is ſhe? Why comes ſhe not to ſhare my joy? my ſoo ton!' 'Alas!' ſaid Mrs. Beverly, 'they will come, but too ſoon for their peace.'——'How!' cried the Marchioneſs, with ſurpriſe; 'does ſhe then refuſe?—for heaven's ſake explain the myſtery of theſe words:—what can they mean? Too ſoon for their peace! I cannot underſtand you.'—'Compoſe yourſelf,' ſaid Mrs. Beverly, 'and prepare to hear what will, indeed, amaze you. You had a daughter.—' 'A daughter!' repeated the Marchioneſs wildly; 'but proceed, and put me out of pain.'—'That daughter,' reſumed Mrs. Beverly, 'was left to my care; you may remember too, that I wrote you in a twelvemonth after that ſhe was dead.'——'You did ſo,' ſaid the Marchioneſs; 'but what of that?'——'Have patience,' ſaid Mrs. Beverly, 'do not interrupt me; I will be as brief as poſſible; ſome other time I will tell you all the particulars; at preſent only I muſt aſſure you that ſhe ſtill lives.' 'My God!' cried the Marchioneſs, lifting her hands and her eyes to heaven, 'what do I hear? is it poſſible?'——'Indeed it is,' anſwered Mrs. Beverly, 'and what is ſtill more ſurpriſing, Indiana is that daughter.'—'Indiana!' exclaimed the Marchioneſs, ſinking back in her chair.—'Oh my ſon! my unfortunate ſon!'——She could add no more, a flood of tears choaked her voice. Mrs. Beverly too was ſilent; her eyes, as well as mine, ſpoke our ſympathy.——A mournful pauſe of ſome minutes enſued; what a different ſcene from that expected on this lady's arrival!

At laſt Mrs. Beverly reſumed the ſad ſubject, by aſking how the report of her death came to be ſpread, and why ſhe never had, during ſo many years, wrote to her. 'Oh, why indeed!' ſaid the Marchioneſs. 'How ſeverely am I puniſhed for the wilful omiſſion. Alas! my dear child, my beloved daughter, whoſe ſuppoſed death I have ſo often lamented, do I then grieve to find you again!—but to find you thus, better for all our ſakes it had been true. For how will you, how will my ſon learn, after a paſſion ſo deeply rooted, to ſubmit to the cooler ties

of nature!—'I know not, my ſiſter,' added ſhe, 'how I came to be thought dead; but I ſuppoſe it was the death of Mr. Hamilton, that dear ſource of all my ſorrow, that cauſed the miſtake; he left me in very unhappy circumſtances; his, and the loſs of my daughter, added to the unkind treatment I had received from my inexorable parent, determined me never to ſee nor have any connection with my native country. My friendſhip for you, indeed, was not diminiſhed, but I rather ſtrove to conquer than encourage any attachment to a place, the thoughts of which only recalled my ſorrow. I therefore forbore writing, wiſhing to forget, and be forgotten, as I was, I thought, too ſeverely puniſhed for my crime. This was the cauſe of that ſilence you ſo juſtly complain of.——

In the midſt of diſtreſs and miſery, providence raiſed me up a friend in the Marquis de Gramont, he propoſed marriage, an offer too advantageous in my then unhappy circumſtances to be rejected; even though the difference of religion, and the recent death of my huſband, would at another time have been ſufficient cauſes for my refuſal; but his death left me at liberty to educate my only ſon, the preſent Marquis, in the proteſtant perſuaſion. Theſe,' continued the afflicted Marchioneſs, 'are ſome of the out-lines of my unhappy hiſtory ſince I ſaw you.——Heavens! muſt I never, though it appeared ſo near, taſte of felicity?—— and my amiable ſon too, unfortunate in his firſt marriage, but far more miſerable now——."

'Tis impoſſible to paint the diſtraction occaſioned by this melancholy circumſtance—The Marquis quitted the houſe in a fit of deſpair; and Indiana took a vow of celibacy, in ſpite of all her friends could ſay for Col. Manly, who ſtill continued to addreſs her; and who, when he found her immoveable, followed the ſame example, and agreed to conſole himſelf with her friendſhip, ſince he found it utterly impoſſible to engage her love.

Such is the ſubſtance of the preſent volumes.—There are ſome other characters introduced, but as they are of no conſequence to the main ſtory, there is no neceſſity of mentioning them.—— Upon the whole, however, the language is pleaſing, the characters not injudiciouſly ſupported; and the tendency which it has to ſupport the cauſe of virtue, obliges us to recommend it to the notice of the public.

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The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, July 20. No. 159.

------fac illum limina Divum
intrare--------

OVID.

GREAT is the liberty of the ſubject according to the glorious conſtitution of this free nation, and great is the influence of the people upon the proceedings of the crown. All Sovereign Princes, however, are liable to the fatal misfortune of being environed by perſons whoſe intereſt it is to deceive them; and the conſequent evil is, that they are commonly ſtrangers to the *true* ſituation of the kingdom over which they preſide. Indeed, if we ſpeak of countries in general, when it happens to be the caſe that the courtiers about a throne are under a neceſſity of building their fortunes on deceit, and, for the ſake of preſerving their power, of concealing from their maſter the ſufferings of his people, the difficulty of *then* conveying the requiſite intelligence to the Prince, ſeems, at firſt ſight, wholly inſurmountable. But experience has happily taught us, that in *England* this point is not ſo inſuperable as it appears to be. An appoſition to *miniſterial oppreſſions*, UNIFORMLY carried on, and SPIRITEDLY purſued, can never fail, in *England*, of attaining the wiſhed-for end; and the more eſpecially ſo, when, as at preſent, the nation is governed by a Prince who looks on the intereſts of his ſubjects as inſeparable from his own. Such a NERVOUS oppoſition muſt, inevitably, ſooner or later, break through every impediment; reach

reach the inmoſt receſſes of the inveſted palace; pluck off the veil; and exhibit to the Sovereign the TRUE and GENUINE ſtate of his unhappy people. Of this everlaſting truth, the *never to be forgotten* occurrences of a few days paſt, have preſented us with a memorable and joyful evidence. The FIRMNESS of the nation in *oppoſing* the worſt miniſtry that England ever knew, (and in promoting this firmneſs the North Briton hopes he may juſtly claim a no inconſiderable ſhare) has convinced the world, that *in England no miniſtry can* SUCCESSFULLY *ſerve the crown which is not agreeable to the bulk of the nation*; and from a conviction of the propriety of this maxim it is, that we are indebted to our benevolent Sovereign for *throwing a* LUSTRE *on the* OPPOSITION, *by diſcarding the miniſters* OPPOSED.

This royal conviction, joined to Mr. Pitt's IMPRACTICABILITY*, has produced a change of adminiſtration that gives a moſt ſenſible ſatisfaction to the kingdom in general. But how infinitely ſuperior a pleaſure ſhould we have enjoyed, if Mr. Pitt could, conſiſtently with his honour---(that is, unſhackled by *private* covenants in favour of the brother and dependants of the Earl of Bute)---have taken the lead in adminiſtration!—Without Mr. Pitt our joy is incompleat; the end of the NATIONAL oppoſition is not gained. No other miniſter can ſo firmly unite us at home, nor can any other impart ſuch weight to our negotiations abroad.—Amongſt the many important ends propoſed by his Majeſty to be anſwered by the preſent change, one great point moſt probably is, *the preſervation of Hanover and Oſnaburgh*. Theſe places, it is *whiſpered* (and I believe *truly* whiſpered) are threatened to be ſeized by his Pruſſian Majeſty, in order to indemnify him for the remainder of the ſubſidy due to him by treaty, and with-held from him by the influence and diſhonourable advice of the *Earl of Bute*. That monarch, it is known will not treat with any miniſter, or ſet of miniſters, who could ignominiouſly condeſcend to ſtep into power under the *direction* of a man to whom the violation of our national faith was not a matter of the leaſt heſitation.—To what miniſter will the King of Pruſſia liſten, ſo ſoon as to Mr. Pitt? And what miniſter ſo able as Mr. Pitt to treat with the King of Pruſſia? Are we to have another war, and for ſuch a cauſe? Forbid it humanity!

For this reaſon, amongſt others, the preſent adminiſtration, as it now ſtands, may poſſibly be conſidered but as *the adminiſtration of a ſummer's day*. This miniſtry is, however, compoſed of men of oppoſite principles to the Earl of Bute. Our preſent miniſters, almoſt to a man, hold, alſo, in the moſt ſovereign contempt, all thoſe who baſely liſted under the *banners* of the Scot, and infamouſly ſtooped to his *command*. Yet neither the ends propoſed by the King, nor the important purpoſes which gave birth to an oppoſition that has reflected ſo much honour on the nation, can be wholly anſwered without a *farther* change. Our ſilent acquieſcence in the preſent adminiſtration (great as our opinion is of the *patriotiſm* of its members) would be as ungrateful to Mr. Pitt as diſhonourable to the kingdom. Mr. Pitt has been *impracticable* to

* It may be neceſſary to obſerve, that Lord Bute always calls Mr. Pitt, "that haughty *impracticable* man." Without this anecdote my readers would have been at a loſs to gueſs what I meant by Mr. Pitt's *Impracticability*; and now they are acquainted with it, they muſt admit the propriety of Lord Bute's expreſſion—for his Lordſhip (God be praiſed) has always found the Patriot *impracticable*.

the

the Earl of Bute for OUR ſakes, and ſhall we fall behind the great example he has ſet us in the cauſe of virtue? Shall we deſert *Him* who never deſerted *Us* under our greateſt difficulties, but always ſtept forth, when called upon, to ſave his ſinking country?—How ſhameful would be ſuch a mutability of temper!

We have had ſufficient ſpecimens of *his* great abilities; but of our *new* miniſters we have not yet had ſuch a trial. If we except the Duke of Newcaſtle (that ſtaunch Whig and friend to the Houſe of Hanover) we ſhall find the *Earl of Winchelſea*, now at the head of his Majeſty's Privy Council, is the only miniſter at court who can boaſt of age and any degree of experience; but there is a *wide*, I had almoſt ſaid an *infinite* difference between the qualifications for a Board of Admiralty (where his Lordſhip once preſided) and thoſe that are indiſpenſably neceſſary in a Preſident of the Privy Council!

I will venture to advance, becauſe, I think, I may juſtly do ſo, that the Duke of Grafton is altogether equal to *that* department he fills. What his Grace is deficient in, in years, his genius and nice diſcernment will enable him to ſupply. It may perhaps be ſufficient to ſay, that Mr. *Pitt* has an high opinion of my Lord Duke's abilities; and it will be doing his Grace a piece of juſtice he indiſputably deſerves, to aſſert, that he is bleſſed with that happy humility of mind, as to be ready, on every occaſion, to liſten to the advice of thoſe who are more experienced than himſelf. Above all things, I believe the *Duke of Grafton* would be pleaſed to be under ſo high a direction as Mr. *Pitt*; and how advantageous would it be for this kingdom, that ſo promiſing a young nobleman ſhould be bred to the great ſervice of his country under the eye of ſo conſummate a Stateſman! His Grace, though endowed with a moſt excellent judgment, and other eminent qualifications, is not yet arrived at thoſe years, which the wiſe Romans thought it neceſſary to attain, before a Patrician was permitted to *divide* in the Senate; it would therefore, I know, be an injury to the good ſenſe of my Lord Duke to entertain the moſt diſtant ſuppoſition, that he would not be as deſirous of the aſſiſtance of Mr. *Pitt*, as Mr. Pitt would be willing to afford every aid in his power to *his Grace*.

Mr. *Conway*'s patriot diſpoſition is inconteſtible. His VIRTUE has even ſtood the teſt in the fire of *ſtate perſecution*, and has ariſen from the *Butean Furnace*, as it went in, UNSHAKEN and UNSULLIED. It is nevertheleſs certain, that Mr. *Conway* would be glad to ſee the great machine of the ſtate under the auſpicious guidance of the Favourite of the *Kingdom*. It is no ſecret, that he would chearfully reſign his chair to the Great Commoner; and, perhaps, only holds it in the hope of ſome day ſuddenly ſeeing the nation ſo remarkably bleſſed. To reſign it to any other would be needleſs; becauſe Mr. Conway has *integrity* equal to Mr. Pitt; and *ſpirit* and *endowments*, for his office, equal to any *except* Mr. Pitt. If the North Briton might breathe a wiſh in this place, would be, to ſee Mr. Conway in the *war* department. If this Gentleman was Secretary *there*, we ſhould be certain of having the ſervice attended to *as it ought*; and the grievance of every officer (in his power to relieve) *moſt aſſuredly removed*.

If we take a view of the treaſury, we ſhall find at the head of it a nobleman of *Character* and *Fortune*; one who will neither prey on the coffers of the public *himſelf*, nor ſuffer them to be ranſacked by *others*. If the kingdom has been diſappointed in not ſeeing *Earl Temple* firſt Lord of the

the Treaſury, it is not owing to any doubt of the talents, the honour, or the independence of the *Marquis of Rockingham*; but, that to theſe virtues in *Lord Temple*, is ſuperadded the ſtrong recommendation of great experience in affairs of ſtate. Nor is it an inconſiderable ſatisfaction to the public, to ſee the names that are joined with the Marquis of Rockingham's, in the liſt for executing the office of Treaſurer of his Majeſty's Exchequer. Mr. *Dowdeſwell*, as Chancellor and Under Treaſurer of the Exchequer, has the very pretenſions to his poſts which Mr. *George Grenville* was greatly deficient in, and my Lord Bute's friend, Sir *Francis Daſhwood*, totally ignorant of —— I mean, a brightneſs of parts, and a knowledge of figures. As to Mr. *George Onſlow*, it is only requiſite to obſerve, that he deteſts the very names of *Bute* and *Stuart*; and, conſequently, holds in abhorrence, every principle of *Corruption*, *Tyranny*, and *Oppreſſion*.

I ſhall conclude this ſlight review of the preſent Miniſters with his Grace th e *Duke of Portland*, Lord Chamberlain of his Majeſty's Houſehold; of whom I can ſay with Shakeſpear, "*though* LAST *not* LEAST *in* "*Love*." It muſt be a ſatisfaction too great for expreſſion, to ſee a Nobleman ſo firmly attached to the Royal Family on the throne, and ſo ſtrenuous for the liberties of the people, placed ſo near the ear of the King. A virtuous adminiſtration will not be fearful of his Majeſty's being acquainted with the plaineſt truths, or the moſt hidden ſprings of their conduct; and an honeſt and patriot Lord Chamberlain, like the *Duke of Portland*, will ſpurn the arts of DUPLICITY; and inſtead of *miſleading*, *inform* his Royal Maſter. And if we conſider his Grace as to the requiſite talents for preſiding over the ſtage, where ſhall we find his ſuperior?——It was an elegant excuſe, as well as a ſerious truth, what *Waller* ſaid to Charles the Second. The Poet had written an incomparable fine poem in praiſe of *Oliver Cromwell*, at the time when that "great bad man," (as Lord Verulam calls him) was in the plenitude of his power; and had produced a very indifferent poem on the King's reſtoration. With this conduct Charles reproached Waller, and his anſwer was, "Poets always write beſt on ſubjects of *Fiction*." This, I believe, holds good as to *all* writers. For my own part, as I would confine myſelf to *Truth*, I acknowledge myſelf, in the preſent caſe, unequal to the task of ſpeaking of the *Duke of Portland*, as I ought, I therefore chuſe to borrow a piece of FICTION from Mr. *Foote*, in his dedication of the *Patron*, to the *late* Lord Chamberlain. The COMPLIMENT to LORD GOWER is more elegantly written than it could have been if a REALITY; and being applied to the *Duke of Portland*, the FICTION then becomes a TRUTH. "His judgment, though elegant, is void of affectation; and his patronage, though powerful, is deſtitute of all faſtidious parade. It is with pleaſure, that the public ſees his Lordſhip placed at the head of that department which is to decide, without appeal, on the moſt popular domain in the whole republic of letters." To which I may truly add too (what Mr. Foote is pleaſed to ſay of Lord Gower) that whoever lays under any obligations to the Duke of Portland, has the happineſs of receiving them "untainted by the inſolence of domeſtics, or the chilling ſuperiority of rank."

I will not pay this adminiſtration ſo extremely bad a compliment as to enter at preſent, into any minute remarks reſpecting the difference between *it*, and *that* miniſtry which ſo lately

lately disgraced us abroad, and menaced our liberties at home. The advantages the public have already gained by the present change, are as many and as important as so short a time would permit us to participate. The *Earl of Bute* will find it, at least, more difficult, than heretofore, to deceive the royal mind, or poison the general quiet.——The Duke of of B . . . . . .—but him I leave to the Irish, the Weavers, and (what may be worse than all) the perturbations of his own mind.——*Lord H* . . . . . .—I must *pity* as well as *condemn*; I am sorry that the *Necessities* of his FORTUNE should have ever prevailed upon him to act against the *Principles* of his EDUCATION, and (I fain would believe) the *Maxims* of his HEART.——We cannot recollect the *Earl of S* . . . . . without remembering, too, by what an extraordinary road his Lordship ascended the Theatre of Politicks. We cannot express the *Name* of *S* . . . . . ., without calling to mind that of KIDGEL; nor mention the one nor the other, without thinking of JEMMY TWITCHER and TITUS OATS. We can now with pleasure affirm, that there are no *Buffoons*, nor any infamous patroniser of the execrable race of *Informers*, employed in the great offices of state. It is a promising omen of the present day, that we can observe the early exertion of the new ministry in acts of the greatest import and the highest justice. The scandalous, dishonourable affairs of the Canada bills, and the ransom of the Manillas (so loudly and frequently complained of in this paper) are already taken into consideration, and will be prosecuted by Mr. *Secretary Conway* with the spirited resolution of a patriot: The changes made by the *Marquis of Rockingham*, are utterly consonant to equity: And the restoration of the *two Potts*, in the department of the Post Office, is a deed of retribution as laudible, as the expulsion of these Gentlemen was cruel and unjust. I believe no Minister, but such an one as the *Earl of Bute*, would have ever had the inhumanity, and insolent temerity, to remove, in the most wanton manner, persons of known probity, from places the held with unblemished reputation, for no other reason but merely because *they were put into office by a Whig Administration*, or, *had the Spirit to speak their Sentiments on Public Affairs.*

It would be an additional satisfaction to the kingdom, if the oppressors of our plantations were brought home to answer for the injuries they have done to their country, and the indignity they have cast upon our laws by their various excesses. It would be particularly agreeable to the nation if Mr. *Murray*, the Governor of Canada, was obliged to justify (if he can) the enormous irregularities of which he is accused. We should then see by what *Law* he confers on *Papists* and *Jesuits* the extensive power of a *Justice of the Peace*; and on what principles he *quarters Soldiers* in the houses of private persons. In such case, the Governor of the ceded islands would be under the necessity, too, of defending (if it is to be defended) the raising of money upon the subject *by Virtue of the Royal Prerogative only.* I know it will here be objected, by the friends of arbitrary power (and, Reader, people there *are* so degenerate as even to be friends to arbitrary power!) that some, if not all of these, were acts in consequence of orders from the late Ministry, at home; and, of course, that these gentlemen are not culpable for obeying their superiors: But I must tell these advocates for tyranny, that, by the English laws, no Governor, or other person, is obliged to obey an *unlawful Command*, and that he is answerable to justice for it, *if he does.*

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

NAPLES, (Italy) *June.* 22.

THE Sea officers and other perſons lately redeemed and returned from Algiers, where they have been in ſlavery ever ſince the year 1755, were a few days ago admitted into the king's apartment, 22 of them in number, who had all the honour to kiſs his Majeſty's hand. Their redemption coſt about 35,000 ſequins, the greateſt part of which was furniſhed by the Mounts of Piety in this city. The ſlave among thoſe lately arrived here from Algier, who, as has been already ſaid, had attracted the good graces of the Dey, was ſon of a ſailor, and only five years old, when he arrived at Algier. It is aſſured, that he owed his favour entirely to the reſemblance between him and a ſon of the Dey, whom he had juſt loſt. He received from that Prince, at the inſtant of his departure, a purſe of a thouſand ſequins, jewels, and rich clothes, beſides two Arabian horſes richly harneſſed, which he has preſented to the King, and which his Majeſty has accepted.

Cadiz, June 18. They write from Gibralter, that the little French ſquadron, commanded by the Sieur de Chaffaut, has undertaken the Bombardment of Sale: It has thrown already, they ſay, about an hundred and ſixty bombs, which have deſtroyed one Moſque and ſeven houſes, and has cannonaded the city and the forts, but without much effect. It is ſaid, alſo, that the King of Morocco has ſent orders to Larrache, for the immediate ſailing of the Syren, a ſmall frigate armed in courſe, to go out upon a cruiſe, in ſpite of the French frigates which are on that coaſt: It is added that he has given the ſame orders in the other ports of his territories to all the Corſairs, the crews of which are extremely intimidated, eſpecially thoſe of Sale, who ever ſince the bombardment had abandoned their veſſels, and fled for refuge to the mountains. We are perſuaded, however, that none of the Saletine Corſairs will venture out of their ports on the ocean this year, if the Sieur de Chaffaut's ſquadron continues to cruiſe on their coaſts. No letter as yet makes any mention of the name of the two French veſſels taken by the Raes Salah: They write only that one of them was going from Martinico for Marſeilles, and that the other, which ſailed from Cadiz was deſtined for the coaſt of Galicia.

Genoa, June 29. Yeſterday Commodore Harriſon arrived here from Leghorn with three of the Engliſh men of war under his command, and propoſes to ſtay till the arrival of the two princes of Spain.

Leghorn, June 25. The Captain of an Engliſh ſhip of war, which is juſt arrived here from Port Mahon, ſays, that he has learnt that the Dey of Algier has been found maſſacred in his bed, and that the inhabitants of the city of Algier, in general, looked upon the Dey's brother as the author of this aſſaſſination, preſuming that he wanted to

avenge

avenge himſelf, on account of the latter having deprived him of the office of Aga, or Chief of the militia.

Madrid, June 25. They are erecting, in divers quarters of this city, triumphal arches and other decorations for the entry of her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Louiſa of Parma, future ſpouſe to his Highneſs the Prince of Auſturias, ſon to the King and preſumptive heir of the throne, which arches and decorations are to be ſuperbly illuminated for ſeveral nights ſucceſſively. All the grandees of the kingdom are preparing to appear with pomp. The Duke de Medina Cœli, Great-Equery to the King, and the Duke de Becar, lately Governor to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Aſturias, and at preſent Grand Maſter of his Houſehold, will give two entertainments, the preparations for which are immenſe.

COUNTRY-NEWS.

Oxford, July 20. On Wedneſday the aſſizes began here, at which John Thompſon, indicted for ſtealing forty ſheep and twenty one lambs, was capitally convicted, and received ſentence of death; as did likewiſe Richard Croughton, brought by Habeas from Aylesbury, and indicted for ſtealing two ſheep, the property of William Croſs.

LONDON, July 20.

St. James's, July 20. The King has been pleaſed to grant unto the Right Hon. John Earl of Aſhburnham, the Office of Keeper and the Cuſtody of his Majeſty's Great Wardrobe.

The King has been pleaſed to conſtitute and appoint the Right Hon. William Viſcount Barrington to be Secretary at War.

The King has been pleaſed to conſtitute and appoint William Tryon, Eſq; to be Captain-General, and Governor in Chief, in and over the Province of North Carolina in America, in the room of Arthur Dobbs, Eſq; deceaſed.

And Sir Henry Moore, Bart. Captain-General, and Governor in Chief, in and over the Province of New-York, and the territories depending thereon, in America, in the room of Robert Monckton, Eſq; *Lon. Gaz.*

According to a liſt handed about at Magdebourg, of the rejoicings to be made in Brandebourg, on account of the marriage of the Prince of Pruſſia with the Princeſs of Brunſwick Wolffenbuttle, they were to be as follows: On the 10th, a collation was to be ſerved up under tents erected near the bridge of Baumgarten, at a mile's diſtance from Potſdam, and where all the ſtate coaches from Berlin were likewiſe to be. The court was to continue there all that and the two following days. The 13th, it was to go to Charlottenburg; and the 14th, the Prince and Princeſs were to receive the nuptial bleſſing. The 15th, there was to be a masked ball: The 16th, an opera at Berlin, fireworks and illuminations at Charlottenbourg: The 17th, an interlude and grand entertainment: The 18th, a ball in Domine: The 19th, there will be an opera at Berlin, a ſupper and Ridotto in the opera houſe. The diverſions of the 20th, were not ſettled, but the 21ſt, the Court will return to Potſdam.

Letters from Paris adviſe, that the Courts of Madrid and Verſailles have offered the iſland of Maurepas, and city of New Orleans, to the Court of Great Britain, for the ſums of money due on account of the Canada bills, and ranſom of the Manillas.

They

They advice from Paris of the 8th inſtant, that the Arch-Biſhop of Rheims carried the news to the King of France, that in the aſſembly of the clergy it was reſolved, on the 2d inſtant, to grant a free gift of four millions of livres, inſtead of eight millions demanded by the King, towards paying off the national debt.

They write from Toulon that the new citadel, half a mile to the eaſt ward of the town, is finiſhed, and eſteemed a very ſtrong modern fortification. The Couronne and Fantaſque, of 74 guns, part of Mr. Bompart's ſquadron, were under ſailing orders for the Eaſt-Indies.

Thurſday the Hon. Thomas Pelham, Eſq; Member for Suſſex, kiſſed his Majeſty's hand on being appointed Comptroller of the Houſhold, in the room of Lord Charles Spencer.

Yeſterday his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland was in conference with his Majeſty upwards of an hour; after which ſeveral of the new-appointed Officers of State were introduced to his Majeſty, and admitted to a conference.

Yeſterday the Right Hon. Lord Gage kiſſed his Majeſty's hand as Paymaſter of the Penſions. As did

Lord Edgecombe, as Treaſurer of the Houſehold. And

The Rev. Mr. Digby, as Canon of Chriſt-Church.

John Roberts, Eſq; Member for Harwich, is appointed a Lord Commiſſioner of Trade.

Willliam Melliſh, and Charles Lowndes, Eſqrs. are appointed joint Secretaries to the Treaſury in the room of Mr. Jenkinſon and Mr. Whateley.

Sir Horatio Pettus, Bart. is appointed Regiſter of Warrants inwards at the Cuſtom-houſe.

Wedneſday Richard Rigby, Eſq; reſigned his employment of one of the Vice-Treaſurers of Ireland.

Thurſday a Commiſſion paſſed the Seals, for appointing a new Board of Commiſſioners of Appeals for regulating the duties of Exciſe.

Yeſterday a certain Officer, in a particular department of State, went to St. James's, and as he was approaching the cloſet of his Sovereign with his green bag, in order to tranſact the buſineſs of his office, he was met by a Nobleman at the door, who informed him, that he had juſt kiſſed the King's hand as his ſucceſſor: A circumſtance that afforded much mirth.

Wedneſday Chief Juſtice Pratt (lately created a Peer, by the title of Baron Camden) ſet out again for the Norfolk Circuit, and was to meet Baron Adams the next day at Bedford.

We hear that a Yacht will be ordered to ſail, in a few days, to bring over the Princeſs Sophia of Mecklenbourg, who is coming on a viſit to their Majeſties; and, it is ſaid, her Serene Highneſs will arrive here before the Queen's lying-in.

His Royal Highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter has ſignified his intention of ſoon viſiting the Univerſities of Oxford and Cambridge, in which he will be attended by one of his brothers.

Some ingenious women from Spital-fields are now preparing and working, at Richmond Palace, a quantity of ſilk, produced within theſe two years paſt, from ſilkworms of her Majeſty's own feeding and nurturing.

A quantity of jewels, to a very large amount, have this week been received by a perſon of quality, to be ſet in the Engliſh taſte, for the uſe of his Poliſh Majeſty.

A veſſel is arrived at Portſmouth, from Gibraltar, having diſpatches from the Dey of Algiers.

We hear the Officers of the Cuſtoms in a conſiderable weſtern trading

ding part have made ſome late important diſcoveries with regard to the illegal practice of running Engliſh wool to France and Holland.

They write from Halifax in Nova Scotia, that ſcarce a week paſſes but his Majeſty's armed cutters on the ſtation of Fortune Bay, in Newfoundland, make ſeveral ſeizures of Engliſh boats loaded with fiſh, which the inhabitants ſell ready cured to the French, who ſwarm upon that part of the coaſt, in exchange for brandy, European goods, and ſometimes money.

It is impoſſible to deſcribe the ill treatment our Engliſh ſubjects ſuffer at the town of Dunkirk in France, by the arbitrary and illegal proceedings of the Governor, Monſ. Mezier, who ordered Mr. B——, his wife and child, into priſon, about four months ago, where they are at this time confined, intwo different apartments in the ſaid priſon, and not ſuffered to ſee or ſpeak to each other ſince their confinement; and no reaſons aſſigned for acting in this manner, he having good certificates of his character: all his effects are now in their hands. Alſo a Gentleman and his family, who had got proper certificates of their good character, from the Mayor and magiſtrates of the ſame town he ſerved his apprenticeſhip in, and alſo from a member of parliament, which was produced to the Governor, Mr. Mezier, who rejected them, and the Gentleman was ordered out of Dunkirk: the Governor even ſaid, any of our members of parliament, or mayors, will ſign, or do any thing, for a bottle of wine, or a bowl of punch. The annual fair beginning the 25th of June, a flag is put upon the church, to invite all ſtrangers to come and diſpoſe of their merchandiſe, and the ſaid Gentleman having a large quantity, he was adviſed by his friends to take the benefit of the ſaid fair: he came to town on Tueſday the 25th of June, and opened a large ſhop in the town-hall, where he was diſpoſing of his goods; but had not been there two hours, before the major, and a file of muſqueteers, came and forced him, his wife, and a young lady, a viſitor, to priſon; upon which he demanded the reaſon of ſuch ill treatment; but they could aſſign none, and he was obliged to leave all his effects in their hands. After he had been in priſon an hour, the major came ſeveral times to beg of him to go out of priſon, and quit the town in three hours, attended with a file of ſoldiers; but the Gentleman told them he would do no ſuch thing, unleſs they compelled him by force, and that he relied entirely for protection and ſatisfaction, from the court of Great-Britain. The next morning they forced him, his wife, and the young lady, out of priſon, and then out of town, with a guard of ſoldiers, and ſtill gave him no reaſon; and the Gentleman was obliged to leave all his effects in their poſſeſſion.

Wedneſday a letter was brought to Mr. Alderman Peers, at Guildhall, which was found dropt in Trinity-Lane, directed to Mr. Blunt, ſetting forth, that unleſs that Gentleman laid 20l. in a certain place, mentioned in the letter, the whole ward would be burnt down.

A few days ſince a Publican at Portſmouth being willing to try what hanging was, tied himſelf up with a cord, and at the ſame time held a ſharp knife in his hand, in order to cut himſelf down, but miſſing the rope, he cut his throat quite through the windpipe, in which ſhocking ſituation he was found; he is ſuppoſed to have died worth near 8000l.

Wedneſday, at Guildford Quarter-ſeſſion, 234 Debtors were diſcharged out of cuſtody by virtue of the late Inſolvent Act.

Thurſday the report was made to his Majeſty, of the malefactors now under ſentence of death in Newgate; when four were ordered for execution on Wedneſday the 31ſt inſt. viz. Francis Attaway, for robbing Edward Williams, in Moorfields; Barney Carrol, for diſfiguring Cranley Thomas Kirby, Eſq; by cutting him acroſs the face; William King, for aiding and abetting Carrol, in the above offence; and Thomas Carr, for making a falſe affidavit, with intent to receive the Wages of Robert Carr. And four were reſpited.

STOCKS.

Bank Stock, nothing done. India Stock, —. India Annuities, 85 3-4ths. South-Sea Stock, ſhut. Old South-Sea Ann. 87 1-half. New South-Sea Ann. ſhut. 3 per Cent. Ann. 1751, ſhut. Reduced Bank 3 per Cent. Ann. 87 7-8ths a 88. 3 1-half Bank Ann. 1756, ſhut. 3 1-half per Cent. Ann. 1758, ſhut. 4 per Cent. Ann. Conſ. ſhut. Navy and Vict. Bills 4 per Cent. 100 1-8th. Redeemable 4 per Cent. 100 a 1-4th. 3 per Cent. Conſ. Bank Ann. ſhut. Ditto 1726, ſhut. India Bonds, 70 a 74 Prem. Exchequer Bills, 1 Diſc. Lottery Tickets 11l. 17s. 6d. Navy and Vict. Bills, 3 per Cent. Diſc. Long-Ann. ſhut. Scrip. —. Tontine 88 1-4th.

THURS-

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

Extract of a Letter from a Perſon in Maryland, *to his Friend in* Philadelphia.

I Am ſo happy as to think, as you do, with reſpect to trading in men, or keeping him a ſlave; the cuſtom is moſt wicked and iniquitous, neither conſonant to reaſon, to the laws of God, nor man.——Poor unhappy ſlaves! particularly thoſe forced from the places of their nativity, are moſt certainly deplorable objects of commiſeration.— I never bought any more than two, during twenty years reſidence here; one proved to be the only ſon of an African Prince, he was a moſt comely youth; having obſerved his uncommon good parts, I ſent him to ſchool, and uſed him like a freeman during his ſtay with me.—The directors of the African Company, having enquired, and offered a reward for him, I, by a publick act, preſented the poor creature with his freedom, gave him an order for the reward aforeſaid, and ſent him to London, from whence the following year he remitted me the ſame ſum he coſt me, and ſundry rich goods, to the amount of three hundred pounds and upwards, and therewith a letter in his native language, tranſlated by Doctor Deſaguillier of Cambridge.

The next I purchaſed, was an unhappy lad, kidnapt or ſtolen from his free parents, at the taking of Gaudeloup; during his ſtay with me, he decayed or pined ſo much, and expreſſed ſo ſenſible a ſorrow at his cruel ſeparation from his aged parents, relations and countrymen, that, actuated by the unerring good providence, which directs us in all our good deeds, I likewiſe ſet this poor creature free, and ſent him to his native place. Providence again cauſed my further being rewarded for performing this my duty as a Chriſtian; the truly honeſt father, from the produce of his plantation, made me preſents to the amount of fifty pounds ſterling, with directions to draw upon him for the full coſts of the poor youth, which I never do intend, being more than paid by his preſents. I write this, to convince you, that the inhabitants of Africa are not ſuch ſenſeleſs, brutiſh, creatures as thoughtleſs Authors repreſent them to be; they undoubtedly are capable of receiving inſtruction, and far outdo Chriſtians in many commendable virtues: Poor creatures, their greateſt unhappineſs is being acquainted with Chriſtians!

The following is the Letter which the Negro Prince wrote ſometime after his arrival at London, to his Maſter in Maryland; tranſlated by Doctor Deſaguillier, of Cambridge, in the year 1742.

From the great City, 3d Moon ſince my releaſe.

OH, my kind merciful maſter, my good white brother! too good, very good, ſon of a good woman, and of a very good old man; created good old people by the great Spirit, who made my country; thy poor, I ſhould ſay heretofore, poor moſt grateful black priſoner, now rendered rich through thy goodneſs and mercy, is moſt dead, moſt drunk, moſt mad, with joy; and why is he ſo? becauſe he is going to his good warm country, to his good old mother, his good old father, to his little ſiſter, and to his brother; in my good warm country, all things are good, except the white people, who live there, and come there in flying houſes, to take away poor black priſoners from their mothers, their fathers, ſiſters, and brothers, to kill them all with hunger and filth, in the cellars of their flying houſes, wherein, if they do not die faſt enough (and poor priſoners talk for bread, for water, and want to feel the wind, and ſee the Great Spirit to complain to him, and tell him all, or to ſee the trees of his good warm country once more for the laſt time) the King of the white people [probably the negro meant the Captain] orders the officer called Jack, to kill many of the poor black priſoners, with whips, with ropes, knives, axes, and ſalt.——The Governor of thy ſwimming, or flying houſe, has been to ſhew me that which is to carry me and him to my good warm country; I am glad, very glad indeed; he goes there with wine: ſhould he be ſick, which white people ſeldom eſcape being ſo there, becauſe of thee, my kind merciful maſter, and good white brother, and becauſe he has been good to me, and is a very good white man too, I will nurſe him myſelf; my mother, my father, my little ſiſter, and my brother, ſhall be his mother, his father, and his ſiſter too; he ſhall have one large heap of Elephants teeth and gold for thee, my kind merciful maſter, and kind brother: and one for himſelf alſo, but ſmaller: He, at preſent, is my father; I do eat at his houſe, and lie there likewiſe upon the bed thou preſented me with; his woman is my mother, and kindly nurſes me, being very ſick of the ice, and fire made of the black ſtones. I have received a great quantity of gold, beſides what thou did preſent me with by means of thy hand writing to thoſe people who are to ſend me into my country; ſome part whereof I have given to the governor of thy ſwimming houſe, to be ſent to thee: had I a houſe full, I ſhould ſend the whole with equal pleaſure; however, thou ſhall hereafter ſee, that the black people are not beaſts, and do know how to be grateful.

After thou, my kind merciful maſter, and good white brother, left me in thy ſwimming houſe, we, thy white people, and grateful black priſoner, were by the great Spirit, who was angry with us, ſent by the wind, into an immenſe great river, where we had like to have been drowned, and where we could ſee neither ſun nor moon for ſix days and nights: I was dying one whole moon; the governor was my father, and gave me thoſe good things thou preſented me with on my bed; he lodged me in the little room thy carpenter built for me; thou gave me more cloaths than I could carry, yet I was cold, nothing

availed

availed with thy poor black priſoner, till at laſt, having asked the great Spirit to ſend me to thy houſe on ſhore; I thought I was carried there [this appears to have been a dream] where thou, my good white brother, did uſe me with thy wonted goodneſs, ſpoke to the Great Spirit for me, nurſed and gave me healing things thyſelf by the fire, and made me healthy again, and ordered me to ſpeak to the Great Spirit and to his Son, that I might keep ſo during the voyage and afterwards, which they have done for thy ſake; they will always do me good becauſe of thee, my good white brother; therefore, my kind merciful maſter, do not forget thy poor black priſoner, when thou doſt ſpeak to the Great Spirit and to his Son; I do know he will hear thee, I ſhall never be ſick more, for which I ſhall be thankful to thee; pray ſpeak for my good old mother, my good old father, my little ſiſter and brother: I wiſh they may be healthy too, many, very many moons, as many as the hairs on thy head: I love them all much, yet I think not ſo much as I do thee, I would die in my country for thee, could I do thee any kindneſs; indeed, the Great Spirit well knows I mean no lie; ſhall always ſpeak to him for thy good, believe me, my good white brother, thy poor black priſoner is not a liar.

DIAGOLA PHA, Son of DIAGOLIA PHA, Prince of FOOTA AFRICA.

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Aug. 17. No. 163.

——— *tua Meſſis in Herba eſt.* OVID. EPIST.

To the NORTH BRITON.

SIR,

OVID, Mr. North Briton, the moſt intereſting and tender of all Poets, whenever *Youth*, *Hope*, *Joy*, or *Expectation*, formed any part of his ſubject, furniſhes your true and faithful correſpondent with a motto for the letter of this day; a motto which he thinks cloſely applicable to a miniſtry, who are, as yet, like *Corn* in the *Blade*; but by preſent, ſtrong, vigorous, promiſing appearances, excite the moſt ſanguine hopes of a *rich* and *plentiful Harveſt*. Let me change the metaphor, and aſſure you, Sir, that it is by the *Fruit* which theſe young *Stocks* ſhall produce, that we are determined to prove whether they are under a *legal*, *conſtitutional* direction, or whether they are to be *ſhorn* and *trimmed*, *ſtunted* and *ſterilized*, by the clumſy, heavy-handed SCOTTISH GARDINER? As for the queſtions which are at this time ſo univerſally agitated, whether Mr. *Pitt* will again be in office, or whether the preſent Miniſtry is appointed under his approbation, they are, in my opinion, but of ſecondary moment, and import no more than a probability (and doubtleſs a very ſtrong one) that where he acts himſelf, or even where he approves the actings of others, affairs will be proſperous; but they contain nothing which can be finally concluſive for or againſt the preſent miniſtry: and though it ſhould be ſo unfortunate as not have the approbation of that illuſtrious patriot, yet

I confeſs myſelf poſſeſſed with the ſtrongeſt hopes of their good deeds, provided they ſhall avoid all influence and intercourſe (if poſſible) with the late peace makers, and Secretaries, of mean and deteſtable memories! the worſt conſideration of all, is this, that ſhould the Butean Spirit (which Heaven forbid!) ſtill continue its power, ſo as to inform this hopeful maſs of youthful nobility, the taſk of diſplacing them will indeed be *arduous*, ſtrengthened as they are by their own power, and the extreme want of popularity in thoſe men whoſe employments they have entered upon; and becauſe the people, *begloomed by a deſpair of ever meeting a* PATRIOT *Miniſtry*, may want vigour and reſolution to make any one effort more in favour of liberty.

As to the vulgar objections of *inexperience*, they are truly ridiculous, and merit a conſiderable ſhare of our contempt. Let the minds of theſe gentlemen, who are to fill the firſt offices of the kingdom, be opened and enlarged by a *liberal education*; let them feel, and be actuated by, the *free ſpirit* of our *laws*; let them be honeſt enough to *defend* the *property* of the PUBLIC againſt the rapacious graſp of thoſe through whoſe hands it muſt paſs; I ſay, let theſe things be, the PRACTICAL *knowledge* (in the Treaſury department, for inſtance) will follow as a *matter of courſe*; and the MINUTIÆ of that knowledge is much more properly lodged with the *under Officers* than the *firſt Lord*. If it were otherwiſe, it would neceſſarily follow, that every Lord of the Treaſury muſt ſerve an apprenticeſhip to the trade. An able Financier is a character of far greater reſpect in *France* than *England*; becauſe, in the former kingdom, ingenuity in the diſcovery of new methods to tax the ſubject, is rewarded by wealth and honour: England wiſhes not to ſee new forms of taxation, ſhe only requires that the taxes already known may be managed with *real* œconomy, and honeſt returns made to the public. How, and in what manner, her revenues are expended, this an Houſe of Commons will not leave to the *Treaſurer*, or any other officer under the Crown; and if they did, it would require, indeed, ſome *patience*, and a moderate ſkill in *arithmetic*, but no marvellous portion of *genius* or *judgment*.

As to the NAVY, if we can ſee ſome experienced *Admirals* at that Board, it will be more to the ſatisfaction of the people; for time alone can furniſh that knowledge which may be adequate to ſo important a charge as the appointment of Naval Officers, and a ſkilful management of the Engliſh fleet.

At the BOARD OF TRADE I would caſt my eye with pleaſure upon one or two Merchants, who ſhould conſider commerce, NATIONAL commerce, in an *extenſive*, *ſcientific* light, as it deſerves to be conſidered; not as a *narrow craft*, tending to the enriching of *one man*, or *company of men*, by defrauding and impoſing upon *thouſands*.

As the buſineſs of the LIEUTENANCY OF IRELAND (to the heavy curſe of that poor neglected country!) is handed over, by the chief Governor, to a few of the leading natives of the iſland to manage and tranſact, I hope nobody, in his ſenſes, will inſiſt upon the neceſſity of experience in a Lord Lieutenant of that kingdom.

The ARMY, without doubt, is an article of the moſt weighty importance, and ſuch I acknowledge it; but when it is recollected *who* it was that curbed the licentiouſneſs of that army, before the war of 1741, *who* corrected the numberleſs abuſes which

which had crept into that army, *who* introduced the moſt ſalutary regulations into the quæſtorial and military parts of that army, and *who* modelled thoſe troops upon whom victory did ſo conſtantly attend during the laſt glorious war; when *theſe* are conſidered, and that the author of all theſe had a principal hand in forming the preſent miniſtry, it ſurely muſt amount to the higheſt degree of probability, that the charge of the army will be well and judiciouſly diſpoſed of.

Why then, Sir, are we to condemn a miniſtry by *anticipation?* By our LAW every man is preſumed to be innocent, until the contrary appears. Why not *miniſters* enjoy the benefit of the law? *Currat Lex*, ſay I, in every ſenſe of the maxim. ANTISEJANUS and his followers, I ſuſpect of diſhoneſty and low deſigns, of being deeply ſtung by *diſappointment*: and a deficiency of chriſtian patience, under their ſufferings, is but too viſible, from their premature invectives againſt miniſters, even before they have taken their ſeats in the offices; and from a moſt importunate demand of redreſs of grievances, before the nation well knows who are their ſervants.

Hercules, Sir, that famous deſtroyer of monſters, (probably *political* ones) and remover of nuſances, who clear'd away from only *one* of the offices of the *petty* King AUGEUS, the dirt and filth which his *lazy*, *drunken*, *whoring*, *blaſpheming*, former ſet of ſervants had ſuffered to gather there, did not accompliſh the work in ſcarce a ſhorter time than that in which theſe haſty Gentlemen require a few of our weak-back'd, modern nobility, to cleanſe *all* the offices belonging to a *moſt powerful Monarch*. Let the Gentlemen but exerciſe a few months patience, and if we do not ſee GENERAL WARRANTS not only *diſcouraged*, but *exploded* by ſolemn acts of legiſlature; PETULANT SECRETARIES of STATE oblig'd to wave their privilege, when the aggrieved ſubject demands that reparation to which the laws of his country has intitled him; that part of the revenue which ariſes from the CONSUMPTION OF CYDER, put upon a footing which ſhall be more conſiſtent with Engliſh liberty, than a ſlaviſh Exciſe; with ſeveral other things, which, I inſiſt upon it, Mr. North Briton, every man has a *conſtitutional right* to lay before that body of men, who repreſent the Commons of Great Britain, and whoſe *duty* and *higheſt honour* it is to attend to what they ſay; then Sir, ſhall the *Dependant Whig* ſincerely and warmly concur with *Philalethes* and your other patriot correſpondent (of laſt week) in examining you, in cenſuring, in condemning; and *ſhould* that day appear, (which from his paſt behaviour I ſee no reaſon to apprehend) when the North Briton

" ——— *ſhall draw his pen,*
" *To varniſh o'er the Crimes of guilty Men,*"

it ſhall not be ſaid alone of him as ADDISON did of MILTON,

" *His* OTHER *Works might have deſerv'd* APPLAUSE,
" *But* HERE *the* LANGUAGE *can't ſupport the* CAUSE;"

for he ſhall moreover find a numerous aſſociation againſt his *apoſtacy*; and he will perceive that no ſmall portion of the amazing popularity of his paper flowed from his *acknowledged candour*, and from the convictions in the people, that he was the *Friend* of *Liberty* and of *Truth*.

I, Mr. North-Briton, who have neither pity, love, or fear, for any man, or body of men, who ſhall preſume to abuſe the public truſt, or dare to think thoſe offices their unconditional

conditional right by inheritance, which the people ſo plentifully maintain, *(plentifully* maintain, becauſe they would have no ſordid penury deform their ſervants, nor ſuffer the leaſt excuſe to diſgrace their maſters, by a ſcandalous gaping for *Vails)* I, who have none of theſe *ſoftening* connections with *either* party, muſt remind you, that I commenced my correſpondence with you with an affirmation that both *Whig* and *Tory* had oftentimes moſt ſcandalouſly betrayed the people, but the *latter* having proceeded upon principles *uniformly pernicious* to the liberty and happineſs of mankind, and been very recently the immediate ſcourges of the people, and tarniſhers of our national glory, it was my duty, as a good ſubject, to join in pulling them down; the *former*, on the contrary, have been, *in general*, the aſſertors of liberty, and its protectors. To ſupport that ſpirit, to prevent their falling into thoſe errors and crimes by which their adverſaries ſtand diſgraced, ſhall be part of my care for the future, either through the channel of the North-Briton, or, if hard fate ſhould deprive me of that happineſs, by ſome leſs copious conveyance.

However*, candour proclaims it to the world, that it is not from the old Gentleman who is called into action, that any thing great and worthy can be now expected; my recollection being very clear, of the aukward, blundering inſtability, which, in general, diſtinguiſhed his more youthful political meaſures; and my conviction moſt weighty, that he cannot, at this time, adviſe to any ſound and uſeful purpoſes whoſe underſtanding is impaired, and reſolution ſlackened, by a very advanced age, little ſhort of dotage. He, it is however true, has ſhared, with many others, in a *ſincere adherence* to THAT Family under which ALONE we may hope to enjoy the fruits of the *glorious Revolution*; but an ill directed buſy zeal for their ſervice, has (with concern I ſay it) more than once rendered that family nearly as unpopular as any *Caledonian Miniſter* could poſſibly do;

—— *Officioſa Sedulitas*
quem Stulte diligit urget; HOR.

and periods readily preſent themſelves, where it would be difficult to perſuade us, that the *Whigs* had not made a formal exchange of principles with the moſt *profligate Tories*.

But, Sir, the illuſtious names which grace the preſent liſt of Officers to the Crown, incline me to hope for a THOROUGH Whiggiſh plan of Adminiſtration; and that the *corrupt Walpolean ſyſtem*, together with the *timid, ſchemeleſs, temporiſing meaſures* of the *Pelhams*, will be remembered by our preſent leaders, the *one* with the *warmeſt indignation*, and the *other* with the moſt *ſovereign contempt*.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

A DEPENDANT WHIG.

* *

A F A B L E.

THE Baboons upon a time, miſled by their natural vanity and impertinence, made war upon the Lions: Being worſted almoſt in every rencounter, they called in the Mule to their aid. The untractable

* Though his correſpondent *ſomewhat* differs in ſentiment here from the North-Briton (as may be ſeen two or three papers back) yet his impartiality would not ſuffer him to ſuppreſs the ſtrictures of the *Dependant Whig* on the party here alluded to. In all caſes of this nature the Public will decide according to their accuſtomed juſtice.

animal

animal embarked with unwonted activity in the enterprise; but having, at one blow, loſt all his reſources, with one of his ſtrongeſt places of retirement, he was unable any longer to keep the field; and, therefore, with his grining ally, the Baboon, began to think now ſeriouſly of making peace. In order to effect this with the Lion, who was become not a little elated by his victories, the King of the Baboons ſent over an individual of his own ſpecies, remarkable for his craft and *dexterity* in negotiation, who, though he did not actually procure a peace, yet, by ſowing diſcord and jealouſy among the Lions, prepared the way conſiderably towards it. A poor meagre Italian Greyhound ſeeing this, and thinking it the only time for him to fill up his lank ſides with victuals, offered his ſervices to make up matters between the contending parties. Some Lions, who had before been won over to the intereſt of their enemies, joined, prevailing on the ſtately young Monarch of the Woods to liſten to terms of accommodation. This great point gained, advices of it were immediately ſent over to the country of the Baboons, by a *Brown* Spaniel, who had long been an humble follower of the Greyhound's. Things being in a ſhort time amicably ſettled, the next ſtep was to reward thoſe who had had the principal ſhare in the negotiation. The Greyhound, to ſupply him in victuals, obtained 150,000 l. from both parties, beſides the Portraits of the King of the Lions, and of the Baboons, and a further annual revenue aſſigned him upon *Fog-Land*, which he ſoon after ſold for a good round ſum. The Lion's chief Secretary, with another animal of the ſame noble breed, remarkable for the extent of his foreſt-grounds and woodlands, received for their ſhare 100000 l. each. The Lion's *Favourite*, with an old tabby Cat, of the female kind, whom he uſed to ſtroak while ſhe kept purring about him, were preſented with upwards of 300,000 l. for their good offices: Sum total 656,000 l. and upwards. To this it was found neceſſary to add 3,000,000 more out of the public treaſury of the Lions, for the more *private* purpoſes of the negotiation. Thus there were expended in making up this breach between the Lion, and his two deadly foes, the Mule and Baboon, 3,656,000 l. &c.

MORAL.

Bleſſed are the Peace-Makers, for theirs is the Kingdom——

* * * \

with two horſes going one before the other, it was eaſy to draw two furrows about five inches deep, without much damaging the roots.

My workmen, at firſt, ſmiled at my attempt: the potatoes ſprouted but ſlowly, and did not ſeem to promiſe any great ſucceſs; but after the firſt plowing they got forward, and after the other two plowings, were to the full as forward as thoſe of my neighbours, which had been plentifully dunged. Finally, after the third plowing, every one was aſtoniſhed to ſee that the ſtalks of my potatoes, which had not been at all dunged, were freſh and green, when the ſtalks of the others, which had been dunged, were turned yellow, withered, and almoſt dry.

In a word, this piece of ground yielded me, in autumn, half as many potatoes again as the ſame quantity of land would have done in the ordinary method of planting, and theſe were all of a delicious flavour, without reckoning what were given to the hogs on account of their being either too ſmall, or damaged by worms.

A HYMN *on* CONTENTMENT.

LOVELY laſting *Peace* of *Mind*,
Sweet delight of human kind,
Heav'nly born, and bred on high,
To crown the fav'rites of the ſky
With more of happineſs below,
Than victors in a triumph know:
Whither, O whither art thou fled,
To lay thy meek contented head?
What happy region doſt thou pleaſe
To make the ſeat of calms and eaſe?
Ambition ſearches all its ſphere
Of pomp and ſtate to find thee there.
Encreaſing *Avarice* wou'd find
Thy preſence in its gold enſhrin'd.
The bold Advent'rer ploughs his way
Through rocks, amidſt the foaming ſea,
To gain thy love, and then perceives
Thou wer't not in the rocks and waves.
The ſilent heart, whom grief aſſails,
Treads ſoft and loneſome o'er the vales,
Sees daizies open, rivers run,
And ſeeks (as I have vainly done)
Amuſing thought; but learns to know
That Solitude's a nurſe of woe.
No real happineſs is found
In trailing purple o'er the ground:
Or in a ſoul exalted high
To range the circuit of the ſky,
Converſe with ſtars above, and know
All nature in its forms below;
The reſt it ſeeks, in ſeeking dies,
And doubts at laſt for knowledge riſe.
Lovely laſting Peace appear,
This world itſelf, if thou art here,
Is once again with Eden bleſs'd,
And man contains it in his breaſt.
'Twas thus, as under ſhade I ſtood,
I ſung my wiſhes to the wood,
And, loſt in thought, no more perceiv'd
The branches whiſper as they wav'd;
It ſeem'd as if the quiet place
Confeſs'd the preſence of the Grace,
When thus ſhe ſpoke—Go rule thy will,
Bid thy wild paſſions all be ſtill,
Know God—and bring thy heart to know
The joys which from religion flow;
Then ev'ry grace ſhall prove its gueſt,
And I'll be there to crown the reſt.
Oh! by yonder moſſy ſeat,
In my hours of ſweet retreat,
Might I thus my ſoul employ
With ſenſe of gratitude and joy,
Rais'd, as ancient Prophets were,
In heav'nly viſion, praiſe, and pray'r,
Pleaſing all men, hurting none,
Pleas'd and bleſs'd with God alone.
Then, while the gardens take my ſight,
With all the colours of delight,
While ſilver waters glide along,
To pleaſe my ear, and court my ſong;
I'll lift my voice, and tune my ſtring,
And thee, great Source of Nature, ſing.
The ſun that walks his airy way,
To light the world, and give the day;
The moon that ſhines with borrow'd light,
The ſtars that gild the gloomy night,
The ſeas that roll unnumber'd waves,
The wood that ſpreads its ſhady leaves,
The field whoſe ears conceal the grain,
The yellow treaſure of the plain;
All of theſe, and all I ſee,
Wou'd be ſung, and ſung by me:
They ſpeak their Maker as they can,
But want and aſk the tongue of man.
Go ſearch among your idle dreams,
Your buſy or your vain extreams,
And find a life of equal bliſs,
Or own the *next* begun in *this*.

X. Y.

HIS-

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

Cadiz, (Spain) *July* 26.

THE French veſſels, the Gracieuſe Frigate, commanded by the Chevalier d'Apchon, the Ætna Bomb, and the Hirondelle Bark, which had ſeparated before Larrache from the ſquadron commanded by the Sieur de Chaffaut, in order to return to Toulon, not having been able to paſs the Straits, on account of an eaſterly wind which has been perpetually contrary to them, were obliged to put in on the 10th at this Bay. They were there provided with refreſhments and medicines for the wounded and ſick they had on board, and ſailed this day for Toulon at the ſame time with three merchant-ſhips, of their nation, for Marſeilles. The Salamander Bomb, which was alſo to repair to Toulon, with the diviſion of the Sieur d'Apchon, and the two chebecks, the Ape and the Cameleon, which were returning on a cruiſe to the Mediterranean, have likewiſe not been able to reach the Straits on account of the eaſterly winds, and are come to anchor under Cape Spartel, waiting for a favourable gale. The Chimera frigate, commanded by the Chevalier Beaucouſſe, put in alſo on the 10th into this Bay to take in water and refreſhments. The Terpſicore frigate, under the orders of the Sieur de Marchainville, after having taken in in like manner refreſhments for her wounded, and made ſome neceſſary repairs, ſailed on the 12th to return to her cruiſe on the coaſt of Barbary, wither alſo the Topaſe frigate is to ſail which cruiſed in the Mediterranean.

COUNTRY-NEWS.

Leeds, *Aug.* 13. We hear from Cheſterfield, that on Friday the 2d inſt. there fell the moſt terrible hail ſtorm ever ſeen by the oldeſt man living in that neighbourhood. It extended for a mile and a half in length, and has entirely deſtroyed ſeveral fields of fine corn. Some of the hail-ſtones meaſured about two inches in circumference.

Portſmouth, *Aug.* 14. Monday arrived here incog. his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter, from Southampton, in order to view the works of this garriſon, and immediately afterwards went over in a wherry to Goſport, where his horſe waited to carry him to Southampton.

Monday laſt was ſent from this place to London, in order to be depoſited in the treaſury of the Hon. Eaſt-India Company, being eſcorted by their Officers, a box of diamonds of very conſiderable value, landed from the Medway man of war, lately arrived from the Eaſt-Indies, and ſeized by Thomas Monday, Eſq; one of the principal officers of his Majeſty's Cuſtoms at this place, the ſame having been imported without licence from the ſaid company.

Canterbury, *Aug.* 14. Seven of the felons who broke out of Maidſtone gaol after murdering the Keeper, and ſince apprehended, were diſcovered near Sevenoaks by a countryman, who aſked wither they were travelling to; they anſwered, to go on ſhip-board: He aſked them, how they came to carry arms; they were angry, and told him to go about his buſineſs. He had heard of the priſoners eſcaping, and of their cruelty, and ſoon raiſed the neighbourhood, who purſued them into a wood; where coming up with them, about a dozen men preſented their pieces, commanding them to ſurrender, which five of them ſoon did; but the two foreigners were very reſolute, and ſwore they would not be taken alive, and fired at the countrymen ſeveral times, but one of them was ſoon killed; the other, ſaid to be Pingano, got behind a tree, and though he was much wounded, fought upon his knees, till he was ſhot through the head. We do not hear that any of the brave countrymen were wounded. The two that were killed, and the other five that ſurrendered, were put into a cart, and ſafely conveyed to their old quarters: One of them was ſo impudent as to halloo when he got into Maidſtone town.

The names of the ſeven that were killed and taken near Sevenoaks, are Simon Pingano, Andrew Benevenuto, Thomas Lockſkeg, John Dugmore, John King, Thomas Molloy, and James Macdonald.

Three were taken in a barn near Shoreham, in Suſſex, viz. Thomas Dowdney, John Tiſely, and John Perry.

John Bailey, and John Ward, were taken at Grainey, near Feverſham; they were committed ſince the aſſizes.

Oxford, *Aug.* 16. On Friday laſt, the 9th inſtant, a Gentleman, in a poſt-chaiſe, was ſtopped by two highwaymen near Aylesbury, who threatened to blow his brains out if he did not inſtantly deliver his money; but the Gentleman refuſing to comply with

their demand, and producing a piſtol, inſtead of the money, they both rode off towards London; but having afterwards ſtopped at Berkhamſtead, were there apprehended, and committed to Hertford gaol.

Wareham, Auguſt 10. This little town has afforded a pleaſing incident ſince the great Patriot came into the neighbourhood; an honeſt-hearted Briton ſent a fine ſalmon to Mr. Pitt, with the following note: "I "am an Engliſhman, and therefore love li- "berty and you, Sir; be pleaſed to accept "of this fiſh as a mark of my eſteem; "were every ſcale a diamond it ſhould "have been at your ſervice."

LONDON, Aug. 17.

St. James's, Aug. 17. An expreſs, which left Governor Palliſer in St. Lawrence Harbour Newfoundland on the 16th of July, brings advice, that on the 11th of June, getting in with the coaſts of Newfoundland, between St. John's and Cape Race, he found two French ſhips of war there; they were to the windward of him, ſo that he could not get up to ſpeak with them. The next day he ſaw them off Cape Pierre, and gave chace to them, but loſt them in the night. He immediately diſpatched an Officer to look into St. Pierre, and another along the coaſt, for getting informations of the ſtate of things there. The firſt brought him accounts of two French ſhips of war, named the Thetis and Outard, being at St. Pierre; and the other a great many informations of the French fiſhing where they were excluded from it by treaties. That he had ſeized four of the French boats, and made ſome priſoners of the French acting in contravention to the treaties. He firſt intended to ſend the men to England, for a clearer confirmation of the matters above-mentioned; but the facts for which they were arreſted being admitted by the French Governor, and their ſhips of war having retired agreeably to a remonſtrance of Mr. Palliſer's on that ſubject, he made that a reaſon for releaſing the men.

Every thing was quiet when the expreſs came away; and it is hoped the proper conduct of the Governor will preſerve peace and good order there.

St. James's, Aug. 17. The King has been pleaſed to conſtitute and appoint, the Moſt Hon. the Marqueſs of Rockingham to be Lord Lieutenant of the Weſt-riding of the county of York, and of the city of York, and county of the ſame city: And alſo Cuſtos Rotulorum of the North and Weſt-ridings in the ſaid county of York, and of the city of York and county of the ſame city; and Ainſty, otherwiſe Aynſtree, of York.

The King has been pleaſed to conſtitute and appoint the Right Hon. William Earl of Dartmouth, Soam Jenyns, Edward Eliot, John York, George Rice, John Roberts, Jeremiah Dyſon, and William Fitzherbert, Eſqrs. to be Commiſſioners for promoting trade, and for inſpecting and improving his Majeſty's Plantations in America, and elſewhere. *London Gazette.*

A great coldneſs is mentioned in ſome recent letters from Madrid, between the Marquis de Grimaldi and Lord Rochfort, who is ſaid to have preſented ſome ſpirited memorials from England, not at all agreeable to the Catholic Court.

It is ſaid that Lord Granby will ſoon be appointed to a very diſtinguiſhing command in the Electoral troops of Hanover.

An order has been ſent from the Treaſury, to three of the Commiſſioners of the Stamp Duty, informing them that they have no farther occaſion for them; and thoſe Commiſſioners who were turned out by the late Miniſtry, have received orders to take their places.

A large quantity of ſix-pences, we hear, are ſpeedily to be coined at the Tower, and the old ones called in.

It is ſaid, that a number of preſs-warrants will be ſpeedily iſſued; and that larger bounties will be offered for ſeamen than have ever been known in this kingdom.

We hear that a great perſonage in the new miniſtry has lately declared, that in caſe the cyder tax be removed, ſome other duty muſt be thought of to make up the revenues of the Government.

Yeſterday his Excellency the Earl of Hertford had his firſt public levee ſince his being appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. His Excellency has appointed Mr. Todd, ſon of Mr. Todd, who is Secretary to the Right Hon. Mr. Conway, to go over with him as his Private Secretary to Ireland.

Yeſterday being the birth-day of his Royal Highneſs Prince Frederick, Biſhop of Oſnaburgh, who then entered the third year of his age, his Majeſty received the compliments of the nobility on the occaſion at St. James's;

James's; as did alſo her Majeſty at the Queen's Palace.

Laſt night a grand firework was played off at Richmond on the above occaſion.

Yeſterday his Grace the Duke of Newcaſtle and the Earl of Bute were at Court.

We hear that a treaty of marriage is on foot, between the Hon. James Stuart M'Kenzie, and the Lady ——— Stanhope, one of the daughters of the Right Hon. the Earl of Harrington.

They write from Jamaica, that the animoſities between the Governor and the aſſembly, are every day increaſing, and that ſeveral of the members have very freely declared, they think themſelves entitled, in their legiſlative character, to equal privileges with the Parliament of the mother country.

They write from Barbadoes, that the French have erected nineteen draw bridges over the Gullies in Martinico, in order to facilitate the more eaſy tranſportation of troops and artillery, to every part of the iſland, in caſe of any future ſiege.—Moſt of theſe bridges are defended by batteries of cannon, and are removeable at pleaſure.

They write from Barbadoes, that one of Admiral Tyrrel's cruizers was ſent down to an iſland called the Triangles, on the Spaniſh main, to watch the motions of the French, who were ſaid to be forming a ſettlement thereabout, and that the Commander had poſitive orders to oblige them to retire.

There are letters in town which mention, that the Spaniſh Governor of Vera Cruz had requeſted the aſſiſtance of the Engliſh at Penſacola, to quell a dangerous inſurrection in the capital of Mexico.

A Gentleman arrived this week from Havre de Grace informs, that the French had juſt finiſhed two very ſtrong forts to defend the entrance of the River Seine, which are reported by their Engineers to be bomb-proof.

It is ſaid that a ſquadron of ſhips of war will ſoon ſail to relieve Commodore Graves on the African ſtation.

The Jaſon and another frigate are ordered to be got ready immediately at Deptford Yard, in order, as is imagined, to ſail for Newfoundland: the men work night and day.

The Beehive cutter, Capt. Willis, has taken a ſmuggling ſchooner off the Iſland of Portland, with brandy from Havre de Grace, and brought her into Pool.

By letters from Batavia we learn, that the Earl of Middleſex Eaſt-Indiaman, Captain Fletcher, had ſtruck upon a rock near that place, and was in danger of being loſt.

Part of a letter from an officer in the Eaſt-India ſervice, dated from the Arietur Camp, Jan. 8, 1765.

"In my laſt I acquainted you that we did at laſt reduce Madure. The army has ſince conquered the Arietur country for the Nabob, of 100,000l. revenue a year. We are now under orders to attack another Chief, or Polyagor, contiguous to this country; both Chiefs have mutually maintained an independency of the Nabob till now; merely on account of the impenetrable woods they are poſſeſſed of. You certainly have heard before of the memorable battle Major Munro gained at Bengal over Suja Dowla, one of the moſt formidable powers in India: the conſequence of this battle gives the Company the command of trade in the greateſt part of the Mogul's dominions; and, without exaggerating, the Eaſt India Company at preſent may be brought in compariſon with Alexander the Great, whoſe command,

mand, from the River Indus to the River Ganges, was not ſo much reſpected as their's."

Extract of a Letter from DUBLIN, Aug. 8.

"This day Newgate was broke open by ſome ſoldiers and the Liberty Boys, who turned every priſoner out, young and old; all the city is in an uproar. The reaſon of this I cannot poſitively tell, but there was a man ſhot laſt Sunday morning by a ſoldier who was patrolling to quell a mob; the ſerjeant, a cobler, and the ſoldier were ſent to Newgate, and were refuſed bail, which, it is ſuppoſed, incenſed the ſoldiers; it is thought there will be terrible work; there is not one priſoner in Newgate this night."

On Monday laſt ſix boats, and by ſix young watermen, all batchelors, ſtarted from Bell Water-gate, Woolwich, to Garden-Stairs, Greenwich: when the prize, a new boat, valued at 11l. was won by a man named Taylor, of Crane-Stairs, at the laſt-mentioned place: the 2d boat had a tilt; the 3d a pair of oars; the 4th a pair of ſculls; and the laſt two nothing.

About three weeks ago, as Lady Ayleſbury, Lady Campbell, Miſs Conway, and Lord William Campbell, were fiſhing near Henley-upon-Thames, they heard the cry of a man from a diſtance, calling out, boat! boat! ſeveral of which paſſed, not far off, without taking the leaſt notice; however, at laſt a man appeared at the point of an iſland, and called out, that there was a man drowning. Upon which, Lord William Campbell and the Ladies immediately ſet out, and came to the place, where they were ſhewn ſomething like a man lying at the bottom of the water. His Lordſhip ſtirred the body with the pole of his boat, which was 20 feet long; but as the pole had no hook to it, and his Lordſhip finding it was loſing too much time, he inſtantly pulled off his coat (his lady and ſiſters being in the boat) and jumped into the water, which was 16 feet deep, and, although the man was under the trunk of an old tree, he brought him up, and ſwam to ſhore with him. His Lordſhip then ordered him to be blooded, and by his great care of him, he ſoon began to draw breath, and being carried home, is ſince perfectly recovered. He was a ſervant to Lord Palmerſton, who was then on a viſit to a Gentleman near that place. Lord William Campbell is a young Gentleman moſt deſervedly eſteemed, and is a moſt gallant and humane ſea-officer.

On Tueſday laſt a plot was diſcovered by one of the priſoners, a Mulatto, in Clerkenwell Bridewell; the intent of which was, that the whole body was to riſe, murder the keeper, and then make their eſcape: the ringleaders are now double-ironed, and locked down to the floor.

Laſt Monday night, between ten and eleven o'clock, a man ruſhed into a pawn-broker's ſhop in James-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare, in which was only the miſtreſs of the houſe, with an intent to rob the ſhop; and on her making reſiſtance, and calling out for help, the villain beat her over the head in ſo cruel a manner that ſhe died of the wounds next day. The fellow made his eſcape, with only carrying off a few trifling things.

STOCKS.

Bank Stock, 133 a 1-4th. India Stock, 156 1-half. India Annuities, 87. South-Sea Stock, 103. Old South-Sea Ann. 88 a 1-4th. New South-Sea Ann. 87 3-8ths. 3 per Cent. Ann. 1751, ſhut. Reduced Bank 3 per Cent. Ann. 88 7-8ths a 89. 3 1-half Bank Ann. 1756, 92 1-4th. 3 1-half per Cent. Ann. 1758, 93 1-4th. a 3-8ths. 4 per Cent. Ann. Conſ. 101 7-8ths a 102. Navy and Vict. Bills 4 per Cent. 100 1-4th a 100 3-8ths. Redeemable 4 per Cent. 100 3-8ths a 5-8ths. 3 per Cent. Conſ. Bank Ann. 88 5-8ths a 3-4ths. Ditto 1726, 86 1-half. India Bonds, 75 a 76 Prem. Exchequer Bills, 3 a 4 diſc. Lottery Tickets 11l. 16s. 6d. Navy and Vict. Bills, 2 1-4th diſc. Long-Ann. 27 1-half. Scrip. —. Tontine 88 3-4ths a 7-8ths.

THURS-

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Aug. 31. No. 165.

Nec male commiſſa eſt nobis fortuna recorum
Liſque decem decies inſpicienda viris. OVID.

I BELIEVE, by this time, the enemies to the late change of adminiſtration are convinced, that it is to no manner of purpoſe to propagate, by the news papers, that the preſent miniſters are directed by the FAVOURITE, and owe their riſe "to a deſertion from that cauſe which they had ſo long *ſeemingly* eſpouſed." My *good* Lord Sandwich may employ, as much as he pleaſes, the hours that now hang heavy upon his hands in the publication of ſuch filly ſentiments, but he beguiles himſelf inſtead of others. The diſcarded PROTEUS may vary his ſignature as often as humour prompts, or neceſſity ſuits; he may this day be a *Detector*, and to-morrow an *Anti-Sejanus*; yet the people will not be perſuaded out of their reaſon, nor give credit to aſſertions ſo contradictory to the "*damning Proofs*" of daily facts.——We are told "Mr. "Pitt did not ſettle the preſent adminiſtration:" Who ever ſaid he DID? I affirm, however, that Mr. Pitt *approves* of the principles of he miniſtry, and I dare appeal for the truth of this, to the man who beſt knows his heart——I mean, *Earl Temple*. His lordſhip has more than once declared Mr. Pitt's approbation of the royal choice of miniſters, ſo far as regards their political principles; and none but the hardened *Proteus*, I believe, will diſpute the declaration of a nobleman of ſuch known veracity. There is, notwithſtanding, a wide difference between *ſettling*, and *approving* of, a ſet of miniſters. The firſt was never contended for. My *Lord Bute*, indeed, may cheriſh an unconſtitutional paſſion for directing behind the ſcenes, the nominatiou of an adminiſtration, in which he does not even hold an official department; but Mr. PITT entertains no ſentiments which inſtigate him to intrude on a power that the law has veſted in no ſubject of what degree ſoever.

The nomination of the higheſt claſs of miniſters is in the *King* alone, and to our ſovereign's goodneſs only are we indebted for an adminiſtration which is daily convincing us that the ſpirit of deſertion had no ſhare in their advancement to office——

fice.——To the dawning Inſtances of their ſteadineſs in the cauſe of liberty which I have given in a few preceding papers, let me add, their ardent deſire that *Mr. Yorke* ſhould be the ſucceſſor of *Sir Fletcher Norton*, in the important office of ATTORNEY GENERAL. It is not ſo long, ſince *Mr. Yorke* left that high ſtation which he has now re-aſſumed, that we can be at a loſs to recollect the occaſion of his retirement. He went out, we can well remember that his name might not be uſed, nor he be inſtrumental, in proſecutions which every free-born honeſt Engliſhman muſt abhor. He laid down his lucrative employment that his voice might not be heard in *varniſhing guilt*, or *perſecuting Innocence*; in *depreſſing Liberty*, or *ſupporting Arbitrary power*. Theſe were the motives which influenced his reſignation: Motives, which will do him an eternal honour in our annals, whilſt they will reflect an everlaſting infamy on the man the price of whoſe advancement was the carrying on, with the moſt unrelenting avidity, thoſe perſecutions which Mr. Yorke had ſo nobly refuſed to be concerned in!

Another pretended objection to the preſent miniſtry, is, the appointment of the DUKE OF RICHMOND to the Ambaſſadorſhip at the Court of Verſailles. The reaſon given for ſuch objection to his Grace, is the reigning one againſt almoſt the whole of the new miniſtry, that of inexperience; and, added to, another, of all others, the moſt ridiculous and abſurd!——Let us ſee it:——"*The Duke of Richmond being alſo Duke of Aubigny in France, and poſſeſſed of a large eſtate in that kingdom, is and will be, conſidered at the French Court, as a French Peer, and cannot therefore be eſteemed a proper perſon to remonſtrate againſt the French depredations ſince the late treaty, or to obtain the proper ſatisfaction in the caſe of the Canada Bills.*"—In anſwer to the charge of inexperience, I hope my Readers will recollect, that IN THE CASE OF REMONSTRANCES, Ambaſſadors act by inſtructions from the Privy Council here, and which they cannot exceed, nor can they make the leaſt ſubſtraction therefrom: So that the want of experience in the arts of negociation, can be no real objection to an ambaſſador in ſuch caſes as the preſent. In regard to the connections ſuppoſed to ſubſiſt between the Duke of Richmond and the French King, on account of his Grace's French *Eſtate*, (for ſurely his *Title of Aubigny* cannot demand the ſmalleſt conſideration!) it is an accuſation the moſt trifling imaginable. The rent-roll of the Duke of Richmond's eſtate in France, does not exceed, I believe, the annual ſum of ſix hundred pounds. Can ſuch a *Bagatelle* be ſuppoſed to run any hazard of being affected by my Lord Duke's ſtrict adherence to the intereſt of England at the French Court? Or if it could, can it be reaſonably imagined that his Grace would thereby be warped from a conſcientious diſcharge of his duty to his native country, upon which his higheſt intereſts depend? The very thought is an inſult on the Duke of Richmond's reputation, for ſpirit, courage, loyalty and honour; all of them hitherto, unimpeached! ſuch an ill-founded jealouſy diſhonours our country, and betrays a meanneſs of mind, of which I ardently wiſh to ſee every real Engliſhman utterly diveſted.——Contrary to theſe malignant ſuggeſtions, I am in no doubt of drawing from this embaſſy, the additional pleaſure of recording the great benefits that will accrue to this nation from the employ-

ing

ing in our affairs at the French Court, a Noblemen whoſe honeſt temper is known to diſdain the *Duplicity* of the BOURBON FAMILY; and who will certainly ſupport our national intereſts with ſuch unaffected candour and open ſincerity as always ſpring from that tender reſpect to honour, for which the Duke of Richmond is ſo deſervedly extolled.

The late outrages committed by the French at *Newfoundland*, are evidences of what occaſion there is for a Nobleman of ſpirit and honour at the Court of France; unleſs, indeed, which is rather the caſe, they are admitted as proofs, that *treating* with the French is *entirely uſeleſs* whilſt they continue in their preſent humour, intent on perfidy, and (unaccountably) keen on quarrels with a nation whoſe reſentment they have ſo lately felt. It was *foreſeen* and *foretold*, by every man of ſenſe and honeſty in the kingdom, that no covenants "like thoſe reſpecting the fiſheries," could bind a people whoſe eſſential character is beſt diſplayed in a repetition of thoſe tranſactions that fix their national reputation "relative to their obſervation, or rather contempt of treaties." How, then, could the Earl of Bute or the Duke of Bedford imagine, that a nation whoſe perfidiouſneſs is apparent in every leaf of their hiſtory, would obſerve any bounds which they ſhould pledge their honour to regard, whenever it might be their intereſt to burſt through them all? ——*Honour!*——Yes, I ſhould as ſoon have a confidence in the abilities and patriotiſm of the late adminiſtration, as ſoon have a reliance on the capacity and uncorruptedneſs of the favourite, as ſoon believe Anti-Sejanus not to be a diſcarded Miniſter, as put any truſt in the *Word of Honour* of the French Court!—— No treaty could, therefore, be permanent which was founded on ſo rotten a baſis, as a ſuppoſition that the moſt ſolemn engagements would be of any weight with *ſuch* a Court. And as our repreſentatives, the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, had given themſelves ſo much trouble in examining Commodore Palliſer in relation to his conduct on the Newfoundland ſtation the preceding year, and had even gone ſo far as to direct his future behaviour there, it was certainly a moſt *unpardonable Blunder* in the late miniſtry to ſend ſo ſmall a force to Newfoundland with that Gentleman the laſt ſpring; and ſo ſoon, too, after the Houſe of Commons had convinced the nation what a tender concern it entertained for ſo valuable a branch of the Britiſh commerce, and how ſtrongly bent it was on conſtraining France to a ſtrict adherence to the treaty of peace in that part of the world. I muſt obſerve, that this *Omiſſion* was the more culpable, in that it betrayed a very blameable contempt of the proceedings of one of the great branches of the legiſlature, as well as a ſhameleſs indifference for the honour and intereſts of this commercial kingdom. But this was the laſt blow they ſtruck, and the laſt (I truſt) they will ever have in their power to ſtrike, at the national concerns of Great-Britain.

Anti-Sejanus, under the ſignature of *Verax*, having in the Public Advertiſer of the 15th inſtant, and in the Gazetteer of the 16th, thrown out ſome invectives againſt the North Briton the preceding Saturday, I ſhall employ the remaining part of the paper of to-day, in a few remarks, agreeable to my promiſe, on this political *Drawcanſir*. "*The* "*North Briton* (ſays he) *frames two* "INSIPID *letters ſuppoſed to be* "*written in oppoſition to the new ad-*

" *miniſtration, and yet in his attempt* " *to anſwer their reaſoning, leaves* " *them with the argument on their* " *ſide.*" That Mr. Anti-Sejanus (for ſuch, indiſputably, Verax is) ſhould give to what *he* thinks the production of the North Briton, the epithet of *inſipid*, is not to be wondered at, becauſe, it is well known that the North Briton was never agreeable to the *taſte* of Anti-Sejanus. —But how " trifling, extraordinary, " and inconſiſtent" is Anti-Sejanus! The two letters are *inſipid*, and yet " the *argument* is left on their ſide!" It has ever been the opinion of the learned world, that the *reliſh* of all letters chiefly conſiſts in the *argument*, and that where there is *argument* there muſt be ſome *reliſh*; but according to the more learned Anti-Sejanus, two letters, utterly deſtitute of *reliſh*, can beat their antagoniſt fairly out of the field by the very dint of *argument* only!—As to the North Briton's framing theſe two letters, he denies it; and has now authority to aſſert, that if Mr. Anti-Sejanus chuſes it, the authors of thoſe letters are ready to teſtify it perſonally to him. even though he were the Earl of Sandwich himſelf.

He aſks, " *Does the North Briton* " *really form his opinion of the merit of* " *this ſet of men* [the new Miniſters] " *from the progreſs they have made in* " *their negociations in favour of his* " *Majeſty's injured ſubjects, who are* " *in poſſeſſion of the Canada bills; the* " FULL *payment of which was indiſ-* " *putably ſtipulated for them by that* " *very unpopular nobleman who was* " *offered up as a ſacrifice to the popu-* " *lace at the ſhrine of the Favourite?* " *If he does, let me tell him he is miſe-* " *rably miſinformed as to the preſent* " *ſtate of that negotiation.*"——As to the affair of the Canada bills, the North Briton aſſures Mr. Anti-Sejanus, that he has not already formed any opinion of the new Miniſtry from that circumſtance. The preſent ſtate of this buſineſs, ſo far as they are concerned therein, will not admit of any certain opinion at this time; but from their future conduct in this negotiation, he ſhall not only FORM but REST his opinion of this adminiſtration. —— The Peace-making Duke has, indeed, as Anti-Sejanus obſerves, ſtipulated FULL payment of thoſe bills; but what follows? Why, he took the WORD of a power for *that* payment whoſe PROMISE no man of ſenſe would truſt *in his* OWN *cauſe*, and which no honeſt agent would depend on *in that of* ANOTHER! This is the true merit of " that very unpopular nobleman" in the caſe before us; but what the merit of the preſent " ſet of men" is, therein, *cannot* appear, till the negotiation, now on foot, is *ended* under THEIR auſpices: or, at leaſt, till ſome *reaſonable* time is elapſed, within which it *might* have been concluded by them.

But whether the North Briton has *fully* anſwered the two letters or not, he has done his duty to the public; for he has laid before his readers the political ſtate of this important point, ſo far as it has tranſpired, and ſo far as the character of the new miniſtry is intereſted in the *preſent ſtate* of that negotiation, or in its *final iſſue*. In this, the North Briton has not failed. His correſpondent (yes, he can aſſert, his *genuine* correſpondent) has very judiciouſly pointed out the evil conſequences that would be attendant on our accepting *leſs* than *full* payment of thoſe bills; and the North Briton (he hopes) has as juſtly obſerved thereon, *that as all we certainly know upon the ſubject is, that there is a negotiation* DEPENDING *between the two courts of London and Paris relative to thoſe bills, it is yet full too ſoon to touch upon the conduct of the*

new

new adminiſtration on that head. All the North Briton NOW deſires, all he HAS deſired, is, that the public would allow the miniſtry *proper time to act* before they think of *cenſuring them for omiſſions*; and, that they will not *condemn them for errors*, before they are fully provided with evidence *to point thoſe errors out*. This, he ſuppoſes, is a tribute due to their patriot conduct in their PRIVATE STATIONS; and, he believes, every honeſt man of underſtanding, will join with him therein.

Anti-Sejanus concludes with aſking "*Why the North Briton does not write* "*an elegy upon the diſmiſſion of that* "*reſpectable young nobleman, deſcended* "*from the great Whig Family, who* "*had, for above a century, oppoſed the* "*pernicious Stuarts, and every thing* "*that* looked *like arbitrary power,* "*coming from the north of Tweed?*" As to LORD FREDERIC CAMPBELL, the North Briton is indeed ſorry that that Gentleman has reſigned; not, however, on account of the miniſtry, but the young Lord himſelf. Lord Frederic Campbell has formed a precipitate and erroneous opinion (he believes) of the preſent adminiſtration, and *an elegy on his* DEPARTED JUDGMENT might be a proper chaſtiſement for his haſtineſs of belief. But his very miſtake *is owing to his* VIRTUES *as a* WHIG. Malicious reports, raiſed by the diſcarded Anti-Sejanus and his friends in adverſity, and ſurmiſes that have no foundation in truth, induced him to reſign, becauſe he hated "*every thing that* "LOOKED *like arbitrary power* "*coming from the north of the Tweed.*" Yet though his Lordſhip, though the Earl of H----ton, and other great *Scotch Whigs* ſhould fall into the ſame miſtake, the North Briton nevertheleſs preſumes, that the arguments he has collected in this and former numbers cannot be affected thereby, as thoſe arguments are drawn from the unſullied reputationsof the members of the preſent adminiſtration, and which cannot be refuted, otherwiſe than from ſhewing, from their behaviour as miniſters, that they have done thoſe things which they ought *not* to have done, or omitted thoſe things which they *ought* to have done.

B.

Cautions concerning Marriage; exemplified in the Story of Eugenio, *&c.*

By titles dazzled, or by wealth miſled,
Minds ill-agreeing ſhame the nuptial bed;
The fair, obnoxious to a ſire's command,
When forc'd without her heart to yield her hand,
Beholds the guilty prieſt with weeping eyes,
Like Iphigenia dreſt for ſacrifice.

Or grant a pair by mutual vows combin'd,
And Cupid's torch with that of Hymen join'd;
Deſire that blindly courts the married ſtate
Is far unable to ſupport the weight;
The fabric tott'ring on its ſcanty baſe
Sinks on the ruins of a beauteous face.
Or, beauty, tho' it laſts, in time may cloy,
Or, that capricious foe to mortal joy,
That namele ſs ſomething may its taſte deſtroy.

But where the judgment is allow'd its part,
And the clear head directs the beating heart,
The god of love attends the matchleſs pair,
For choice and merit fix the rover there.

JEFFREYS.

THE many misfortunes arising to interrupt the joys and deſtroy the peace of conjugal felicity, generally proceed from our not duly weighing beforehand in what the comforts and conveniencies of matrimony conſiſt. In order to ſecure, as far as human prudence is capable, happineſs in a wedded ſtate, it is firſt to be mutually conſidered, whether the mind of the party we are about to engage with in this important affair is formed on the principles of virtue, without which the duties of conjugal affection and friendſhip can never long ſubſiſt.

2dly, That riches are not to be looked upon as the only incitement to ſuch an engagement; becauſe, when wealth is merely the motive, laſting felicity is not to be expected.

3dly, That the charms of a good face, without the beauties of that better part, the mind, ſhould not bewitch us ſo far, as to entail miſery and diſquietudes as long as life endures, which is too frequently the caſe, when appetite is ſated.

4thly, It ſhould be the mutual reſolution of thoſe who are about to enter into that ſtate, or are already engaged in it, to confine themſelves, according to their ſtation in life, to ſuch ſort of pleaſures only which their circumſtances will admit of, and which are conſiſtent with the duty of reaſonable and virtuous beings. A contrary behaviour will be attended with dreadful conſequences, whereas the conduct above-mentioned will lead us to real happineſs. The following ſtory may ſerve to illuſtrate the truth of what is here advanced.

Eugenio was a young gentleman from the nature of his education addicted to gaiety and expence, which he ſupported by the aſſiſtance of good ſenſe and a plentiful fortune, without injuring his reputation or eſtate. Having no family of his own, he made a viſit to a friend, with a deſign of paſſing the ſummer with him in the country. Sophronia happened to be there at the ſame time, by the invitation of the lady of the houſe, with whom ſhe had always been educated. Her perſon was nothing remarkable, but a ſweet diſpoſition and a good natural underſtanding made her converſation agreeable. Upon his firſt arrival Eugenio was too well bred not to ſhew a particular civility to one ſo much reſpected by the family, and Sophronia knew how to return it by a ſuitable behaviour. They had not been long acquainted, before the ſprightlineſs of his converſation, and the amiable innocence of hers, begot a mutual deſire of rendering themſelves agreeable to each other. Eugenio's education had been to ingenous to harbour a wiſh that was diſhonourable, and Sophronio willingly encouraged a virtuous inclination that would be ſo much for her advantage. She knew he poſſeſſed no ill qualities, and thought he would eaſily be weaned from his love of ſhew and expence by a more ſettled way of life. But his deſign to live ſplendidly got the better of his paſſion: he would not throw himſelf away upon one who had but three thouſand

thouſand pounds for her porrion; ſo determined to return immediately to London, and obliterate his fondneſs by the diverſions of the town.

Theana came up about the ſame time to ſpend the winter with her aunt. She was the only daughter of a gentleman of fortune, by whoſe death ſhe was lately come into the poſſeſſion of above fifteen thouſand pounds. She was determined never to marry a man who could not ſupport her in the magnificence that ſuch a fortune might expect; and for that reaſon only had refuſed Euphorbus, a young gentleman bred up to a profeſſion, in which his natural abilities, joined to a ſteady application, promiſed him the greateſt ſucceſs. They had long been acquainted, and ſo perfectly agreeable to each other, that Euphorbus had juſt reaſon to hope he ſhould prevail over her deſire of grandeur which was her only foible. But that paſſion was predominant: ſhe was afraid it ſhould be ſaid ſhe had acted imprudently, and that ſhe ſhould not be able to withſtand the reflections of the world, for having only one foot-man behind a chariot-and-pair, when ſhe might have had half a dozen powdered valets attending her coach-and-ſix.

Upon her coming to London, Eugenio made his addreſſes to her among the reſt; and as his fortune enabled him to make a ſuitable ſettlement, preliminaries were ſoon agreed on. Before they had been ten times together, the lawyers were bribed not to be dilatory. Several thouſands were expended in plate and jewels. The gay livery and gilded car proclaimed them the happieſt couple of the ſeaſon. But they ſoon found that happineſs did not conſiſt in ſhow. Little contrarieties of temper were the cauſes of continual differences; which, in leſs than four years, aroſe to ſuch a height, that they were, in a manner, parted. To avoid the uneaſineſs of home, Eugenio publickly indulged himſelf in his amours; and Theana was only more private. His money was thrown away at hazard; hers as religiouſly devoted to quadrille. He was regardleſs of the education of his ſons, becauſe he was not ſure they were his own; ſhe inſtructed her daughters in nothing but cards and romances.

But it is time to make ſome enquiry after the other two. The next winter after her diſappointment, Sophronia came to London with her female friend. Euphorbus accidentally fell into her company. Frequent meetings created an acquaintance; that acquaintance encreaſed gradually into a mutual eſteem; which, as it was not founded on intereſt, but a thorough knowledge of each other, they had good reaſon to believe would continue. With this proſpect they married. The ſmallneſs of their fortune was compenſated by tenderneſs and œconomy. The deſire of providing for his children made him double his application to his profeſſion; and ſhe was in the mean time as agreeably entertained in taking care of their education. He was daily adding to their fortune, ſhe to their virtue. In the decline of life they retired to a country-houſe and eſtate, which his profeſſion and her œconomy had enabled them to buy of Eugenio, whoſe extravagance and ill management had obliged him to ſell part of his eſtate, as ſoon as a booby ſon was old enough to be bribed to cut off the entail: there in the words of Agamemnon,

> They know a paſſion ſtill more deeply charming
> Than fever'd youth e'er felt; and that is love,
> By long experience mellowed into friendſhip.

Thus

Thus are Euphorbus and Sophronia, by a marriage founded on good ſenſe, poſſeſſed of happineſs, riches, and reputation, which Eugenio and Theana have loſt by the contrary means.

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

Nora, (Sweden) *Auguſt* 5.

ON the 14th inſtant was unfortunately loſt, Peer Olotſen, a worker in the mines, by being overſet in a boat croſſing over a meer. What is moſt remarkable is, what has happened to his next-door neighbour's wife, and the many misfortunes in that family. Her father was taken up dead in the ſtreet, at Stockholm, without having been able to account for it. Her mother unfortunately ſtabbed herſelf with a knife, with which ſhe was at work. She had three huſbands, the firſt of which was executed for having murdered her brother. Her ſecond huſband was killed unfortunately ſoon after marriage, and the laſt, to whom ſhe was married twenty years, was killed. Her youngeſt ſon was drowned, and her eldeſt ſon on account of ſome criminal behaviour obliged to fly his country. She had four daughters who cauſed her much ſorrow; ſo that this woman has been unfortunate from her birth to this period, when a child, parent, and wife, and is now in her old age reduced to a ſtate of want.

Dantzig, (Poland) *Aug.* 10. Some time ago it was thought that the Ruſſian troops, which have taken up their quarters in the neighbourhood of this city, and the number of which is about 1800 men, would not be long before they returned into their own country; but hitherto they are not making the leaſt preparations for a march. We are the more aſtoniſhed at it, as we are unable to penetrate the motive which the Court of Peterſbourg can have in leaving them here ſo long. Theſe troops continue to be a great charge to the inhabitants with whom they lodge; and they have committed exceſſes in more than one way. Complaint of which has been made to Prince Dolgorucky, their commander. This General arrived here on the fifth of this month, in order to ſee our fair, and the day before yeſterday the city council gave him a grand entertainment in the caſtle of Weickſelmunde.

Hague, *Aug.* 27. Baron de Reiſchach, Envoy Extraordinary from their Imperial Majeſties, received yeſterday a courier, who brought him the afflicting news, that Francis I. Emperor of the Romans, died at Inſpruck on Sunday the 18th of this month. This Monarch was pretty well, and had been preſent that day at divine ſervice, but in the evening, between the hours of nine and ten, he was attacked with an apoplexy, and a few minutes after he expired in the arms of the King of the Romans. The above-mentioned Miniſter has notified to-day this fatal event to the Preſident of the States-General and to the other members of the State.——He was in the 57th year of his age, being born the 8th of December, 1708; he ſucceeded

to

to the Duchy of Lorrain March 27, 1729; yielded that duchy to King Staniſlaus Sept. 24, 1736; was made Grand Duke of Tuſcany July 9, 1738; married Feb. 12, 1736, to Maria Thereſa Queen of Hungaria and Bohemia; elected Emperor of Germany Sept. 13, and crowned Oct. 4, 1745.

On Monday laſt his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York gave a grand entertainment in the gardens at Herenhauſen, to which all the burghers, their wives, and children, were invited. There were three tables ſupplied with all manner of eatables and refreſhments, of which all perſons were welcome to partake.

Paris, Aug. 23. On the 4th of this month, during the celebration of Veſpers, the tower of the church belonging to the Abbey of Aunay in Normandy, was ſtruck down by a flaſh of lightening, which afterwards appeared to divide itſelf into ſeveral parts, one of which melted the pipes of the organ, and wounded ſeveral perſons. Several ſtones were removed from the upper part of the building; and many of the apartments were damaged.

Extract of a letter from Naples, July 30.

"Though the ſummer is already very far advanced, we have not had yet any great heats. What is more aſtoniſhing is, that for upwards of this fortnight paſt the air has been as cool as in the beginning of ſpring. This, with the great deficiencies in our harveſt, and the quantity of bad corn, which of courſe will be imported, it is greatly feared will be productive of epidemical diſorders."

AMERICA.

Charles-Town, South-Carolina, June 26. In conſequence of expreſs orders from the Court of Spain, for all foreigners to depart from the Havannah, many French, Britiſh-Americans, Engliſh, Scots, and Iriſh, have been obliged to leave that city; thoſe who were married and ſettled, met with a little indulgence, but none was ſhewn to any foreigner arrived in Cuba ſince the three laſt years. The number of French obliged to depart, exceeds that of all the Britiſh ſubjects before-mentioned.

Extract of a Letter from MOBILLE, *June* 10.

"By ſome late diſcoveries it appears, that the commerce carried on between the French at New Orleans and the Illinois, was the true cauſe of the obſtruction which Major Loftus met with in attempting to get up the Miſſiſippi laſt year. This commerce was very gainful, and ſeveral of the firſt in the colony concerned in the company which had a monopoly of it. Our taking poſſeſſion of the Illinois puts an entire ſtop to this lucrative trade; but, as the Hon. John Stuart, Eſq; Superintendant, has engaged the Chactaws to ſend an embaſſy to the ſmall tribes, to prevent their attempting any thing againſt Major Farmar, we hope they will be quiet. The Superintendant has likewiſe engaged the Chickeſaws to give peace to the Arkanſas, the moſt powerful of thoſe tribes, and with whom they were at war, on condition of their aſſiſting the troops; both the Chickeſaws and Choctaws have uſed threatenings as well as promiſes to induce thoſe tribes to believe as they ought. The Superintendant has likewiſe ſent 100 Choctaw Warriors to accompany the troops on the eaſtern banks of the Miſſiſippi; alſo 100 Chickeſaws, which the leader of that brave nation has promiſed ſhall meet them at the place where Mouſ. Dartaquet was defeated and burnt by the Chickeſaws. The two ſtrong flanking parties will be of great ſervice.

" Theſe are ſome of the good effects of the late treaty concluded with the Choctaws and Chickeſaws, which was carried on and finiſhed with great regularity, as well as diſpatch. The Choctaw Chief delivered up all their French medals, gorgets, and commiſſions to the Superintendant, who having ranged the Chiefs according to their ranks, put the Britiſh medals into the hands of his Excellency Governor Johnſtone, who hung them about their necks, at which inſtant there was a general diſcharge of the guns from the fort, accompanied with all the drums and fifes of the two regiments: The Superintendant then delivered them their commiſſions with proper inſtructions and charges. The Indians, though uſed to the French parade (which made the preſent method neceſſary) were greatly affected with the ſolemnity of the ceremony, and the ſteady, ſevere, and manly behaviour of the Superintendant, ſo different from the French. They acknowledged they had never ſeen any thing ſo grand and ſolemn. A few days afterwards they beſtowed, with great pomp, on the Superintendant, a beloved name, which ſignifies, " Great Head of the Choctaw Na-" tion." In ſhort, the whole was begun, carried on, and finiſhed in ſuch a manner, as to afford very great ſatisfaction to all his Majeſty's ſubjects in theſe parts, and does much honour to the abilities of the conductors."

COUNTRY-NEWS.

SHERBORNE, Aug. 26. Wedneſday laſt, about one o'clock in the afternoon, a fire was diſcovered in a back houſe in the upper part of the town of Honiton, on the ſouthern ſide. The general opinion is that it proceeded from a blackſmith's forge. The engines were immediately had out, and the whole town exerted their aſſiduity to quench the ſpreading flames; but all their diligence was ineffectual; for, in about an hour after the alarm, the other ſide of the ſtreet took fire, and it raged with great devaſtation from the Eaſt, to the Weſt: About ſix o'clock the flames were happily got under. About one hundred and fifty families were burnt out, and the poor creatures were obliged to take the fields. The ſteeple of the chapel is entirely conſumed, and ſix bells of the tower melted. But what adds to the calamity, is the loſs of Mr. Drake, an eminent ſchoolmaſter, who was burnt in his own houſe in endeavouring to ſecure ſome papers that concerned other people's affairs. The town is greatly diſtreſſed, and looks quite diſmal. The loſs is very great, but at preſent cannot be computed. All the houſes between the meeting houſe and Mr. Gard's, on the South Eaſt ſide of the ſtreet, and all the houſes from Clapper-Lane to the Angel Inn incluſive, on the North Eaſt ſide, together with a back ſtreet, are conſumed; conſiſting in the whole of about 150 houſes.

LONDON, Aug. 31.

Extract of a Letter from Senegal, May 20.

" I am ſorry to acquaint you we have had a very ſickly ſeaſon here, having loſt many white people belonging to our houſe: to add to our misfortune, our trade is almoſt loſt, owing to the unhappy diviſions amongſt the people, who are in the ſeparate employ of the ſundry houſes on your ſide of the water. The Moors, who inhabit the oppoſite coaſt, have been ſupplied with powder and ball from ſome Frenchified people here, ſo that we cannot paſs up the river without being ſhot at. Many black Captains in the Engliſh employ have been ſhot. It is out of my power to procure any gum; what is brought down this year is ſo ſmall a quantity (the whole not 140 tons) and at ſo great a price, I could not meddle with it; in the room of gum I have purchaſed 150 ſlaves, which I ſhall ſend to Barbadoes. If the government do not intereſt themſelves in the affairs of Senegal, I plainly ſee the gum trade will entirely be loſt to us, as the people who bring down the gum annually, have been ſhot and deſtroyed as they were coming

coming down the country this year, ſo that not above one fifth of them came."

They write from Civita Vecchia, that the late rains have produced a prodigious quantity of inſects in their marſhes, which, it is feared, may occaſion an epidemical diſtemper.

The ſame letters add, that the harveſt in moſt parts of the Eccleſiaſtical State has turned out ſo bad, that, if the Marche of Ancona ſhould fail them, they muſt be obliged to have recourſe to Sicily, from whence they much doubt whether the Court of Naples will permit them to export any corn, on account of the great demand lately made upon them by the Crown of Spain.

They write from Stockholm, that, beſides the ſhock of an earthquake, which happened the 14th of July laſt, at Pieta, in Weſt Bothnia, and which ſhattered all the windows in the town, they had a moſt violent thunder-ſtorm likewiſe at Abo in Finland, which fell upon the ſteeple of the cathedral church there, pierced thro' the clock, and forced its way among the organs, many of the pipes of which it burſt, demoliſhed the bellows, and tore the gallery to pieces.

They write from Petersburgh, in letters of the 10th of laſt month, that the Port of Riga is ſoon to be enlarged; for which purpoſe her Imperial Majeſty has contributed a conſiderable ſum of money.

The Pope has ordered public prayers to be put up, on account of the frequent diſaſters which have happened to his Holineſs's territories, along the Adriatick Gulf.

We learn from Naples, that the Barbary Galiot, which was lately cannonaded by one of the Pope's frigates, is retired to Corfou, after loſing by the cannonade her R. is (or Captain) and ten men.

St. JAMES's, Aug. 27. By the laſt letters from Colonel Deſmaretz, his Majeſty's Commiſſary at Dunkirk, we are aſſured that orders were given by the French Miniſtry, for immediately ſetting about the demolition of the Jettees, which are the ſupport of the harbour of Dunkirk.

The two jettees or moles to be deſtroyed at Dunkirk, advance near three quarters of a mile into the ſea, forming a canal of equal width all the way, by which ſhips eaſily come up to the harbour and baſons: at the end of theſe jettees, towards the ſea, are two platforms built upon piles, which ariſe 25 or 30 feet above the common low-water mark; and on each platform is a battery of about 30 pieces of cannon. Theſe jettees preſerve the channel always of a proper depth, by keeping off the ſand which the flux and reflux of the ſea would be conſtantly ſhifting, till the channel would be rendered impracticable for any ſhip of a moderate draught of water; for very near to the left hand jettee, that is to ſay, that next to Graveline, are two large ſand banks, which they call the risbank, one near the citadel on the town ſide, and the other farther out to ſea, near the jettee head. Thus the demolition of the jettees will ſo ſpoil the harbour in a few months, only aided by the tide, that it cannot be made navigable for large ſhips in many years.

This day, Aug. 31, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons, of the City of London, waited on his Majeſty with the following Addreſs.

To the KING's *moſt Excellent Majeſty.*

The humble Addreſs of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons, of the City of London, in Common Council aſſembled.

Moſt Gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majeſty's ever loyal and faithful ſubjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons, of the city of London, in Common-Council aſſembled, humbly beſeech your Majeſty to accept our moſt

moſt ſincere and dutiful congratulations on the ſafe delivery of the Queen, and the auſpicious birth of another Prince.

The joyful event, of an increaſe in your Majeſty's illuſtrious family, will always be gratefully conſidered by us as a further ſubſtantial ſecurity to the civil and religious liberties of this your Majeſty's free and native country.

Every addition to your Majeſty's domeſtic happineſs fills our hearts with the higheſt pleaſure and ſatisfaction; and fully conſcious, that your Majeſty's royal ſentiments ever coincide with the united wiſhes of your faithful people, we gladly embrace every opportunity of teſtifying our joy, and laying our congratulations at your Majeſty's feet.

Permit us therefore, Royal Sir, to aſſure your Majeſty, that your faithful citizens of London, from their zealous attachment to your Royal houſe, and the true honour and dignity of your crown, whenever a happy eſtabliſhment of public meaſures ſhall preſent a favourable occaſion, will be ready to exert their utmoſt abilities in ſupport of ſuch wiſe councils as apparently tend to render your Majeſty's reign happy and glorious.

To which his Majeſty was pleaſed to to return this moſt gracious Anſwer.

I Thank you for this dutiful addreſs—— Your Congratulations on the further increaſe of my family, and your aſſurances of zealous attachment to it, cannot but be very agreeable to Me——I have nothing ſo much at heart as the welfare and happineſs of my people; and have the greateſt ſatisfaction in every event that may be an additional ſecurity to thoſe civil and religious liberties upon which the proſperity of theſe kingdoms depends.

We are informed the following toaſt was given at a great man's late entertainment, viz. "A happy agreement between the new miniſtry and the city of London."—— This great man may be aſſured that ſuch a happy agreement will certainly take place, if the ſame noble, beneficial, and public-ſpirited conduct is preſerved by the members of the new miniſtry, as gained them ſo much honour during the period they were diſtinguiſhed by the title of the glorious minority.

It is ſaid, that a reduction of ſome of the marching regiments will ſhortly be made, and that the marine forces will be conſiderably augmented.

We are informed, that on the arrival of his Excellency the Earl of Hertford in Ireland, the military eſtabliſhment of that nation will be modelled on a new plan, and proper attention be paid to a repair of his Majeſty's principal forts and garriſons therein.

They write from Paris, that the Chevalier de Buſſy was ſoon to ſet out for England, to try the ſucceſs of his talents for negociation with the Britiſh Miniſtry, reſpecting the affair of the Canada bills.

By the laſt Flanders mail there were letters from Mr. Wilkes, who is in very good health at Geneva with M. de Voltaire.

The Pope has iſſued a brief, which deprives all murderers of the benefit of finding protection in churches, and enjoins the ſuperior of convents, and other holy places to which they ſhall fly, to deliver them up immediately to juſtice.

We hear that the Outs are going to eſtabliſh a club in imitation of the fortunate Ins, where they are to dine every day, for the good of their country.

Thurſday laſt an officer went on board a Dutch ſhip below bridge, where he ſeiſed five half ankers of brandy, where the Lieutenant of the ſhip oppoſing, words aroſe between them, and the officer ſtabbed him with a knife in the breaſt ſo dangerouſly, that his life is deſpaired of: the officer has ſince abſconded.

On Thurſday night laſt, between eleven and twelve o'clock, a fire broke out at Mr. Melvin's, cabinet-maker, in Theobold's Court in the Strand, which entirely conſumed that houſe, and greatly damaged two others in the ſame court. The houſes fronting the ſtreet which took fire were Meſſ. Wilſon and Sanders's, ſeedſmen, the inſide of which was conſumed; the back part of the New Exchange coffee-houſe adjoining burnt down; the houſe of Meſſ. Lawrence and Keat, Stationers, greatly damaged, and ſome injury done to the back part of Mr. Hart's, a linen-draper. In a court in Durham-yard ſeveral houſes inhabited by poor people were partly burnt. The fire was got under by two o'clock yeſterday morning.

THURSDAY

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

Abſtract of the Indictment of Katharine Nairn, *Relict of* Thomas Ogilvie, *of* Eaſtmiln, *and* Patrick Ogilvie, *Lieutenant in the* 89*th Regiment of Foot, accuſed, at the Inſtance of his Majeſty's Advocate, of the Crimes of Inceſt and Murder; who have both been found guilty of the ſame. In Conſequence whereof* Patrick Ogilvie *has received Sentence to be executed the* 25*th of this Inſtant* September, *and* Katharine Nairn *having pleaded Pregnancy, her Sentence is delayed till the third Monday in* November *next.*

BY the law of God, as contained in the 27th chapter of Leviticus, and likewiſe by an act of the Parliament of Scotland, paſſed in the year 1467, inceſt committed betwixt a man and the wife of his brother-german, is declared to be a capital crime. Murder, eſpecially when committed under truſt, or upon a perſon to whom fidelity and affection are due by the moſt ſacred ties, is alſo a crime of the moſt atrocious nature, and ſeverely puniſhable. Notwithſtanding the heinouſneſs of both theſe crimes, aggravated as above mentioned, Katharine Nairn, widow of the deceaſed Thomas Ogilvie, of Eaſt-miln, and Lieutenant Patrick Ogilvie, his brother, are accuſed of being guilty, actors, art and part, of both one or other of them; which they are ſaid to have perpetrated in the following manner:——Katharine Nairn was married to Thomas Ogilvie, of Eaſtmiln, in the month of January laſt; and about the ſame time Lieutenant Patrick Ogilvie returned from abroad, and took up his reſidence at his brother's houſe at Eaſt-miln. Soon after the marriage, the deceaſed Thomas Ogilvie, and other friends of the family, obſerving ſome indecent familiarities betwixt his wife and brother, repeatedly cautioned and admoniſhed them againſt ſuch improper behaviour: But, inſtead of profiting by thoſe admonitions, they obſtinately perſiſted in the ſame familiarities, frequently retired together, and continued in private a conſiderable time, as well in the fields as within the houſe of Eaſtmiln, and in other houſes and places of that neighbourhood; till at laſt, yielding to their inordinate deſires, they lay together at different times,

and in different places, and thereby committed the abominable crime of inceſt.

Upon the diſcovery of this by the husband, and others of the neighbourhood, Lieutenant Ogilvie was diſmiſſed from his brother's houſe in the month of May laſt; on which occaſion Katharine Nairn expreſſed her reſentment againſt her husband by the moſt outrageous behaviour: But before Lieutenant Ogilvie left his brother's houſe, or ſoon after, he and Katharine Nairn wickedly conſpired to murder Thomas Ogilvie by poiſon. This horrid intention Katharine Nairn, on different occaſions, communicated to Anne Clarke, who not believing either of them capable of ſuch intentions, endeavoured to divert her from all thoughts of that nature. They perſiſted, however, in their intended conſpiracy, carried on a ſecret correſpondence by letters, and had private meetings together for concerting the perpetration of their wicked deſign. Accordingly, for accompliſhing the murder, Lieutenant Ogilvie went, about the end of May laſt, to the burgh of Brechin, and there bought of James Carnegie, ſurgeon, a ſmall phial glaſs of laudanum, under pretence it was for his health; and about half an ounce of arſenic pulveriſed, put up in three or four ſeparate paper covers, ſaying, He had occaſion for that poiſon, to kill ſome dogs which deſtroyed the game in that part of the country. Upon the third of June the Lieutenant came to the houſe of Andrew Stewart, his brother-in-law, at Alyth, within a few miles of Eaſt-miln, where he received a letter from, and immediately wrote an anſwer to, the ſaid Catharine Nairn; and, next day, Andrew Stewart having occaſion to go to Eaſt-miln, he ſent by him two ſmall phial glaſſes, one of which, he ſaid contained laudanum, and a paper of directions about the manner of uſing it; and alſo a packet, which he ſaid contained ſalts, and a letter cloſed with a wafer, and likewiſe ſealed with wax, addreſſed to Catharine Nairn of Eaſt-miln; and he informed Mr. Stewart that theſe medicines were for the uſe of the ſaid Nairn herſelf, and deſired him to deliver them and the letter privately into her own hands.

When Mr. Stewart arrived at the houſe of Eaſt-miln, Katharine Nairn conducted him into a private room, and received the above particulars from him, which ſhe immediately locked up in a drawer, along with the letter, without reading it. And, Mr. Stewart having told to ſome of the family his having brought theſe medicines from Lieutenant Ogilvie to Catharine Nairn, it afforded apprehenſions of danger to the life of Thomas Ogilvie; and caution was given to Thomas Ogilvie to take no meat or drink from his wife, except what he ſaw others taking: And that ſame night Katharine Nairn, ſaid to Mr. Stewart, 'that ſhe wiſhed her husband was dead.'

Next day, the 6th of June, breakfaſt was ſet in the parlour earlier than uſual, and, Thomas Ogilvie not having got out of bed, Katharine Nairn filled out a bowl of tea, which, ſhe ſaid, 'ſhe was going to carry up to the Laird,' meaning her husband; and accordingly left the parlour with the bowl in her hand; but, inſtead of carrying it ſtraight to her husband, ſhe went into a cloſet adjoining to his bedroom, and there mixed the arſenic, or other poiſon, which ſhe had received as aforeſaid, into the ſaid bowl of tea, which ſhe afterwards carried to her husband, and preſſed him to drink the ſame, which he accordingly did.

Soon after, he roſe from bed, went

went abroad, converſed with ſome of his tenants and ſervants, and then appeared to be in his ordinary ſtate of health; but, before he got back to the houſe, and within the ſpace of an hour after he had drank the ſaid bowl of tea, he was ſeized with a violent reaching and vomitting; and, having got into the kitchen, he continued there for ſome time in great diſtreſs; upon which he was helped up to his own room, and laid in bed, where he remained reaching, vomiting, and purging with ſuch violence, that he ſometimes appeared convulſed; and, in the intervals of his diſtreſs, he ſaid to his friends, and others about him, that he had been poiſoned by the ſaid bowl of tea which he had got from his wife: And, he having called for water to drink, which was brought up to the room by Anne Sampſon, his ſervant-maid, in the ſame bowl, or one like to that, out of which he had drank the tea, he ſaid, 'Damn that bowl, for I have got my death out of it already,' and ordered her to bring up the water in the tea-kettle, for he would drink out of nothing elſe; and, having continued in the ſituation above deſcribed for ſeveral hours, his tongue ſwelled, and his mouth became ſo parched and dry, that he could ſcarcely ſpeak; and, during his illneſs, though from the beginning very alarming, Katharine Nairn, his wife, not only endeavoured to hinder his friends and neighbours to have acceſs to him; but, when ſhe was preſſed by Andrew Stewart to ſend for a ſurgeon, ſhe obſtinately reſiſted that propoſal till near ſun-ſet, when Thomas Ogilvie, her husband, appearing to be then very low and near his end, ſhe ſent her ſervant on horſeback to bring Peter Meik, ſurgeon, at Alyth, who accordingly came with all diſpatch; but, before his arrival, Mr. Ogilvie, her husband, was dead, having died in the night between the ſixth and ſeventh days of June laſt: And, from the ſymptoms of his diſorder, and the whole circumſtances of the caſe above recited, it evidently appears, that he died of the poiſon, which was mixed and given him by Katharine Nairn, in the bowl of tea, as above-mentioned. And, ſome days thereafter, when it was propoſed to inſpect the dead body, ſhe appeared like one diſtracted, and cried out, 'What will I do!' And, Lieutenant Patrick Ogilvie being adviſed of the death of Thomas Ogilvie, his brother, (to whom he is heir, in caſe Katharine Nairn, be not with child) he immediately came to Eaſt-miln, took up his reſidence there, and gave the neceſſary orders, for the interment.——The indictment concludes in the uſual form, That, if both or either of the aforeſaid crimes are found proved by verdict of an aſſize, the pannels ought to be puniſhed with the pains of law, to the terror of others from committing the like in the time coming.

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Sept. 14. No. 167.

"*Le Politiques grecs qui vivoient dans les Gouvernements, populairs ne reconnoiſſent d'autre force qui put les ſoutenir que celle de vertue.*

MONTESQUIEU."

IN adminiſtrations as well as in kingdoms and individuals, there is a *preſiding Spirit* which guides and directs their actions to a determin-

ed end. This end is eaſily perceived by a man of ſenſe. A ſmall degree of obſervation on miniſterial proceedings, will enable us to judge with certainty, of the final aim of miniſters; and a no great portion of reflection capacitate us to determine whether that ultimate purpoſe is, or not, conformable to the *Spirit of the State* which they ſerve. In GREAT BRITAIN, the ſpirit of the ſtate is the *ſpirit of Liberty*, and every act of an adminiſtration that wounds *that* ſpirit, or impedes the *full* influence of its power, is an act of *Hoſtility* againſt the freedom of the nation: On the other hand, every exertion of government for the extending of commerce, and the due independence of the people, is an exertion of patriotiſm for the promotion of the public good. Let us apply this reaſoning to the plan of the late miniſtry——let us try by this touchſtone the few proceedings that have tranſpired of the preſent miniſtry——and then we ſhall ſoon be able to diſcover which of the two is an hoſtile, and which a patriot adminiſtration?*

Not to mention the moſt *inadequate* and *infamous* peace (conſidered ſo in reſpect to the number of our conqueſts, and the immenſity of our expences, each begetting the other) that ever was bargained for, the genius of the late miniſtry was inſtantly unmasked by that unconſtitutional mode of raiſing taxes, which characterized the commencement of their government; and ſuitable to that tyrannizing temper was the reſidue of their actions. At HOME they oppreſſed under the vizor of law, but in our plantations they barefacedly ſtretched out the iron ſcepter of ſlavery. They not only precluded our coloniſts of every antient branch of commerce by which they could be enriched, but exacted new and unheard of taxes, by a ſtrange and (there) unknown authority; as though they had been both unwilling to allow them the uſual reſources from the Spaniſh trade, for paying the MOTHER COUNTRY for SUPPLIES, and deſirous to ſtrip them of the portion of wealth which their induſtry had already enabled them to accumulate. Thus Britain groaned under a ſcourge not leſs terrible than might be expected from providence as a chaſtiſement for the ſins of a nation; whilſt our rivals and enemies, the Dutch, the Spaniards and French, were ſuffered to run away with our trade, and the two latter to inſult our ſubjects with impunity into the bargain. The ſtipulated demolition of Duukirk was overlooked. The violences at Tortuga, on the Spaniſh main, and the Iſthmus of Darien, paſt unrepaired, unreſented, and (almoſt) unregarded. In Africa the behaviour of the miniſtry was the ſame: There, the French were not only permitted to revive their old ſettlements, but to project and accompliſh new ones. In Portugal, where we hold a very lucrative trade, our privileges were utterly neglected. And, to conſummate all, every ſtratagem was practiſed by them which could tend, or ſeemed to promiſe, to render the Houſe of Commons (the fountain of our freedom!) dependant on the will of the Court. As the late miniſters

* The Reader will find the North Briton treats the whole meaſures of government, from Mr. Pitt's reſignation to the diſmiſſion of the late Miniſters, as thoſe of one adminiſtration; and his reaſon is, becauſe the interval in which the Earls of Hallifax and Sandwich, and Mr. George Grenville, had the *Temerity* to act independent of the favourite, was of two ſhort a date to merit the being conſidered abſtractedly.

began, ſo they *proceeded* in one uniform track, in encroaching on our liberties at home, and deſerting our intereſts abroad; inſomuch, that I cannot recollect one varied act of theirs which had not for its object ſome ruinous conſequence or intention upon our foreign connections, or upon our liberties, manufactures, and commerce within the Britiſh dominions. The ſame ſpirit dictated all their movements, the ſame enſlaving genius preſided over all their reſolutions, from the black Epocha whence we date their miniſterial reign, to the bright Æra when the goodneſs of our gracious Sovereign relieved us from their farther devaſtations.

Nor did the late miniſterial uſurpations finiſh here. The authors of them left us an EXHAUSTED exchequer——an EMBARRASSED revenue——and a LARGE UNFUNDED debt, extending to near ten millions of money——that, under ſo great a load, the hands of their ſucceſſors (for they foreſaw they could not long ſupport themſelves againſt the *Vox populi*) might be retarded in the healing of wounds which they had inflicted, and rendering ſervices to a nation which they had ſo long, and ſo deeply oppreſſed!——But, notwithſtanding theſe inconveniencies, and the almoſt infinite perplexities in which the late miniſtry has left the public buſineſs involved, the new adminiſtration has given us all the reaſon in the world to hope and believe, that the ſame laudable views which ſo long actuated the *glorious Minority* in the face of ARBITRARY INSOLENCE, will be continued to be purſued by the great men NOW in power, till our ſufferings are relieved, the ſtrength of our conſtitution is reinſtated, and the name of Great Britain reſtored to that exalted dignity and conſequence which once gave it a ſuperiority of eminence over every nation in Europe.

Notwithſtanding the contrary aſſertions, founded in effrontery only, of hireling, diſappointed, or diſcarded writers, it muſt be inconteſtibly evident that the miniſterial removes which have ſo lately taken place, are ſo many certain pledges of the INDEPENDENCE of THIS miniſtry upon that INVISIBLE hand which ſo long, in the *mock* adminiſtration of Mr. George Grenville and the Mountagues, plunged our affairs into almoſt inextricable difficulties, and ſubjected our national concerns to a controul utterly unknown in our conſtitution. And if we caſt our eyes over the liſt of perſons, by this means, introduced into place, it muſt afford us unſpeakable ſatisfaction to obſerve it graced with thoſe names which ſtand foremoſt in the affections of their country.——Names, recommended to our eſteem as well by the perſonal merit of the patriots themſelves, as by the reputation of their anceſtors, acquired by a tenacious adherence to thoſe principles which diſtinguiſh *the* SUPPORTERS *of the* ROYAL TITLE OF BRUNSWIC to the Britiſh crown, from that *inconſiderable*, *inconſiderate*, and *rebellious* FACTION, which *ſtill* watches for the reſtoration of ARBITRARY POWER in the ABJURED HOUSE OF STUART!

The preſent miniſtry is a WHIG miniſtry; and a WHIG adminiſtration muſt act, of courſe, on principles diametrically oppoſite to thoſe which gave birth to, and actuated the meaſures of the late miniſters. Of this, we have already ſeen ſome ſpecimens, or (to be as ſparing as poſſible) dawnings, in the attention paid by the NEW ſervants of the crown and people to the ſtate of Dunkirk, the Canada Bills, and to the increaſing violences at Newfound-

foundland.—Violences entirely owing to the inadequate force which the late miniſters ſent along with Commodore Palliſer!——Our miniſterial remonſtrances on theſe ſubjects have already had this important effect, that the *Jettees* on which the fortifications forming the harbour of Dunkirk were founded, and which have been complained of ever ſince the treaty of Utrecht, are poſitively ordered by the French Court to be utterly eradicated; and I have the pleaſure to aſſure my readers that the performance of this order is actually now in execution, which is one great ſtep towards the deſtroying the whole harbour. But here I muſt beg to obſerve, that it is entirely owing to the INACCURACY, to ſay no worſe, of the EARL of SANDWICH (one of our late hopeful miniſters!) at *Aix la Chapelle*, that we have now any trouble about Dunkirk, or had any article concerning it in the late treaty; which, as well as what regards the Canal of Mardyke, (a circumſtance not thoroughly nor generally known) I ſhall conſider in a future paper by itſelf.—— As for the Canada bills, I doubt not but we ſhall ſoon hear as acceptable an account of them as of the Jettees, "If the impatience of the "proprietors of thoſe bills doth not "form an inſuperable Obſtacle to "the progreſs of our negotiations on "that head, by ſtriking up a ſepa-"rate agreement with the Court of "Verſailles." And in regard to Newfoundland, the large reinforcement ordered to thoſe parts, together with a ſupply of military ſtores, form as clear an indication, as the nature of the caſe will admit of, or the advanced ſeaſon of the year permit the miniſtry to give, of their fixed intentions that Great-Britain ſhall judge for herſelf on the coaſts of Newfoundland, and make the French feel that there is no neceſſity to negotiate about malverſations committed upon our own coaſts, where we have both the ſole property and excluſive juriſdiction, and, of conſequence, are, by the law of nations, entitled to puniſh all delinquents: ——Nay, in this caſe, we may legally drag them out of the iſland of St. Pierre, if the French Governor ſhould refuſe to give them up, becauſe his maſter at Verſailles has poſitively ſtipulated that no ſuch tranſgreſſors ſhall meet with his protection, and becauſe he diſavows his approbation of theſe delinquencies, which is all, in the preſent ſtate of the caſe, that can be reaſonably demanded of him on that head.

The French, I moſt verily believe, would never have had the raſhneſs to proceed to ſuch irregularities, if they had not fondly flattered themſelves with the continuation of the late abject adminiſtration, from whoſe puſillanimity of ſpirit they knew they were ſure of that impunity in tranſgreſſions which has ſo baſely characterized the *Earl of Bute*, and thoſe Miniſters (and their aſſociates) whom *he* nominated to ſucceed him. But now the caſe is utterly altered. *A young Nobleman*, in the flower of his age, whoſe breaſt is ſtocked with every ſenſation which honour, emulation, and patriotiſm can inſpire; and a *Soldier of Liberty*, nurtured in the lap of freedom, bred to arms, accompliſhed in politics, and faithleſs to French aſſurances; now really *fill up* thoſe offices, which have ſo long been *Blanks* as to the ABILITIES, and *Inquiſitions* as to the TYRANNY, of their poſſeſſors.

Had the ſame patriot ſpirit, as now, preſided in the government when thoſe ignominious preliminaries were agreed to, which formed a foundation for the odious ſuperſtructure which afterwards aroſe on that baſeſt of

ſubmiſſions,

ſubmiſſions, we ſhould not, at this time, have had infractions at Newfoundland to complain of, nor would the French have been poſſeſſed of ſo noble a ſeminary for recruiting their nearly annihilated marine. State affairs are now, however, conducted by a more happy rotine. The reſtoration of Mr. Acourt to his military command, the giving to Mr. Dempſter (to whom we owe the check upon the plan of raiſing money by prerogative) the office of Secretary to the Order of the Thiſtle for life, are to be added to the other appointments, heretofore noted in the North Briton, as proofs that the preſent adminiſtration cheriſhes liberty as much as the *favourite* State Shewman, and his puppets, oppreſſed her. Our preſs now, unmoleſted, teems with productions which amply demonſtrate that their authors have no more occaſion to be influenced by fear from propounding their ſentiments upon the higheſt matters of Government; and every day's experience evinces, that the enemies of the national happineſs avail themſelves of a liberty ſo unlimited and unreſerved, as even to aſperſe, by every tale that malice can invent, or wickedneſs inſpire, a ſet of men and miniſters (not even ſparing the Great Commoner himſelf) who, by their proceedings, I truſt, will be the glory of this age, till time *ſhall be no more*.

B.

A CONTEMPLATION on NIGHT.

WHether amidſt the gloom of night I ſtray,
Or my glad eyes enjoy revolving day,
Still nature's various face informs my ſenſe,
Of an all-wiſe, all-pow'rful Providence.
When the gay ſun diſſolves the breaking night,
And paints the diſtant eaſtern hills with light,
Colour returns, the plains their liv'ry wear,
And a bright verdure cloaths the ſmiling year;
The blooming flow'rs with op'ning beauties glow,
And grazing flocks their milky fleeces ſhow,
The barren clifts with chalky fronts ariſe,
And a pure azure arches o'er the ſkies.
But when the gloomy reign of night returns,
Stript of her fading pride all nature mourns:
The trees no more their wonted verdure boaſt,
But weep in dewy tears their beauty loſt;
No diſtant landſkips draw our curious eyes,
Wrapt in night's robe the whole creation lies.
Yet ſtill, ev'n now, while darkneſs cloaths the land,
We view the traces of th' Almighty Hand;
Millions of ſtars in Heav'n's wide vault appear,
And with new glories hang the boundleſs ſphere:
The ſilver moon her weſtern couch forſakes,
And o'er the ſkies her nightly circle makes,
Her ſolid globe beats back the ſunny rays,
And to the world her borrow'd light repays.
Whether thoſe ſtars that twinkling luſtre lend,
Are ſuns, and rolling worlds thoſe ſuns attend,
Man may conjecture, and new ſchemes declare,
Yet all his ſyſtems but conjectures are;
But this we know, that Heav'n's Eternal King,
Who bid this univerſe from nothing ſpring,
Can at his word bid num'rous worlds appear,
And riſing worlds th' all-pow'rful word ſhall hear.
All human nature nightly ſleep repairs,
Unbinds the mind, and ſoftens all its cares;
With ſleep the wearied hind his ſtrength renews,
And the next morn his conſtant taſk purſues.
When to the weſtern main the ſun deſcends,
To other lands a riſing day he lends,
The ſpreading dawn the watchful ſhepherd ſpies,
The wakeful flocks from their warm folds ariſe,
Refreſh'd, the peaſant ſeeks his early toil,
And bids the plough correct the fallow ſoil.
While we in ſleep's embraces waſte the night,
The climes oppos'd enjoy meridian light:
And when their clime the buſy ſun forſakes,
With us again the roſy morning wakes;
Each ſleeps in healthful eaſe dull night away,
And neither clime laments his abſent ray.
When the pure ſoul is from the body flown,
No more ſhall night's alternate reign be known:
To bleſt abodes ſhe ſwiftly ſhoots away,
And in thoſe regions drinks eternal day;
The ſun no more ſhall rolling light beſtow,
But from th' Almighty ſtreams of glory flow.
Oh, may ſome nobler thought my ſoul employ
Than empty, tranſient, ſublunary joy! [flame,
The ſtars ſhall drop, the ſun ſhall loſe his
But thou, O God, for ever ſhine the ſame.

HIS;

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

Conſtantinople, (Turky) *Auguſt* 1.

THE Khan of the Tartars was confirmed in his dignity by the Grand Seignor the 20th of laſt month, the day on which he had his audience of leave of his Highneſs, who made him a preſent of a robe lined with ſable, a ſabre, two diamond aigretts, a quiver enriched with precious ſtones, and ſixty purſes filled with gold: He had before received fifty at his arrival in this capital. Three days after that Prince had taken his audience of leave of his Highneſs, the Grand-Viſir, and other great officers of the Porte, came to felicitate him. It is believed he will ſet out this week.

It is aſſured that Mr. Boſkamp, Commiſſary of Poland to the Porte, has ſucceeded in procuring the preſent King of Poland to be acknowledged, and that the news thereof has already been forwarded to Mr. Alexandrowitz, intended Miniſter from that republick to the Ottoman Court.

Pyrmont, (Germany) *Sept.* 6. They talk here much of a marriage between the Hereditary Prince of Courland, and the eldeſt of the Princeſſes of Waldeck. It is aſſured alſo, that the ſaid Prince will repair, in a ſhort time, to Arolſen, where Baron Klopman, who is charged with this commiſſion, and is to ſet out before, will put the finiſhing hand to the regulations which remain to be made, towards the completion of this marriage.

Cadiz, *Aug.* 13. We have lately had ſome account of the French priſoners that are in Morocco, who were taken at Larrache. The Sieur de Merville, Brigadier of the marine guards, who is one of the number, is wounded by a ball in his cheek and jaw, by another in his neck, and by a ſtroke of a ſabre on his head, but his wounds are not mortal; this officer and the other priſoners, who are all except two, covered with wounds, were obliged to travel eight days without having their wounds dreſſed; at Morocco they fortunately met with ſome ſurgeons amongſt ſome French ſlaves who had long been there. The Spaniſh brothers of the redemption, ſettled in the ſame city, ſupplied them with medicine, and they were alſo aſſiſted by Mr. Salva, a French merchant at Safy, who by order of the Mooriſh Prince, came to Morocco, to take care of theſe priſoners whilſt their wounds were curing; two are dead, but it is hoped the reſt will recover of their wounds.

Inſpruck, *Aug.* 21. The Emperor, on the day which he died, had aſſiſted in the morning at prayers, after which he dined in publick with his auguſt family, and paſſed the afternoon as uſual. In the evening he went to the Italian comedy, and at the end of the play returned to Court with the King of the Romans, by a gallery which communicates to the houſe. On drawing near to his apartment, he complained of a little weakneſs, fell down alſo immediately, and a few minutes after expired in the arms of his ſon.

AMERICA.

Extract of a letter from Kingſton in Jamaica, May 31.

"It is impoſſible for me to deſcribe

ſcribe to you the alteration which appears on the face of this country. Kingſton, which uſed to be a place of great trade and hurry, is become a place of no trade at all, and almoſt as ſtill as a deſart, ſince we were ſo wiſe to baniſh our beſt friends the Spaniards; and now the current of that valuable commerce is turned in favour of the French and Dutch, who have made their ports free, and taking the advantage of our miſconduct, have promiſed them ſafety, and ſo deal with them for all the European goods, upon the ſame terms the Engliſh did: ſo that nine-tenths of the trading part of the iſland, have nothing to do but ſell off, on the beſt terms they can, and ſeek buſineſs where it is to be found. I can now buy goods for caſh, cheaper than you in the towns they were made; did I depend on the ſale of goods I had from you, I ſhould not be able to remit the money theſe two or three years, for that now is no uncommon credit. I ſhall write you ſhortly more particulars of what concerns you."

IRELAND.

Corke, Sept. 2. Yeſterday his Majeſty's ſhip the Belle-Iſle, arrived at Cove, with the 45th regiment on board from Louisbourg, St. John's in Newfoundland, &c. The above ſhip ſailed from Cove with a regiment on board, to replace that ſhe brought home, and made the banks of Newfoundland in fourteen days, and returned in thirteen days.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Bath, Sept. 12. At Warminſter market laſt week wheat ſold from 20s. to 25s. per ſack. Barley 21s. to 24s. per quarter. Beans 17s. 6d. to 19.s per quarter. Oats 17s. to 21s. per ſack.

Worceſter, Sept. 12. At our market, laſt Saturday, there was about 1500 pockets of new hops, upwards of 1200 of which were ſold, and fetched from 4l. 10s. to about 5l. 15s. per hundred.

Oxford, Sept. 13. At our market on Saturday laſt we had one load of new barley, which was the firſt that has this year been brought to market, and ſold for 1l. 6s. 6d. per quarter.

Cambridge, Sept. 13. We hear from Huntingdon, that on Sunday evening laſt, as Mr. Pettit, butcher, of Great Stukely, was returning from Little Stukely in a cart, with his wife, two ſons, and a ſervant-maid, they were unfortunately overturned, when Mr. Pettit and his wife were both killed on the ſpot, and the ſervant girl terribly bruiſed: Both the children eſcaped. *Cambridge Chronicle.*

Stamford, Sept. 12. A gentleman, who left Lincoln on Sunday laſt, informs, us, that it was reported the light-horſe were preparing to ſet out the next morning for Newcaſtle, on account of the diſturbances among the pit-men.

LONDON, Sept. 14.

St. James's, Sept. 11. His Majeſty in Council was this day pleaſed to order, That the Parliament, which ſtands prorogued to Tueſday the 17th of this inſt. September, ſhould be further prorogued to Thurſday the 24th day of October next.

The King has been pleaſed to conſtitute and appoint John Parker, Eſq; Major General of his Majeſty's forces, to be Colonel of the 41ſt regiment of foot, or invalids, in the room of Alexander Lord Linderes, deceaſed. *Lond. Gaz.*

Letters from Inſpruck of the 30th ult. bring advice, that the Empreſs Queen Dowager, and two Archdutcheſſes, her daughters, were re-

tired into a Nunnery, but for what time was not known.

The Archduke Leopold was proclaimed Grand Duke of Tuſcany at Florence, on the 23d ult.

Private letters from France mention, that advice had juſt been received, that his Holineſs of Rome had juſt received the Extreme Unction, and the next poſt was expected to bring news of his deceaſe.

They write from Lisbon, that General Rebentiſch, who paſſed over there from his Pruſſian Majeſty's ſervice, in order to enter into that of the King of Poland, is lately dead of a diſorder occaſioned by the change of clime.

The ſame letters ſay, that the Vintage, this year, is likely to be extremely plentiful, and of a moſt excellent quality.

The diet of Sweden has at length paſſed a reſolution for granting an entire amneſty to all perſons who fled that kingdom on account of the famous conſpiracy in 1756.

The young Prince is to be baptized on Wedneſday next; a curious new ſtate cradle, adorned with crimſon velvet and rich gold lace, is brought into the nurſery, and all other neceſſary preparations are making.

Tueſday night his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, accompanied by his Serene Highneſs the Prince of Brunſwick and the Duke of Glouceſter, went from Mr. Foote's to Marybone Gardens, and expreſs'd great ſatisfaction with the muſical performances.

Yeſterday their Royal Highneſſes the Dukes of Cumberland, York, and Glouceſter, together with their Serene Highneſſes the Prince and Princeſs of Brunſwick, attended by Lady Suſan Stuart, dined with her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Amelia at Gunnersbury houſe; after which his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland ſet out for Windſor.

We hear his Serene Highneſs the Prince of Brunſwick will take a tour with his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter, to viſit ſome part of the Weſt of England, previous to his Highneſs's Italian expedition.

All the livery ſervants that have come over with the Hereditary Prince are genteelly dreſſed in new liveries of yellow, faced and turned up with blue, with a neat Silver Point de Spang Lace; two running footmen always precede the coach when abroad.

Since the arrival of the Prince and Princeſs of Brunſwick, we hear, trade begins to be exceeding briſk among the Jewellers, ſeveral elegant ſtomachers of brilliants having already been beſpoke, to be ſet for Ladies of Quality, *a la mode de* BRUNSWICK.

It is ſaid that a reduction of the Penſions on the Civil Liſt, will be endeavoured to be brought about next Seſſion of Parliament, by which, we are informed, an annual ſaving of near 300,000l. will be made to the Government.

A bill, we hear, will be brought early into Parliament, for laying a tax upon all foreign domeſtics.

A bill for the better regulating the prices of tallow is preparing to be brought in next ſeſſions, the price of candles having bore extremely hard, for ſome time paſt, upon various manufacturers in this metropolis.

Yeſterday the Hon. —— Molyneux, Eſq; kiſſed his Majeſty's hand, on being appointed Gentleman Uſher of the Black Rod to the Houſe of Peers, in the room of Sir Septimus Robinſon, deceaſed.

Thurſday a board of trade was held at the Cockpit, Whitehall, on affairs of importance; ſince which it has been reported, that ſome conceſſions

ceſſions from the Court of Liſbon, in favour of the Britiſh trade to Portugal, are to be immediately applied for in form.

The great oppoſition which every Iriſh Lord Lieutenant meets with, from a Junto of the firſt perſonages in our ſiſter nation, who all inſiſt upon ſome certain emoluments before they will permit the national buſineſs to go on, has, we hear, been ſeriouſly conſidered within theſe few days, and it is ſaid meaſures will be taken to prevent ſuch intereſted cabals for the future.

Conſiderable wagers are laid, that Mr. Wilkes's Outlawry will be reverſed before the meeting of Parliament.

By letters from Geneva, we are informed, that M. de Voltaire very politely preſented Mr. Wilkes, at the time he made a viſit to him, with a complete collection of his works, elegantly bound in Turky leather, with gilt leaves.

The regiment of dragoon guards, late the Honourable Sir Charles Howard's and ſince given to Lord Robert Manners, is, by his Majeſty's order, hereafter to be called the Prince of Wales's regiment of horſe guards.

Thurſday laſt, when the Gentlemen met at the board of longitude, they agreed Mr. Harriſon had explained his Time-keeper to their ſatisfaction: And, we hear, Mr. Harriſon has been offered a thouſand pounds apiece for four of thoſe ingenious inſtruments, which are ſuppoſed to be for ſome foreign Potentates.

A treaty of marriage is on foot and ſpeedily will be conſummated between the Right Hon. the Earl of Seaforth, a young nobleman, lately arrived from his travels, and a daughter of the Earl of Bute.

It is thought by many, that the continual diſputes which ariſe in our American colonies, will induce an auguſt aſſembly, at their next meeting, to new model their ſyſtem of government, and enact ſome other laws relative thereto.

They write from Minorca, that General Townſhend their Governor has ordered a quantity of vine plants, the production of Madeira, to be imported, in order to try the ſucceſs of their cultivation in that iſland. They already make wine in Minorca, but its flavour is not ſo pleaſant as that of Madeira.

By the America, Capt. Turner, from Honduras, there is advice, that ſeveral Dutch ſloops from Curacoa and St. Euſtatia have been taken in the Bay by Spaniſh Guarda Coſtas, for carrying on an illicit trade, under Engliſh colours, with his Catholick Majeſty's ſubjects in America.

A Gentleman arrived this week from Paris, has brought over a miniature model of Maliſſet, the French baker's new invented machine for grinding corn; by which ſix times the flour is obtained that is produced by common mills.

By a letter from Lancaſhire we learn, that a lady, with a fortune of 1500l, in that county, lately married her Steward. What renders the circumſtances extraordinary is, that the bridegroom is far from an Adonis, and has four daughters conſiderable older than his preſent wife.

A piece of ground, at the upper end of Great Portland-ſtreet, which was, about two years ago, a ſmall garden, and which contained about one acre, rented at twenty ſhillings a year, is now let upon a building leaſe for ninety-nine years, at one hundred pounds per annum.

Thurſday laſt Godfrey, who is in Newga e on account of breaking the gaol at Maidſtone, when the keeper

was

was murdered, was charged by warrant under the hand of the Mayor and Coroner of that town, on his inquiſition, with being concerned with others in the wilful murder of John Fletcher.

A woman now in the Lying-in Hoſpital in Brownlow-ſtreet, was a few days ago delivered there of a fine girl, whoſe body from the pit of her ſtomach to the middle of her thighs, is of a fine jet black; her face, breaſt, and legs, quite white. This is attributed, by the mother, to a fright ſhe received on opening the ſtreet door of the houſe where ſhe lodged to a Black, who alſo had taken a lodging in the ſame houſe, which ſhe did not then know; and ſhe was ſhocked at the unexpected ſight of one of his complexion coming into the houſe.

Wedneſday evening, as Mr. Bartlet glaſier, in White croſs ſtreet, was returning from Edmonton, he was ſtopped near Stamford-ford, by a ſingle footpad, who demanded his money, and, upon Mr. Bartlet's refuſal, knocked him down with the but-end of a piſtol, which he pulled out of his pocket: He then robbed him of his hat, ſhoe and knee-buckles, and near eight ſhillings in money, with which he made off towards Tottenham-High-Croſs.

Yeſterday evening as Mrs. Clarges, a widow gentlewoman, and her daughter, of Tothill-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, were coming home from Knightbridge, they were attacked in croſſing the fields, by a woman who asked charity, which they not immediately complying with, ſhe preſented a piſtol to the mother, and robbed her of two guineas and a quarter, a crown piece, and ſome ſilver, after which ſhe made off.

STOCKS.

Bank Stock, 139 1-half. India Stock, 165 1-4th. India Annuities, ſhut. South Sea Stock, —. Old South-Sea Ann. 90 1-half. New South-Sea Ann. 90 1-8th. 3 per Cent. Ann. 1751, ſhut. Reduced Bank 3 per Cent. Ann. 91 1-half a 5-8ths. 3 1-half Bank Ann. 1756, —. 3 1-half per Cent. Ann. 1758, 96 1-8th a 1-4th. 4 per Cent. Ann. Conſ. ſhut. Navy and Vict. Bills 4 per Cent. ſhut. Redeemable 4 per Cent. ſhut. 3 per Cent. Conſ. Bank Ann. 91 3-8ths a 1-half. Ditto 1726, —. India Bonds, 61 a 63 Prem. Exchequer Bills, 4 per Cent. diſc. Lottery Tickets, 12l. 2s. Navy and Vict. Bills, 2 1-4th. Long Ann. 28 3-8ths. Scrip. —. Tontine 91 1-4th.

THURSDAY MORNING's POST.

From the London Gazette, London Chronicle, London Evening Poſt, St. James's Chronicle, Lloyd's Evening Poſt, &c. &c. &c.

ST. ILDEPHONSO, *(a Palace of the King of Spain's)* Sept. 6.

ON the 4th in the morning, his Catholick Majeſty went to Guaderama about three leagues from hence, where he met the Princeſs of Parma, and dined with her. He then brought her hither in his own coach. They arrived about half an hour after five: the Prince of Aſturias, accompanied by the Infant Don Louis, waited at the bottom of the court-ſtairs to receive the Princeſs, and his Catholick Majeſty handed her up to the Queen-Mother's apartment. His Catholick Majeſty then retired to his own; where after ſome time all the foreign miniſters were called in. In the interim the Princeſs, who had been dreſſed by the Queen-Mother, was conducted by her Majeſty to the King's apartment, when they immediately withdrew

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Sept. 28. No. 169.

Que ſuppoſe la flatterie que la foibleſſe de celui qui eſt obligé de flater?
MONTESQUIEU.

IT is too generally propagated, and, I fear, but too generally believed, that the demolition of *Dunkirk*, ſtipulated by the ninth article of the treaty of *Utrecht*, is of very ſmall conſequence to this kingdom. I wiſh the promulgers of this doctrine were bleſſed with a little more *Honeſty*, or endowed with a little more *Judgment*. Any man read in HISTORY, and acquainted with GEOGRAPHY, if he is not loſt to all ſenſe of TRUTH, will tell the uninformed, that we have frequently been invaded from DUNKIRK; that by reaſon of its vicinity to us (being ſituated at the chops of the channel) it is not only extremely handy for INVASIONS, but for incommoding our commerce by SMUGGLERS in PEACE, and PRIVATEERS in WAR; and that from thence to BREST the French have not a ſingle harbour where their ſhips of force can ride with ſafety. Hence it is evident that the actual demolition of the fortifications and harbour of DUNKIRK would, IN EFFECT, ſet FRANCE at as great an additional diſtance from us as *Dunkirk* is from *Breſt*. For this reaſon, the WHIG-Miniſtry in QUEEN ANNE's reign, in all their negotiations for peace with FRANCE, made ſo ſtrong a point of it that the demolition of the harbour and fortifications of DUNKIRK ſhould be one article in the future treaty, and took ſuch care that the nation ſhould be deeply impreſſed with the expediency of this article, that the TORIES who ſucceeded them in adminiſtration had not the courage to omit it in the treaty of UTRECHT.

When *that* peace was made, the harbour of DUNKIRK conſiſted of a capacious baſon between the town and citadel, into which were diſcharged four great canals, namely, thoſe of *Furnes*, *la Moore*, *Winoxbourg*, and *Bourbourg*; and this baſon by receiving the waters of the French diſtricts known by the ſame names with the canals, together with the water that came from the ſea at high tides, drained thoſe countries and prevented the overflowing of the neighbouring lands.

Theſe old canals lay to the north-

wards of the harbour; and ſo ſoon as the harbour ſhould be, in part, choaked up, it was manifeſt that the waters of theſe canals would drown the ſeveral contigious diſtricts, unleſs ſome new opening was made to carry them off. The guarding againſt this misfortune gave riſe to the new canal of MARDIKE, which receives all thoſe waters and diſcharges them into the ſea to the weſtwards of the old harbour; and thus the otherwiſe inevitable ſtagnation of the old harbour, and the conſequent deſtruction of ſome rich diſtricts of France, were entirely prevented. The canal of MARDIKE did not exiſt at the time of the treaty of UTRECHT, nor, I believe, was it even thought of, but was afterwards conſtructed ſolely for the cauſe above ſpecified. It is, indeed, true, that this new canal muſt communicate with the old harbour of DUNKIRK, or it could not anſwer the purpoſes intended by it; but it is *as* true, that if that harbour was filled up agreeable to the treaty of UTRECHT, and kept in that condition, no ſhips could enter therein, and find an aſylum there, and yet the waters of the old canals might be, by means of this of MARDIKE, diſcharged, ſo as to prevent the ill effects to be expected from their ſtagnation.

I muſt, however, own, that the neceſſary capaciouſneſs of the canal of MARDIKE makes it nearly as dangerous to England as the old harbour of DUNKIRK. And for this reaſon our plenipotentiaries at *Aix la Chapelle*, of which *Lord Sandwich* was the chief, *ought* to have inſerted an article in that treaty relative to this new canal, whereby it might have been ſubjected to the like condemnation as the old harbour and the fortifications of *Dunkirk*. My Lord *Sandwich* muſt be as ignorant in *Reading*, as he is in *Politicks*, or he muſt have well known that *George the Firſt* was ſo ſolicitous for the good of his ſubjects, as to cauſe divers ſtrenuous remonſtrances to be made againſt the new harbour formed by the canal of *Mardike*; and that he received for anſwer "that the "ninth article of the treaty of "*Utrecht* no wiſe regarded nor "could regard, this new canal, as "it was not then conſtructed; but "only related to the old canals, "harbours, and fortification, none "of which the Court of France in-"tended to repair, but would de-"ſtroy as faſt as the nature of the "buſineſs would admit."

Thus the nation, by the incapacity of her negotiators at *Aix la Chapelle* was diſappointed of the beneſits expected from the demolition of the antient harbour and fortifications of *Dunkirk*; and ſaw herſelf reduced to the hard alternative of ſuffering the new harbour at *Mardike*, or entering into a freſh war with *France* on account of this ſingle object; and which (the latter choice) could not well, under theſe circumſtances, have juſtified even a *Commination* of hoſtilities, becauſe the conſtruction of the canal of *Mardike*, was not a literal infraction of any treaty in being between *Great Britain* and *France*.

At the commencement of the late treaty of *Fontainbleau*, a *new*, and (from the glorious ſituation of affairs) *moſt excellent* opportunity preſented itſelf, of extending to the canal of *Mardike* the ſame article which aſſured to us the demolition of the old harbour and the fortifications of *Dunkirk*; but *Lord Bute* and the *Duke of Bedford* were as inattentive to this great national point as the *Earl of Sandwich!*——All that is ſtipulated in the treaty of *Fontainbleau*, on the ſubject of *Dunkirk*, is "that the *Town* and *Port* ſhall

be

" be put in the ſtate fixed by the " laſt treaty at *Aix la Chapelle*. The " *Cunnette* ſhall be deſtroyed imme- " diately after the exchange of the " ratifications of the preſent treaty, " as well as the *Forts* and batteries " which defend the entrance on the " ſide of the ſea."

Thus we ſee that the treaty of *Aix la Chapelle* is left as the ONLY rule between FRANCE and US relative to the port, canals, and old fortifications of DUNKIRK; and as the treaty of *Aix la Chapelle* mentions not one ſyllable of the canal of MARDIKE, but ONLY confirms the treaty of *Utrecht* relative to *Dunkirk* (EXCEPT as to the fortifications on the ſide of the land, which are allowed to remain, though by the treaty of *Aix la Chapelle* they ought to have been deſtroyed and never repaired) it is plain that no Engliſh miniſtry can inſiſt on any thing relative to the deſtruction of the canal of *Mardike*, but only on the demolition of the forts and batteries which defend it; and which, except the *Jettees* which ſupport the fortifications, was done before the preſent miniſtry entered on the arduous task of government.

From what I have laid before my Readers, I believe the aſſertion of a writer who ſigns himſelf ANTI-SEJANUS, [ſee the Public Advertiſer of Auguſt 27th.] that the late miniſtry exerted themſelves to obtain from the French Court the ſtoppage of the communication between the canal of MARDIKE and the baſon, or antient port, of *Dunkirk*, will appear to be abſolutely FALSE; ſince ſuch a ſtoppage would neceſſarily lay *Wynoxbourg* and *Bourbourg*, together with part of *Furnes*, under water, and, conſequently, render the intention of the canal of *Mardike* utterly abortive; therefore, as there is no treaty, *as yet*, ſubſiſting, which obliges the French Court to ſuffer ſuch a mortification, this can be no other than a direct FALSEHOOD in ANTI-SEJANUS. On the contrary, by the treaty of *Aix la Chapelle*, that canal, and all the works, the deſtruction of which is not directly ſtipulated by the treaty of *Utrecht*, are negatively CONFIRMED to France. For, at the time of the making the treaty of *Aix la Chapelle* (as well as during the whole reign of *George the Firſt*) the French Court invariably inſiſted on their right to the canal of *Mardike*; and though BEFORE the concluſion of the treaty of *Aix la Chapelle* it might have been pleaded, as it actually was by the miniſters of *George the Firſt*, that the canal at *Mardike* was againſt the SPIRIT of the treaty of *Utrecht*, yet no ſuch aſſertion can be made in regard to that of *Aix la Chapelle*, becauſe that treaty only confirmed the covenants between *Great Britain* and *France* relative to *Dunkirk* (under the exceptions, already noticed, reſpecting the fortifications on the ſide of the land) as made at *Utrecht*, and thereby tacitly allowed the French a legal poſſeſſion of *Mardike*. The treaty of *Aix la Chapelle*, was therefore, a departure, on our ſide, from any claim on the deſtruction of this new canal; it binding *France*, ONLY to the demolition of the port of *Dunkirk* as it ſtood at the treaty of *Utrecht*, the filling up of the old harbour, and the deſtruction of the fortifications on the ſide of the ſea, without mentioning one word about the new harbour at *Mardike*.

Here I muſt regret the blindneſs of our negotiators at *Utrecht*, in not obſerving that the ninth article of that treaty was glaringly deficient in reſpect to the end propoſed. It ſhould indiſputably have contained a ſtipulation that *France ſhould conſtruct*

another harbour on that coaſt after the demolition of Dunkirk, and then the new one at *Mardike* would have been an infraction of the treaty. Our negotiators at *Aix la Chapelle* evinced themſelves as totally deſtitute of perception as their predeceſſors, otherwiſe they would have propoſed an inſiſted on an article of this nature; or, at leaſt, on one *by which the harbour of Mardike ſhould be demoliſhed and never reſtored.*—But what ſhall we ſay to our blunderers in the late treaty of *Fountainbleau!* They were DOUBLY culpable in this point; becauſe, beſides theſe ſeveral omiſſions before their eyes to guide them to a proper behaviour, the French, at the time of the negotiating of this treaty, were not in a capacity to have refuſed a *ſatisfactory* ſtipulation on this head.

But now, that we can only inſiſt on obedience to treaties already made, and as no treaty yet exiſts whereby France is bound to condemn the canal at *Mardike*, or to ſtop its communication with the old harbour at *Dunkirk*, (as I have unanſwerably ſhewn) it is inconteſtibly evident that the *late* Miniſtry had no grounds on which they could, with any propriety or proſpect of ſucceſs, make any ſuch demand, as *Anti-Sejanus* has ſo boldly aſſerted they made. Nor can the *preſent* adminiſtration, with any colour of reaſon, ſet up ſuch a pretence: there was nothing left for *Them* to inſiſt upon, on this ſubject, but the completion of the treaty of Aix la Chapelle *by the demolition of the* JETTEES *on which the fortifications of the harbour of Dunkirk were founded*; and which they have VERY EFFECTUALLY done.

The *Parliament* may, indeed, go ſomething farther: The *Parliament* may proceed againſt our late Peace-Makers for their ſupine neglect of this great national concern at *Fountainbleau*: but the adminiſtration can do no more. They cannot help us to a better treaty than *Lord Bute* and the *Duke of Bedford* found it CONVENIENT to give us. However, the demolition of the *jettees* will afford us this advantage in a future war, that the French ſhips (not being able to get farther up) muſt reſt in the canal or harbour of *Mardike*; where they will not find a *ſafe* aſylum, in caſe the then conductors of our affairs ſhall (as I hope they will) prevent, by a ſquadron of men of war, the reſtoration of the forts and batteries which guard the entrance to *Mardike*, on the ſide of the ſea.

Now, I hope, I have made it apparent to the nation on *whom* the fault is to be laid, that the French have a right to the canal at *Mardike*, and that we have no claim upon the deſtruction of that harbour. And as we cannot ſuppoſe that *France* will be ſo complaiſant as to demoliſh what ſhe is not bound to demoliſh, and as it was the intereſt of Great Britain that the demolition in queſtion ſhould have been ſtipulated in the laſt treaty of peace, I ſhall rejoice to ſee a ſpirited exertion of *Parliamentary Juſtice*, on this account, againſt our directors of that inglorious negotiation; who, it ſeems but too manifeſtly clear, aimed at covering the Court of Verſailles, as much as they conveniently could, from thoſe mortifications which the then deſperate ſtate of their affairs entitled us to require. They not only neglected to agree that no reſtitution ſhould take place in favour of *France* before ſhe had fully executed the treaty relative to *Dunkirk*, but ſlurred over that article in ſo ſlovenly and careleſs a manner, that we ſhall ſtill be obliged, in caſe of another rupture, to keep a ſquadron almoſt ſolely for the purpoſe of preventing the French from refortifying the works that de-

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fend the canal of *Mardike*, and thereby from furniſhing themſelves with a NEW harbour at *Dunkirk* almoſt as deſtructive to us as the OLD.

But we ought not to lay this misfortune to the charge of the PATRIOTS who ſo nobly exerted their influence in P———— againſt the approbation of the late treaty. We ought to blame, and proſecute with due reſentment, THOSE only who *ſhould* be blamed for ſuch an *unpardonable* inattention to our intereſts—I mean the Miniſters who conducted the treaty, and obtained its approval in P————. Againſt *Them* our anger ought to be pointed; as *They*, and They *alone*, are reſponſible for all the errors, inaccuracies and omiſſions, in that baneful tranſaction; ſo DISGRACEFUL to *Great Britain*, and (in many articles) of ſuch PERNICIOUS CONSEQUENCE to our *commercial concerns*.

B.

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

THE ſtory incloſed may ſerve as a ſpecimen of the pious frauds made uſe of by the overzealous in all profeſſions; though it more particularly exemplifies a detection in the church of Rome. It relates the encounter of a Protſtant Shepherd with a counterfeit Devil, that attempted to perſuade him to renounce his faith for Popery; and is a tranſlation from the Dutch, printed Auguſt 7, N. S. 1676.

The account is dated from Ummendorf, July 29. N. S. 1676 and is thus: in the biſhoprick of Halberſtadt, near Iſeburgh there lives a poor ſhepherd bred up in the Proteſtant religion, but of that kind, which, from Martin Luther, are called Lutherans, differing in many points from the Romiſh church, and holding conſubſtantion, &c. Not far from the plains where he kept his ſheep, was ſituated a monaſtery or convent of monks, who had frequently laboured with all the arguments they could uſe, to withdraw this ſhepherd from his profeſſion and bring him over to the Romiſh religion. How our ſhepherd was furniſhed with logick, I cannot ſay, but it appears he wanted not a ſettled reſolution which remained proof againſt all their attempts: wherefore, finding neither perſuaſions nor flatteries would prevail, they proceeded to threatenings, telling him that if he perſiſted in hereſy after ſo many ghoſtly admonitions, he ſhould be immediately plagued with the Devil, who ſhould carry him quick into hell. But he not regarding ſuch ridiculous menaces, perſiſting ſtill in his religion. Wherefore, two monks dreſſed up themſelves in ſtrange and wonderful ſhapes; the one very gay and beautiful, with a brave pair of wings, and other accoutrements, fit to repreſent him as a good angel; the other in a frightful habit, perſonating the devil. And being thus prepared, they came one night to the ſhepherd, as he was ſleeping in the fields in his carr, a ſmall hut going upon wheels, commonly uſed by men of his profeſſion. The counterfeit angel firſt approached him, and with fair words and inſinuations, tempted him to embrace the Romiſh religion. But the good ſhepherd (poſſibly remembering that text,

" If

" If an angel from heaven ſhould " teach you any other doctrine than " what you have received, let him " be accurſed") would in no wiſe hearken unto him, ſo as to turn to Popery. Whereupon, the ſeeming angel told him, if he would not obey his meſſage, he muſt forthwith deliver him over to the Devil; and finding his threats make no impreſſion, he retreated; and then preſently came up his confederate, repreſenting the Devil's own proper perſon, with a dreadful noiſe and muttering, and to the great diſmaying of the trembling ſhepherd. But juſt as the mock devil made an offer to ſeize on him, the ſhepherd's dog, not being afraid, when he ſaw his maſter in danger, fell upon the pretended fiend; and when the ſhepherd perceived that the Devil was not able to keep off the dog, his courage return'd, and leaping out of his carr with his hook in his hand knocked down the ſuppoſed Devil dead upon the ſpot; whom at daylight diſcovering to be only a neighbouring monk, he bury'd him in his Devil's dreſs to prevent further trouble. But the confederate angel having fled at the ſight of his companion's fall, returned next day with more monks to demand their brother. The ſhepherd at firſt denied the fact: but being carried before a magiſtrate, he ſcrupled not to declare, ' That as for the Monk, he could give no account of him; but that he had killed the devil who attacked him laſt night in his carr, and buried him, as related above. The magiſtrate immediately ordered the ground to be opened: but the monk being found in his helliſh dreſs, the monks thought it moſt prudent to drop their proſecution of the murder.

From the PUBLIC LEDGER.

TImothy Telltruth gives us the following rules, which he drew up for a friend, who had involved himſelf in bad circumſtances by gaming and extravagance; and after thus making away with a fortune of 5000l. at length became a writer to an attorney, to whom he had ſerved his clerkſhip. It ſeems his advice was followed, and had a very ſalutary effect.

" Be always humble and ſubmiſſive to thoſe on whom you have a dependence; never meet their reproofs with any degree of choler; conſider what Solomon ſays, " A ſoft anſwer turneth away wrath."

Let not at any time idleneſs get the maſtery over you, for as with many great cities, ſo with any individual, when ſloth prevails, all the valuable modes of government ceaſe, and the proſpect of diſſolution every day approaches nearer.

Avoid all manner of exceſſes, either in women, drinking or gaming: the two firſt were intended as aids to nature, if uſed moderately; the laſt as a relaxation to the mind, and when originally entertained, was known by the more pleaſing name amuſement.

Always dreſs agreeable to your ſtation in life; obſerve how contemptuous journeymen Mercers, Taylors and Barbers, render themſelves in the eyes of thoſe who know them, by aſſuming appearances on particular occaſions, which would ill become them behind the counter, on the ſhop-board, or amongſt the powder and greaſy pomatum. Eve-

ry

ry ornament that goes beyond decency is the ſuggeſtion of pride, which in another phraſe is the Devil.

Shun envy, that peſt to content, avoid all factious diſputes with your fellow-ſervants of any degree, for it is Hell upon earth for people to beat daggers drawn that are conſtrained to get their bread under the ſame roof.

If your income will admit, make ſome proviſion for wintry old-age, for when that ſteals upon you, it will be too late to wiſh that you had lived more frugal in your youth.

The Univerſal APPARITION: A FABLE.

A Rake, by every paſſion rul'd,
With every vice his youth had cool'd!
Diſeaſe his tainted blood aſſails,
His ſpirits droop, his vigour fails,
With ſecret ills at home he pines,
And, like infirm old age, declines.
As, twing'd with pain, he penſive ſits,
And raves, and prays, and ſwears by fits,
A ghaſtly phantom, lean and wan,
Before him roſe, and thus began:
My name, perhaps, hath reach'd your ear;
Attend, and be adviſ'd by Care.
Nor love, nor honour, wealth nor pow'r,
Can give the heart a chearful hour,
When health is loſt. Be timely wiſe;
With health all taſte of pleaſure flies.
Thus ſaid, the phantom diſappears,
The wary counſel wak'd his fears,
He now from all exceſs abſtains,
With phyſic purifies his veins;
And, to procure a ſober life,
Reſolves to venture on a wife.
But now again the ſpright aſcends,
Where-e'er he walks his ear attends,
Inſinuates that beauty's frail,
That perſeverance muſt prevail,
With jealouſies his brain inflames,
And whiſpers all her lovers names;
In other hours ſhe repreſents
His houſhold charge, his annual rents,
Increaſing debts, perplexing duns,
And nothing for his younger ſons.
Strait all his thought to gain he turns,
And with the thirſt of lucre burns;
And when poſſeſs'd of fortune's ſtore,
The ſpectre haunts him more and more,
Sets want and miſery in view,
Bold thieves, and all the murd'ring crew,
Alarms him with eternal frights,
Infeſts his dreams, or wakes his nights.
How ſhall he chaſe this hideous gueſt?
Power may perhaps protect his reſt;
To power he roſe. Again the ſpright
Beſets him morning, noon and night,
Talks of ambition's tott'ring ſeat,
How envy perſecutes the great,
Of rival hate, of treach'rous friends,
And what diſgrace his fall attends.
The court he quits, to fly from Care,
And ſeeks the peace of rural air;
His groves, his fields, amus'd his hours,
He prun'd his trees, he rais'd his flowers;
But Care again his ſteps purſues,
Warns him of blaſts, of blighting dews,
Of plund'ring inſects, ſnails, and rains,
And draughts that ſtarve the labour'd plains,
Abroad, at home, the ſpectre's there:
In vain we ſeek to fly from Care.
At length he thus the ghoſt addreſt,
Since thou muſt be my conſtant gueſt,
Be kind, and follow me no more,
For Care, by right, ſhould go before.

The INDOLENT.

WHAT ſelf-ſufficiency and falſe content
Benumb the ſenſes of the Indolent!
Dead to all purpoſes of good, or ill,
Alive alone in an *unactive will*.
His only vice in *no good action* lies,
And his ſole virtue is his *want of vice*.
Buſineſs he deems too hard, trifles too eaſy,
And doing nothing finds himſelf too buſy.
Silence he cannot bear, noiſe is diſtraction.
Noiſe kills with buſtle, ſilence with reflection;
No want he feels,—what has he to purſue?
To him 'tis leſs to *ſuffer* than to *do*.
The *buſy* world's a fool, the *learn'd* a aſs,
And his ſole hope to be by all forgot:
Wealth is procur'd with toil, and kept with fear, [dear;
Knowledge by labour purchas'd coſts too
Friendſhip's a clog, and family a jeſt,
A wife but a bad bargain at the beſt;
Honour a bubble, ſubject to a breath,
And all engagements vain ſince null'd by death;
Thus all the wiſe eſteem, he can deſpiſe,
And *caring not*, 'tis he alone is wiſe:
Yet, all his wiſh poſſeſſing, finds no reſt,
And only lives to know, *he never can be bleſt*.

His

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

Civita Vecchia, (Italy) *Aug.* 19.

THE Court of Rome has given orders to buy up all the corn that ſhall be brought to this port, and alſo to ſend ſeveral ſhips to Sicily to bring home the corn that has been bought there. A Commiſſary, who was ſent to that kingdom from Rome, has already bought 35,000 loads of corn for the magazines of that city, which is nevertheleſs not half the quantity neceſſary to ſtock them. Another Commiſſary was ſent to Sardinia upon the ſame errand, but could not execute his commiſſion, on account of the prohibition laid by his Sardinian Majeſty againſt ſending any corn out of his dominions, which prohibition is occaſioned by the ſcarcity that prevails in Piedmont and Lombardy, where the rains have fallen without intermiſſion, and with ſuch rapidity, that they have carried away even ſome of the corn that was laid up in the granaries.

The Apoſtolick Chamber has thought proper to put a ſtop to all the works it was carrying on, judging it more uſeful to employ the money to buy up corn, of which there is ſo much need. The harveſt grows every year worſe and worſe in this country, for though the land is very proper for the product of corn, the culture of it is ſo much neglected for want of labourers and proper regulations, that even in the moſt fertile ſeaſons we ſhall be obliged to get corn from abroad.

Malta, (a city in the iſland of the ſame name) *Aug.* 12. One of the galliots of the Grand Maſter entered this port yeſterday, with a Corſair of Tripoly which it has taken, and a Neapolitan Tartan which it alſo retook from the Corſair. Though this capture be not very important in itſelf, the circumſtances which accompany it appear to merit publication.

Among the crew of the Barbary Corſair were twenty-eight Dulcignotes, who had bound themſelves by oath to board the firſt veſſel belonging to the Order, and to die rather than ſurrender. Accordingly ſeeing themſelves purſed cloſely, and without hopes of eſcaping, they ſuddenly tacked about, and threw themſelves, by the prow, into the Grand Maſter's Galiot, with ſo much impetuoſity that the Malteſe Crew, aſtoniſhed and ſurpriſed, retreated at firſt as far back as the main-maſt. The Captain of the Galiot happened to be the chief of thoſe who made themſelves maſters of the Ottoman Crown, a ſhip of conſiderable force, and who, laſt year, on the coaſts of Sardinia, with three Galiots of the Grand Maſter's, attacked four from Tunis, boarded three of them, which he took ſword in hand, and put the fourth to flight. This brave Officer ran up at the head of all the Officers from the hinder part of the ſhip, and ruſhed upon the Dulcignotes, who ſuſtained the ſhock with an intrepidity mingled with fury. Theſe kept their oath, and were all ſlain, or fell beneath the wounds, with which they were covered: Their Rais, who is among the latter, has eleven. The deſperadoes had further agreed among themſelves, by oath, that in caſe they ſhould not be able to conquer, they ſhould ſet fire to a barrel of powder which they had placed at the foot of the foremaſt. Happily they were not able to execute their reſolution, having all leaped into the Malteſe; the Moors, who formed the reſt of the Corſair's crew, had no part in this project.

Conſtantinople, (Turky) *Aug.* 12. The Aga of the Janiſſaries was yeſterday depoſed, and his place has been given to Koul Kyayaſſi, Lieutenant General of the ſame corps.

Cadiz, (Spain) *Aug.* 27. They write from Gibraltar, that an Ambaſſador from Tripoli is arrived there in his way to the Court of London, where they alſo expect one from the King of Morocco: This latter, it is ſaid, is charged with conſiderable preſents from the Mooriſh Prince to his Britannic Majeſty, conſiſting principally of horſes, tigers, and lions.

Hambourg, (Germany) *Sept.* 17. They write from Petersbourg, that a new treaty of commerce, negotiated at London by Baron le Groſs, Miniſter Plenipotentiary from the Empreſs of Ruſſia, to the Court of Great Britain, has been lately ratified by her Imperial Majeſty; ſo that it will not be long before they make it public, that the trading ſubjects on both ſides may be able to conform to it.

Paris, (France) *Sept.* 23. A ſhip belonging to Oſtend, which arrived lately at Nantes, ſailing in company with another veſſel, diſcovered, under the Meridian of Teneriffe,

W N H Bib. Box

Teneriffe, an iſland which has ſunk beneath the ſurface of the water. The Captain has tranſmitted a plan of it to Oſtend.

COUNTRY-NEWS.

Auckland, Sept. 24. The colliers both on the Tyne and Weare, have all left off working, by a diſagreement between the owners of the collieries and the pitmen. There was no act of violence committed till laſt Tueſday; when, in the night, they burnt the Utenſils of many pits, and ſet fire to the coals both above and under ground, notwithſtanding ſome parties of ſoldiers had been diſpoſed in ſuch a manner that it was expected they would have prevented them.

Canterbury, Sept. 25. On the 20th inſtant came to Sandwich, three men, two women and a girl, of the gypſey kind, except one of the women; they travel the country with a horſe and a jack-aſs; one is an old man, whom the reſt call father; the woman went the day following to the houſe of Solomon Barton, at the Red-Lion, and, under pretence of telling fortunes, prevailed on Barton's wife to ſhew her all the money ſhe had, which was about 20l. She then ordered Barton's wife to put the money in clay, and put it in a rag, which ſhe was not to open till the Saturday night following, and then ſhe ſhould find a large quantity of gold; but when the poor woman looked for her money on Saturday evening, ſhe found nothing but a few halfpence wrapt up in the rag.

Southampton, Sept. 25. Tueſday laſt their Royal Highneſſes the Dukes of York and Glouceſter arrived here, and were at the Aſſembly in the evening, as was likewiſe his Serene Highneſs the Hereditary Prince of Brunſwick, who arrived about nine o'clock in the evening.

Wedneſday his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York gave a Ball at the Long-room, at which were preſent many perſons of diſtinction. His Royal Highneſs intended to have given it on Monday, but poſtponed it on account of the Princeſs Amelia's Ball at Gunnerſbury.

This morning their Highneſſes ſet out for Saliſbury, to be preſent at the Muſical Feſtival of St. Cecilia. Their Royal Highneſſes will return on Saturday, and his Serene Highneſs on Tueſday or Wedneſday next.—It is confidently reported that their Highneſſes will remain here three weeks.

Worceſter, Sept. 26. The Cheeſe-fair was uncommonly large; the prices as follow, viz. ſome prime old from 34s. to 35s. per hundred; one-meal from 26s. to 28s. and two-meal from 24s. to 28s.

At our market, laſt Saturday, 403 pockets of hops were ſold, from 4l. 4s. to 6l.

Oxford, Sept. 27. On Wedneſday laſt, at Burford fair in this county, there was a prodigious quantity of cheeſe, which in the morning ſold at about 28s. per hundred; but as there were few buyers, the prices ſunk in the afternoon as much as four and five ſhillings in the hundred. The beſt price of hops per hundred 5l. 12s.

The ſame day, at the great Cheeſe-fair at Stratford-upon-Avon in Warwickſhire, there was likewiſe a glut of cheeſe, which ſold from 25s. to 28s. per hundred; and hops from 4l. 10s. to 5l. 12s.

LONDON, Sept. 28.

Letters from Berlin ſay, that the Baths of Landeck have had ſurpriſing effects on the King of Pruſſia's conſtitution, his Majeſty, who uſed them for nineteen days, having declared ſeveral times ſince his return, that he has not been ſo well for many years paſt, as he is at preſent.

They write from Vienna, that during the two days in which the late Emperor lay in ſtate in the church of the Auguſtines in that city, no leſs than 7765 wax tapers, and 1250 lamps were kept burning each day.

Letters from Holland adviſe, that the ſum of five millions of guelders will be paid the beginning of November next, on account of their ſtate-bonds; and alſo upwards of two millions of guelders about the ſame time, in part of their admiralty bonds, amounting together to very near 700,000l. ſterling. In conſequence of which, ſeveral large buying orders in our funds are ſoon expected.

Several perſons who held offices under the late Grand Vizir Muſtapha-Pacha, have been put under arreſt, in order to oblige them to give an account of the effects of their late maſter.

They write from Paris, that the Baille de Solar de Brilli, the Sardinian Ambaſſador at that Court, who died there a few days ago, had a great ſhare in bringing about the

late treaty of peace: On which occaſion the King of Great-Britain ſent him a fine ſet of horſes, and other preſents; and the French King gave him an Abbey worth 30,000 livres per annum.

Letters from Cadiz, of the 2d inſt. adviſe, that the cargo of the St de Luz, which was burnt at Vera Cruz, five days after ſhe arrived there, conſiſted of 10,000 ſmall casks of wine and brandy, and about 10,000 palms of meaſured goods. She was fortunately ſcuttled and ſunk in time, otherwiſe the whole fleet would have been burnt. Four thouſands casks of brandy have been ſaved.

The lady of Mr. Giuletti, the Neapolitan Officer, who, together with her huſband, was lately taken, on board a French veſſel, by ſome Sale Rovers, is but 15 years of age, and as ſhe is ſaid to be extremely handſome, it is probable ſhe will ſhortly grace the Seraglio of ſome Mooriſh Prince. The Bey has already taken her home to his own houſe.

When the laſt letters were received at Lisbon, from the Brazils, it was greatly apprehended, that the Jeſuits of Paraguay intended to make themſelves maſters of the river of Plate. Theſe advices add, that the Holy Fathers were liberally ſupplied with all kinds of warlike ſtores from the European Iſlands in the Weſt-Indies.

Yeſterday there was a great levee at St. James's, at which the Earl of Bute, the Honourable Mr. Meckenzie, and many others of the nobility and foreign Miniſters were preſent; after which there was a council.

It is ſaid, that their Majeſties intend to take the diverſion of hunting in Richmond park twice a week, till they come to town for the winter ſeaſon, and that proper orders have been given accordingly.

It is ſaid, that an additional duty will be laid on French wines and brandy next Seſſions of Parliament.

This day came on at Guildhall the election of a Lord Mayor, when George Nelſon, Eſq; was elected for the enſuing year.

At the ſame time, Brackley Kennet, Eſq; Citizen and Vintner, and Benjamin Charlwood, Citizen and Apothecary, were elected Seriffs for the year enſuing.

On Wedneſday laſt the Right Hon. the Lord Viſcount Folkeſtone kiſſed his Majeſty's hand, on being created Earl of Radnor.

On Wedneſday laſt the Rev. Dr. Richard Cuſt, brother to the Speaker, and Chaplain to the Hon. the Houſe of Commons, kiſſed his Majeſty's hand on being appointed Canon of Chriſt Church in Oxford, in the room of the late Dr. Nicholl.

On Wedneſday laſt the Reverend Mr. William Bell, Domeſtic Chaplain to her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Amelia, kiſſed the King's hand for a prebendary of Weſtminſter, vacant by the death of Dr. Nicoll.

Yeſterday the fine picture, at full length, of Lord Chief Juſtice Pratt, who was lately created by his Majeſty Lord Camden, was put up next the Court Huſtings, at Guildhall.

A fund of 13000l. is already raiſed for building a ſtone bridge over the river Tay at Perth, which, it is ſaid, will be begun next ſpring, under the direction of Mr. Mylne, Architect at Edinburgh, and Mr Mylne, Architect, now carrying on Black Friars bridge.

Letters from Guernſey, of the 10th of this month, ſay, that if the Government continues to keep ſo many ſloops and cutters ſtationed along the coaſts of England, they ſhall

ſhall ſoon loſe all their private trade, which has hitherto been very conſiderable.

The Right Honourable Lord Newnham, eldeſt Son of Lord Harcourt, is, we hear, in a day or two, to be married to the Honourable Miſs Betſey Vernon, daughter of the Right Honourable George Vernon, Lord Vernon, and Baron of Kinderton, in the county of Suffolk.

We are informed, that the inventor of the centrifugal engine, has contrived another pump, in which a ſingle piſton ſerves the purpoſe of two, it raiſing water in equal quantities, which make a conſtant ſtream, both when the piſton is pulled up and puſhed down; this new contrivance is reckoned particularly uſeful for great depths, and gives juſt double the quantity of either the lifting or forcing pump in the ſame time.

Yeſterday the Purſer of the Britiſh King, Captain Pigou, which put into Lisbon ſome time ago from China, to repair ſome damage ſhe had received, came to the India-Houſe with the news of her being ſafe arrived off the Iſle of Wight.

Captain Lewin, of the Vanſittart Indiaman, has brought over a curious little ſtallion, which is only thirty inches high; is a bright bay, black tail, mane, and feet, with a black liſt down his back; a white ſnip and ſtar; and of a very perfect make: He is turned of four years old, and very gentle.

At Stirbitch fair this Week, the beſt new hops ſold from 4l. 10s. to 7l. per hundred. Beſt old Cheſhire cheeſe from 36s to 42s.—Glouceſter 38s. to 40s.—Warwick 32s. to 34s.

Three forths of the butter lately imported here from Ireland has already been bought up for exportation to the Weſt Indies, were this commodity at preſent bears a very advanced price.

They write from Liverpoole, that a very valuable vein of pitcoal has been diſcovered in the Iſle of Man.

Wedneſday night, about nine o' clock, John Brewton, Eſq; and another gentleman, returning to town from Oxford, were ſtopped in a poſt-chaiſe, between Shepherd buſh and Bayſwater, by a ſingle highwayman, well mounted, who robbed them both of their gold watches, about ten guineas in gold, and ſome ſilver, and then ſtruck off towards Turnham-Green; he was a young man not exceeding 25 years of age.

On Monday as one of the Northern ſtages was turning a corner juſt on this ſide Tuxford, in Nottinghamſhire, the horſes took fright and run upon a hill, where the coach was overturned; and a paſſenger on the roof was killed on the ſpot: The coachman had one of his legs and collar-bone broke, and ſeveral paſſengers hurt.

A few days ſince, died the Reverend Dr. Richard Pococke, Biſhop of Meath in Ireland; to which his Lordſhip was tranſlated a few months paſt on the promotion of Dr. Carmichael to the Archbiſhoprick of Dublin.

STOCKS.

Bank Stock, ſhut. India Stock, ——. India Annuities, ſhut. South Sea Stock, —. Old South-Sea Ann. —. New South-Sea Ann. 90 3-4th a 7-8th. 3 per Cent. Ann. 1751, ſhut. Reduced Bank 3 per Cent. Ann. ſhut. 3 1-half Bank Ann. 1756, 94 3-8ths a 5-8ths. 3 1-half per Cent. Ann. 1758, 96 3-4th a 7-8ths. 4 per Cent. Ann. Conſ. ſhut. Navy and Vict. Bills 4 per Cent. ſhut. Redeemable 4 per Cent. ſhut. 3 per Cent. Conſ. Bank Ann. 92 1-4th a 1-half. Ditto 1726, —. Bank Circulation, —. India Bonds, 50 a 51 Prem. Exchequer Bills, 1 diſc. Lottery Tickets, 12l. 7s. 6d. Navy and Vict. Bills, 2 3-8ths a 1-half. Long Ann. 28 1-4th. Scrip. —, Tontine, ſhut.

THURS-

THURSDAY MORNING's POST.

From the London Gazette, London Chronicle, London Evening Poſt, St. James's Chronicle, Lloyd's Evening Poſt, &c. &c. &c.

VIENNA, *(Germany) Sept.* 14.

NOtwithſtanding diligent ſearch has been made at Schonbrun, at the caſtle in this city, and at the Palace of Waller Straſſe, no will has been found; it is therefore preſumed the late Emperor died inteſtate.

The Empreſs Dowager has declared, that though ſhe has reſerved to herſelf the government of her hereditary dominions, yet ſhe does not intend to aſſiſt in perſon in any public function.

Hanover, Sept. 20. On the 8th inſtant a duel was fought in the neighbourhood of Mulkauſen, between Baron Van Butler and a Heſſian Lieutenant, named Buſchauſen, in preſence of all the Daniſh and Pruſſian officers at Mulkauſen, and upwards of 200 ſpectators. The Lieutenant, at about 15 feet diſtance, fired his piſtol and miſſed the Baron; after which the Baron diſcharged his piſtol at the Lieutenant, who turning his head aſide, avoided being ſtruck. Then the Lieutenant fired a ſecond time at the Baron, but without ſucceſs: on which the officers preſent cried, *honour enough*, and the Baron Van Butler had the honour to throw down his piſtol.

IRELAND.

Corke, Sept. 16. Yeſterday arrived his Majeſty's ſhip the Thunderer, Captain Hood, in 24 days from Halifax, having on board the 40th regiment, (Lieutenant General Robert Armiger's) under the command of Major Otho Hamilton.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Sept. 25. The reprieve to Lieut. Ogilvie which arrived on Saturday night, is for 14 days from this day, the day on which he was to have ſuffered. His Majeſty's pleaſure for reſpiting the execution, was notified by three letters from the Duke of Grafton, one to the Lord Juſtice Clerk, one to the Lord Advocate, and the other to the Lord Provoſt of this city.

LONDON, Oct. 1.

St. James's, Oct. 1. The King has been pleaſed to order Letters Patent to be paſſed under the Great Seal of the kingdom of Ireland, for the tranſlation of the Right Rev. Father in God Dr. Arthur Smyth, Biſhop of the United Biſhopricks of Down and Connor, to the Biſhoprick of Meath, vacant by the death of Doctor Richard Pococke, late Biſhop thereof.

And like Letters Patent for the promotion of Dr. James Trail, to the United Biſhopricks, of Down and Connor, void by the tranſlation of the Right Reverend Father in God Dr. Arthur Smyth, late Biſhop thereof, to the Biſhoprick of Meath.

A letter from Geneva, dated the 16th inſtant, concludes thus: "We have juſt received an account here, that the celebrated Mr. John Rouſſeau narrowly eſcaped being aſſaſſinated by three men, who ruſhed into his houſe, a few miles from this city, which he called his Retreat; one of whom fired a muſquet at him, which miſſed him, and he providentially got out of the houſe unhurt. He is ſince retired to Liege."

They write from Toulon, that by means of the arrival of the ſeveral veſſels there, laden with timber, from the different ports of Italy, they are now enabled to proceed, without interruption, in the conſtruc-

tion

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Oct. 12. N° 171.

" DETRACTORS *ſhould at leaſt preſerve conſiſtency and probability in their ac-*
" *cuſations, or they will* aſſiſt *the cauſe they mean to* defame."

BOLINGBROKE.

To the NORTH BRITON,

SIR,

THE objection of INEXPERIENCE ſo repeatedly laid to the charge of the new adminiſtration, is, of all objections, the moſt futile and abſurd. It is an objection which may, with equal propriety, be oppoſed to every new adminiſtration. It is an objection to which the miniſtry of the greateſt ſtateſman that ever lived, not excepting even Mr. PITT's, at its firſt commencement, was as liable to as any other, and of conſequence, an objection which ought to weigh with no man of ſenſe. And as there ſeems to be ſome almoſt inſuperable obſtacle exiſting to the preſent return of Mr. PITT and LORD TEMPLE to power, our ſubaltern wiſhes, Mr. *North Briton*, ſhould naturally center in thoſe, who, in conjunction with the *Great Commoner* and his *Noble Kinſman*, have maintained the ſame illuſtrious ſtruggle againſt the violences of the SCOT and the oppreſſions of the late adminiſtration; and that the *new* miniſtry is compoſed of Mr. *Pitt*'s aſſociates in ſentiment in regard to *Lord Bute* and his immediate *Succeſſors* in office, is a truth which the beſt and moſt virtuous part of the nation will affirm, and which none but an hardened, eternally prating, ſuperficial *Anti-Sejanus* can deny.

I would ask, Sir, whether the noblemen and gentlemen, in general, in the miniſtry, have not an undoubted right to expect, what I am certain they are in poſſeſſion of, the ſettled eſteem of the kingdom; ariſing from a ſeries of praiſe-worthy actions, and a conduct uniformly generous and patriotic, in the face of a ſet of miniſters as arbitrarily oppreſſive in their principles and actions, as any that ever diſgraced the annals of this (happily) *yet* free country? I would aſk whether, when they

ſtood forth in the *Minority*, their unanimity and courage in oppoſing the moſt odious meaſures, were not the ſole means by which, in defiance of the number, quality, and power of their antagoniſts, they arrived at the preſence, confidence, and employment of their ſovereign? And, laſtly, whether the principal members amongſt them, rather than baſely ſubmit to the tyrannical dictates of overbearing miniſters, did not glorioufly become *Martyrs for Liberty*, by bravely ſtanding up for the freedom of their country, at the expence of their private fortunes, and the forfeiture of their places?

The venal advocates, Mr. North Briton, of a diſappointed, diſcarded, implacable and revengeful adminiſtration, may praiſe their corrupting patrons as much as they pleaſe, and pretend that the new miniſtry is guided by the ſame hand which ſo long directed their maſters; but on what *Facts* can theſe writers found their encomiums on the late triumvirate; and by what proofs can they make out this charge againſt the preſent miniſters? The only *Evidence* that can be adduced of the POPULARITY of the *Old* adminiſtration, are the MURMURS OF THE PEOPLE ariſing from a ſeries of unconſtitutional acts of power; and the only teſtimony that can be given of the new miniſtry's acting under the influence of the (now enfeebled) favourite is, an OBSTINATE ALLEGATION, unſupported even by probability!—They perverſely SAY that the favourite ſtill directs every movement of government; this might be SAID if Mr. Pitt was at the helm; but from whence do they draw the concluſion?—I remember, Mr. North Briton, that you made the ſame objection to the late depoſed miniſters, when in the plenitude of their greatneſs; but I remember, too, that you evinced the veracity of your aſſertions, from their appointment of Scotchmen to lucrative offices, and particularly to the whole of the four new governments acquired by the war;——from their mean and ſubmiſſive deportment to the houſe of Bourbon;——and from their oppreſſive behaviour to the nation in general. From a variety of inſtances you ſhewed that they muſt be actuated by ſome latent enemy to our freedom; and from certain ſpeaking circumſtances, as evident as the light of day, pointed out the very perſon who was the ſole dictator of ſuch partial, impatriotic, and unconſtitutional meaſures.——Have the writers againſt the new miniſtry purſued the ſame track? Do they found their charges on notorious facts? Do they argue from known circumſtances? Do they produce indiſputable authorities in ſupport of their accuſations?——No——they only impudently make, and as impudently repeat an allegation, and then ridiculouſly perſuade themſelves that the nation muſt be convinced of its truth. It is the comfort, however, of this adminiſtration, that the affirmations of anonymous authors; unſupported by facts and circumſtances, cannot have any weight with the people, and they are happy in a conſciouſneſs that there exiſt no facts and circumſtances to be produced in charge againſt them. Theſe inconſiſtent writers tells us that the favourite continues his dictature; I wonder they do not tell us, too, that the new miniſters have ſent for ſchoolmaſters from the ISLE of BUTE to teach them ERSE? The latter aſſertion would be equally true and equally probable with the former.

The people have not, as yet, Sir, forgot that the favourite directed his deputies to meaſures that openly

ſpoke

ſpoke the fulneſs of his ſignature. Theſe ſeeming miniſters were put upon an act, at the commencement of their adminiſtration, which amply declared by what hand they were created and guided. How has this appeared in the new miniſtry? Are our Gazettes now diſgracefully full of a nomination of Scotſmen by PAIRS and by FOURS? It is true, that Lord Frederic Campbell has laid down a place becauſe he ſuſpected that the Earl of Bute ſtill retained his influence in our public affairs, but to this young nobleman's ſuſpicion I oppoſe the Marquis of Lorn's approbation of the new miniſtry; and to the heſitation of the Earl of Hopton, I have to oppoſe the implied approval of the Duke of Argyle, who is too profeſſed a whig to have accepted of honours whilſt there was the moſt diſtant room to ſuppoſe that a Tory-Stuart had any power in the adminiſtration.

Our new miniſters, Mr. North Briton, have neither raiſed nor diſgraced any man on account of his country. Perſonal merit, is now admitted a good pretenſion to preferment. By this prudent arrangement, thoſe long ſmothered embers of national antipathy between the Engliſh and the Scots, which were put into a flame by the partial behaviour of LORD BUTE, now begin to ſlacken and abate; and that concord ſo univerſal amongſt us, when Mr. Pitt gave a new life to our expiring ſpirits, already ſeems to reſume its former power. We now ſee no PASQUILS of the Engliſh againſt the Scots, or Scots againſt the Engliſh. One ſoul ſeems to actuate all his Majeſty's ſubjects (the late miniſters and their few friends excepted) and incites them to exert their utmoſt endeavours to retrieve the glory of their K———, and the honour of their country. How different is this new ſcene of affairs from what it lately was, when the ends of the then adminiſtration were the enſlaving of both K—— and kingdom, and the parcelling out every office, worth accepting, amongſt their dependants and paraſites!———The favourite formerly had the diſtribution of places; has he ſo now? Neither Anti-Sejanus, nor any other deſtroyer of paper in behalf of the late miniſtry, can name a ſingle inſtance, ſince the advent of the new miniſters to power, which will impart even a probability to ſo enormouſly falſe an aſſertion. Hath the ſpirit of faction, or of Toryiſm, appeared in one movement, or one advancement, made by the preſent miniſtry? We know that neither have been ſeen. How then can a man be ſo hardy as to attempt to cram it down the throats of the public, that the moſt PARTIAL, FACTIOUS, and TORYFIED nobleman in the king's dominions has any influence, and much leſs the LEAD, in an adminiſtration which adopts no arrangement compatible with ſuch a temper? Is it in the power of the moſt fond believing fool alive to ſuppoſe, that ſuch an obſtinate nobleman can have ſo ſpontaneouſly changed his ſentiments, and ſo miraculouſly become a convert to judicious, impartial, and unenſlaving meaſures? impoſſible! No man who knows any thing of the favourite can entertain ſo wild a fancy. It were almoſt as facile a task to perſuade Anti-Sejanus to become an honeſt as well as a ſpirited ſcribbler, as to work up the intruſive and pragmatic favourite to an alteration of any of his wild Utopian plans, or obtain of him to deſiſt from impoſing tyrannical injunctions wherever he is ſuffered to have the rule.

Anti-Sejanus may therefore, Mr. North Briton, amuſe himſelf as long

as he pleaſes, without making the leaſt impreſſion on the public, by obſerving, "that though the favour-"ite has promiſed not to interpoſe "in national concerns, yet we can "have no ſecurity that he will not "break his promiſe, and interfere, "to the prejudice of the king-"dom." Any readers of the moſt common ſegacity may ſee through the weakneſs, and fully anſwer the futility of this obſervation. What may be, may not be, and thus this chimerical ſuppoſition becomes a ſenſeleſs bugbear. I would, however, be underſtood, that I am confining myſelf to the point in diſpute; I am no ways dubious of the favourites inclination to burſt through the moſt ſolemn aſſurances on this head, or, indeed, on any other; but the irreproachable characters of the preſent miniſters are our ſecurity, and an ample ſecurity it is, that no ſuch event can occur whilſt they are in power. The loſs of places and preferments, we have ſeen, are nothing in the eyes of the illuſtrious perſonages now in the firſt employments of the ſtate, compared to the evil of obeying the favourite; and can we ſuppoſe, without the moſt imaginable inconſiſtency, that men who combatted this leach to the Royal Blood when in the inordinate fulneſs of his feeding, when rioting on the heart of his P———, will now ſubmit to him, when there is a certainty of his ſoon falling off, a ſtrong probability of his being, afterwards, wholly diſgorged? Their paſt conduct has aſcertained that their chief purſuit is the good of their country, and for what cauſe ſhall we ſuſpect their defection? If there be any grounds to ſuppoſe this of them, it muſt be becauſe they have unremittingly oppoſed the execrable object of our hatred. Let us turn, Sir, the foundation for this ſuſpicion into an argument, and then we ſhall ſee it in its vigour, and how far it merits our conſideration. Our preſent miniſters, out of a principle of love for their country, have hitherto oppoſed the favourite, therefore they will now obey him. They were recommended to the favour of their ſovereign by a prince who has preſerved and eſtabliſhed the Royal Houſe of Hanover, ERGO, theſe will OBEY a nobleman who boaſts the being allied to the PRETENDER, and exults in TORY purſuits. Theſe concluſions, Mr. North Briton, unreaſonable as they are, muſt, however, be the foundation of our preſent fears; or we cannot be allowed to harbour any fears at all. And as Anti-Sejanus, and his partners in the work of defamation, can bring us no better poſitions againſt the ſervility of the new adminiſtration to the dictates of the favourite, we may reaſonably infer, that there are none more concluſive to be found; and, conſequently, not even a ſpecious argument to be given, why we ſhould diſtruſt the INTEGRITY and INDEPENDANCE of the preſent miniſters.

I am, Sir,

Your Reader and Admirer,

ANTI-TWITCHER.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

AS I am naturally bleſt with a robuſt and healthy conſtitution, which I have taken care to preſerve by regularity and temperance, I ſcarce

I ſcarce know what pain or ſickneſs mean, any otherwiſe than by the complaint of others; and though I am far advanced in life, enjoy my ſtrength, my appetite, and all my ſenſes, perfect and entire, without finding any conſiderable difference in myſelf, but that happy one of being now able to controul my paſſions, and keep them under the command of reaſon, much eaſier than in my youth. I am troubled with no diſtemper, my pulſe beats free and even, my ſleep is quiet and refreſhing, and from this bodily good habit reſults a conſtant ſerenity and calm of mind, that places me above the power of ſpleen or accident to diſcompoſe and ruffle.——This account of myſelf is intended to ſhew my readers the happy effects of ſobriety and moderation, without which, it is impoſſible to enjoy what only a wiſe man would think worth living for, viz. a healthful body, and a contented eaſy mind.

I had writ thus far, and was meditating in my elbow chair on the monſtrous folly of thoſe who ſacrifice health, fortune, reputation, reaſon, and oftentimes life itſelf, to luxury and riot; when, on a ſudden I was overcome with ſleep, and dreamed as follows.——Methought I found myſelf in a magnificent and grand apartment; the floors were inlaid with various figures, the ceilings finely painted, and the carved corniſhes gilded over with the utmoſt expence and art: but all this ſeemed nothing, compared with the pictures of ineſtimable value, the beautiful tapeſtry, and ſtately looking-glaſſes, with an extravagance of gold and velvet and embroidery, of which the coſtly furniture was compoſed. I paſſed from room to room, adorned with equal but different magnificence, where innumerable wax-candles, that hung in cryſtal branches, diffuſed an artificial day; 'till following a ſound of voices, I entered one much larger than the reſt, in the midſt whereof, about a dozen people, of both ſexes, were ſeated round a table, covered with great variety of the choiceſt dainties. The company was ſo much engaged, that, without being taken notice of, I placed myſelf on a ſofa in one corner of the room, and putting on my philoſophic ſpectacles, which ſee through all diſguiſes, began to make my obſervations. The maſter of the feaſt, to whom this ſumptuous houſe belonged, ſat at the bottom of the table, with a countenance full of mirth and gaiety; but I ſoon perceived, that it was all affected, and that he ſighed inwardly, with heavineſs and diſcontent, nor found any reliſh in thoſe delights he ſeemed to enjoy. Thoſe at table with him were people he had not the leaſt regard for; but notwithſtanding, frequently entertained in this expenſive manner, through vanity and oſtentation, to make himſelf be thought immenſely rich; though, at the ſame time, I diſcovered, by looking a little cloſer, that his eſtate was deeply mortgaged, and he had taken up money even to defray the charges of this night's banquet. His gueſts, one and all, were rather amuſed than pleaſed; and while with flattering ſpeeches and much ceremonious complaiſance, they indulged the pride of their entertainer, inwardly they deſpiſed and ridiculed his fooliſh extravagance; for, notwithſtanding his great ſecrecy, every body knew he much outlived his income, and muſt ſoon become miſerable and contemptible. The ſecond courſe was juſt come in, which conſiſted of rarities purchaſed at vaſt prices, and ſo cook'd up, that I could not tell the name of any one diſh; ſome looked as if the cook, to ſave the teeth a trouble, had chewed the meat beforehand,

forehand, and others ſeemed a complication of all taſtes together, more like a vomit brought up from a ſtomach overcharged, than any thing deſigned for food. Upon examining the whole curiouſly, I perceived that all the elements had been ranſacked to find out their reſpective delicates, which were thus artificially diſguis'd: but I was moſt ſurprized at finding every ſort of diſtemper incident to mankind, concealed in one or other of the diſhes, and all of them together mixed in ſome. Here, a fever was toſſed up in a delicious fricaſſee, there, an apoplexy appeared in a high ragout; a pleuriſy ſtood ſmoaking at the upper end of the table, and a ſurfeit at the bottom. In one of the intermeſſes, head-ach was dreſſed out with rich perfumes and ſpices, and in another mortal ſickneſs lay covered over with marrow and ſtrong gravy. Cholick, jaundice, palſy, dropſy, ſpleen, and conſumption, were placed againſt each other. Scurvy in great abundance ſeaſoned all the ſauces, with every where a plenteous mixture of reſtleſneſs, diſcontent, pain, aches, and running ſores. When the deſert came on, the ſame diſtempers again appeared in different forms: after which, the cloth was taken away, and the table covered with bottles of Champaigne and Burgundy, which my ſpectacles diſcovered to contain large quantities of gout, ſtone and rheumatiſm, together with the ſeeds of many other diſeaſes. Whilſt I was conſidering the ſcene before me, the company, on a ſudden, appeared more fit for an hoſpital than an entertainment; ſome roared out with agonies of pain, others ſeemed ſick almoſt to death, ſome meagre, ſhrivelled, and decrepid, ſome puffed up like bladders, and ſome full of putrid ſores and ulcers. The maſter of the feaſt himſelf was languid, pale, and helpleſs, fainting often, and like one expiring; when, immediately, a mix'd multitude of poulterers, fiſhmongers, paſtry-cooks, confectioners, vintners, upholſterers, coachmakers, milliners, taylors, and tradeſmen of all ſorts, entered in a tumultuous manner, with much noiſe and clamour, and ſeizing the ſick man by main force, hurry'd him away to priſon. The coſtly furniture was torn down, and caſt in heaps, and all was ruin and diſorder; when in an inſtant, the whole vaniſhed, and a pleaſant country appeared before me, where people whoſe ruddy countenances diſcovered health, were ſinging merrily to their labour. It ſeemed the middle of wheat harveſt, for ſome were reaping, others binding up the ſheafs, and others carting it away. I ſtood, methought, to look at them with great delight, 'till, leaving off their work, they joined together in ruſtic dances, whilſt a ſupper was preparing for them. After entertaining themſelves ſome time with this wholeſome exerciſe, one who appeared ſomewhat ſuperior to the reſt, approached me, and with a ſmiling countenance deſired me to go with them to a thatch'd cottage that he ſhewed me at a little diſtance. I accepted the invitation, and found a table covered with homely but clean and wholeſome plenty: there were joints both boiled and roaſted, which they ſat down to with luſty appetites, and a large plumb pudding crown'd the board. They had no ſuch thing as wine, but well brew'd ale went round in wooden canns, and in compliment to me, the honeſt farmer brought forth a bottle of choice cyder, which his own orchard had produced. I took an opportunity of putting on my ſpectacles, that I might diſcover truth from falſhood, and to my great ſatisfaction found in all the diſhes hearty

hearty nouriſhment, ſound health, and quiet ſleep. Their merriment alſo, upon the ſtricteſt examination, appeared ſincere and unaffected, coming directly from the heart, which tormented by no avaricious cares or anxious thoughts, enjoyed that real peace and true contentment the rich and great in vain ſeek after. In ſhort, I was charmed with that ſimplicity and honeſty I found among them. The farmer who had employed them, entertained them with a friendly welcome, and they regarded him with thankfulneſs and eſteem, but void of thoſe forms and profeſſions that are ſo often made uſe of, and ſo ſeldom put in practice by thoſe who call themſelves polite.—I was contemplating the felicity of theſe happy people, when a loud knocking at the door waked me.

RULES for CONVERSATION.

THE faculty of interchanging our thoughts with one another, or what we expreſs by the word converſation, has always been repreſented by moral writers as one of the nobleſt privileges of reaſon, and which more particularly ſets mankind above the brute part of the creation.

Though nothing ſo much gains upon the affections as this extempore eloquence, which we have conſtantly occaſion for, and are obliged to practiſe every day, we very rarely meet with any who excel in it.

The converſation of moſt men is diſagreeable, not ſo much for want of wit and learning, as of good-breeding and diſcretion.

If you reſolve to pleaſe, never ſpeak to gratify any particular vanity or paſſion of your own, but always with a deſign either to divert or inform the company. A man who only aims at one of theſe, is always eaſy in his diſcourſe. He is never out of humour at being interrupted, becauſe he conſiders that thoſe who hear him are the beſt judges, whether what he was ſaying could either divert or inform them.

A modeſt perſon ſeldom fails to gain the good-will of thoſe he converſes with, becauſe no body envies a man, who does not appear to be pleaſed with himſelf.

We ſhould talk extremely little of ourſelves. Indeed what can we ſay? It would be as imprudent to diſcover our faults, as ridiculous to count over our fancied virtues. Our private and domeſtic affairs are no leſs improper to be introduced in converſation. What does it concern the company how many horſes you keep in your ſtables? Or whether your ſervant is moſt knave or fool?

A man may equally affront the company he is in, by engroſſing all the talk, or obſerving a contemptuous ſilence.

Notwithſtanding all the advantages of youth, few young people pleaſe in converſation; the reaſon is, that want of experience makes them poſitive, and what they ſay is rather with a deſign to pleaſe themſelves than any one elſe.

It is certain that age itſelf ſhall make many things paſs well enough, which would have been laughed at in the mouth of one much younger.

Nothing, however, is more inſupportable to men of ſenſe, than an empty formal man who ſpeaks in proverbs, and decides all controver-

ſies

ſies with a ſhort ſentence. This piece of ſtupidity is the more inſufferable, as it puts on the air of wiſdom.

A prudent man will avoid talking much of any particular ſcience, for which he is remarkably famous. There is not an handſomer thing ſaid of Mr. Cowley in his whole life, than that none but his intimate friends ever diſcovered he was a great poet by his diſcourſe: Beſides the decency of this rule, it is certainly founded in good policy. A man who talks of any thing he is already famous for, has little to get, but a great deal to loſe. One might add, that he who is ſometimes ſilent on a ſubject where every one is ſatisfied he could ſpeak well, will often be thought no leſs knowing in other matters, were perhaps he is wholly ignorant.

Raillery is no longer agreeable than while the whole company is pleaſed, even the perſon himſelf who is rallied.

Though good-humour, ſenſe, and diſcretion can ſeldom fail to make a man agreeable, it may be no ill policy ſemetimes to prepare yourſelf in a particular manner for converſation, by looking a little farther than your neighbours, into whatever is become a reigning ſubject. If our armies are beſieging a place of importance abroad, or our Houſe of Commons debating a bill of conſequence at home, you can hardly fail of being heard with pleaſure, if you have nicely informed yourſelf of the ſtrength, ſituation, and hiſtory of the firſt, or of the reaſons for and againſt the latter. It will have the ſame effect if when any ſingle perſon begins to make a noiſe in the world, you can learn ſome of the ſmalleſt accidents in his life or converſation, which, though they are too fine for the obſervation of the vulgar, give more ſatisfaction to men of ſenſe, (as they are the beſt openings to a real character) than the recital of his moſt glaring actions. There is but one ill conſequence to be feared from this method, namely, that coming full charged into company, you ſhould reſolve to unload, whether an handſome opportunity offers itſelf or not.

Though the asking of queſtions may plead for itſelf the ſpecious names of modeſty, and a deſire of information, it affords little pleaſure to the reſt of the company who are not troubled with the ſame doubts; beſides which, he who asks a queſtion would do well to conſider that he lies wholly at the mercy of another before he receives an anſwer.

Nothing is more ſilly than the pleaſure ſome people take in what they call 'ſpeaking of their minds.' A man of this make will ſay a rude thing for the mere pleaſure of ſaying it, when an oppoſite behaviour, full as innocent, might have preſerved his friend, or made his fortune.

It is not impoſſible for a man to form to himſelf as exquiſite a pleaſure in complying with the humour and ſentiments of others, as of bringing others over to his own; ſince 'tis the certain ſign of a ſuperior genius, that can take and become whatever dreſs it pleaſes.

The Origin of the Act of Parliament called the Coventry Act.

THE original cauſe of the famous Coventry Act, paſſed in the reign of King Charles the Second, is not generally known: the caſe was this: Sir John Coventry, a Member of the Houſe of Commons, made a ſpeech in the Houſe in which he reflected pretty much upon the King's wenching. This being reported to the Duke of Monmouth, he ordered Sir Thomas Sands, an Officer of the Guards, and three or four more, to way-lay him as he went late home to his lodgings; this they accordingly did, and taking him out of his coach, ſlit his noſe. Complaint thereof being made to the Houſe, the Coventry Act was paſſed, which makes malicious maiming and wounding, felony without benefit of Clergy.

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

Rome, Sept. 21.

THE Abbot Winckleman, Antiquary to the Pope, has lately been invited by the King of Pruſſia, to ſettle at Berlin and become his Chief Librarian. The Abbot has accepted his invitation. His appointment is to be 2000 dollars a year; with an apartment in the palace, and other emoluments.

Liſbon, (Portugal) *Sept.* 10. They are now fitting out and victualling here, with all expedition, three men of war, among which is one of 64 guns. The deſtination of theſe veſſels is a ſecret, but it is conjectured that one of them will be employed in tranſporting Engineers to Rio-di-Janeiro.

Genoa, (Italy) *Sept.* 17. Our Regency view not with ſatisfaction the good underſtanding, which increaſes from day to day, between Mr. de Marbeuf, Commander of the French troops in Corſica, and the Sieur Paoli, General of the rebels. All the advantage which the ſubjects of the republick draw from the aſſiſtance of the French troops, is that our places in that iſle are not diſtreſſed, but the intereſt of individuals continues to ſuffer very much from the ſituation of affairs.

Dantzig, (Poland) *Sept.* 21. All manner of conjectures are made on the continuance of the Ruſſian troops in the neighbourhood of this city. The reaſon of their abode is a myſtery which the publick are not able to penetrate. General Golgorucky, their Commander, who came here ſome time ago, is now again here ever ſince the 16th of this month.

According to advice from Marienwerder, the Commiſſaries of the Pruſſian Cuſtom-houſe there viſit all the ſhips that paſs up or down the Viſtula, and take an account of the merchandiſes, of which their cargoes are compoſed, but demand no toll.

Ferrara, (Italy) *Sept.* 21. They write from Rome, that the Pope will not go to his ſeat of Albano, as was imagined, and they aſſign as a reaſon, that the ſaid houſe has been given, by the Apoſtolical Chamber, to the Pretender to the Crown of England for his life. [*His Britannick Majeſty is greatly obliged to the Chamber for their generoſity.*]

COUNTRY-NEWS.

Cambridge, Oct. 11. This morning his Serene Highneſs the Prince of Brunſwick arrived here in coq. attended only by Col. Boyd, and after being privately conducted to every place that was worthy of obſervation in this Univerſity, immediately ſet out for London.

This week Mr. Seaton's Annual Prize was adjudged to the Rev. Mr. Zouch, Fellow of Trinity, for his Poem on *The Crucifixion*.

Oxford, Oct. 11. Wedneſday being price-day in our market, from which the corn rents of the ſeveral Colleges in this Univerſity are ſettled for the laſt half-year, the Clerks of the Market fixed the prices of beſt Wheat and Malt as follows, viz. Wheat 6s. 6d. per buſhel, Malt 4s. 6d. per ditto.

Briſtol, Oct. 5. The following affair is ſufficiently authenticated. Laſt Monday Mrs. Lippiatt, an elderly woman at Thurbury, (to all outward appearance in perfect health) ſent for a carpenter to make her coffin, and gave him particular directions not to make a flat cover to it, but one like the ridge of a houſe; ſhe aſſured him it muſt be done immediately, and alſo that ſhe would not be buried in a ſhroud, but would have crape three times rolled round her body. The carpenter left her that evening, but the next day ſhe died.

Chicheſter, Oct. 9. About nine o'clock laſt night a fiery-meteor appeared in the air, about the ſize of a man's head, its courſe was from North-Weſt to South-Eaſt, forming a curve in the Heavens, its motion was rather undulating; at about South-Weſt a part ſeparated from the reſt about the ſize of a man's hand. This kept the ſame courſe with the principal phænomena (at a ſmall diſtance) till it came nearly due South, when it burſt into ſeveral parts like ſtars and diſappeared. The atmoſphere was very clear, and the ſtars ſhone very bright; for about a quarter of a minute it was nearly as light as when the ſun ſhines. The whole was immediately followed by a rumbling noiſe much like a coach driving haſtily over ſtones which laſted about a minute.

LONDON, Oct. 12.

Private letters from Genoa mention, that the treaty concluded with the Republick by the Hon. Hans Stanley, Eſq; is entirely commercial, by virtue of which an Engliſh factory is ſoon to be eſtabliſhed in the iſland of Corſica.

According to letters from Cadiz, of the 10th of September, it is agreed, that during the negotiation for a peace now carrying on between France and Morocco, the Sieur du Chaffaut ſhall not commit any hoſtilities againſt the ports, harbours, or iſles of the latter, but that he ſhall not be obliged to return with his ſquadron to Toulon, till after the ſigning of the treaty.

They write from Rome, that the Pope has diſpatched a brief to Madrid, impowering his Catholick Majeſty to diſpoſe of the grand Priory of Caſtille, vacant by the death of the Infant-Duke of Parma, in favour of one of the princes his ſons, without his being obliged to make profeſſion of the religion of Malta.

A citizen of Thorn has invented a mortar; which may be fired off in the hand, and which requires not ſo great a charge as an ordinary musquet. Many trials of this mortar have been made with ſucceſs in the preſence of his Poliſh Majeſty.

Letters from Hanover of the 30th ult. mention, that his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York had ſent a ſword with a gold hilt, and a gold ſnuff-box, as preſents to the two Pages, who attended his Royal Highneſs while he was in that electorate.

The following anecdote, relative to the auguſt Houſe of Brunſwick, is known but to few in this kingdom. —The late Dutcheſs of Blankenburgh, Great-grandmother to the Hereditary Prince now in England; who died ſome years ſince in a very advanced age, had the ſingular happineſs to reckon amongſt her poſterity ſixty-two Princes and Princeſſes; fifty-three of whom ſhe ſaw at one time alive, and amongſt them three Emperors, two Empreſſes, two Kings and two Queens. A circumſtance very rare in a Sovereign Houſe, and what, it is believed, none but that of Brunſwick can poſſibly produce in all the annals of hiſtory.

One of the vacant Blue Ribbons, it is ſaid, will be given to his Royal Highneſs Prince Henry Frederick, and the other to Lord Albemarle. But there will not be any inſtallation until there is an opportunity of inſtalling the Prince of Mecklenburgh; which the people belonging to St. George's Chapel ſay, cannot happen till there is a vacancy of another kind.

It is reported that a great perſonage has declared, that no more places or penſions ſhall be granted on the Iriſh eſtabliſhment, either for life or years.

It is ſaid a bill will next ſeſſions be brought into Parliament, to aſcertain the price of ſmall-beer; the greater part of that duty being collected contrary to any act ſubſiſting, but depends entirely on the will of the exciſe-officer.

A great many tun of half-pence and farthings, the dye of his preſent Majeſty, we are informed, are ſoon to be ſtruck at the Tower.

A draught from the Royal Regiment of Artillery is ordered to embark the beginning of next week for Gibraltar.

The artillery troops going over to Senegal, are to be employed in converting the town of Podore into a regular fortification, this place, by reaſon of its commercial ſituation, being of the firſt conſequence in the gum, ivory, and ſlave trades.

We hear the American Colonies intend to apply next ſeſſions, for leave to export ſoap to Great-Britain and Ireland; where they have arrived at ſuch perfection in this manufacture, as to excel the beſt Caſtile.

The Lion, Benny, from Gibraltar, is arrived at Portſmouth, on board of which came his Excellency Hamet Agag Joya Alandy, Ambaſſador

baſſador from Tripoli, who has brought, as a preſent to his Majeſty, the following curioſities, viz. A collection of very ancient and curious Arabian manuſcripts, 12 horſes, ſix lions, two tygers, four oſtriches, one eagle, &c.

It is now believed that the ſheathing the ſhips of war with copper will become a general rule; for tho' the expence be great at firſt, yet, upon the whole, it is ſaid to be cheaper, as the worms can never injure them.

A handſome ſquare of houſes is ſoon to be built in the fields between Mr. Pullen's farms, and the three Tuns at Iſlington.

We are credibly informed the Earl of Bute has ſold the fine houſe he is building in Berkeley-Square, to the Earl of Shelburne, for the ſum of 22,000 l. as it now is, only it is to be roofed in. This ſum is ſuppoſed to be about 3000 l. leſs than the firſt coſt.

It is ſaid, Mr. Foote cleared no leſs by the Haymarket Theatre, laſt Summer, than 3000 guineas.

The Election for a certain Corporation in the Weſt, it is ſaid, will coſt the ſucceeding Candidate not leſs than 20,000 l.

Thurſday, as her Majeſty was returning from St. James's to the Queen's Palace, a poor woman followed the coach, looking in very attentively, which attracted her Majeſty's notice, and as ſoon as ſhe got in, a perſon was diſpatched to the woman, in order to know what ſhe wanted; when ſhe informed the gentleman, that her husband had been killed, fighting for his King and Country, at the battle of Minden; that ſhe had ſeveral children unprovided for, and had not eat any thing for 48 hours: This melancholy ſtory being made known, her Majeſty very graciouſly ſent the poor creature eight guineas, to relieve her in her inexpreſſible diſtreſs. *Pub. Adv.*

As the preſent exceſſive great exportation of corn (if continued) muſt be attended with the moſt fatal conſequences, it were to be wiſhed, that all perſons concerned in that trade, not intereſted in the export, would call a meeting, to conſider the moſt effectual method to be taken, to obtain an immediate ſtoppage thereof. No time ſhould be loſt, for, if the exportation is continued but one month longer, corn in general muſt be at greater prices than laſt year.—N. B. Forty-ſix ſhillings per quarter was given for wheat on Wedneſday laſt, at Bear Key for exportation.

We hear that within the ſpace of a week, tallow has riſen one penny a ſtone, notwithſtanding the great plenty of cattle at Smithfield market for ſome weeks paſt, and that proper ſteps are forming to prevent this growing evil.

It is ſaid, that the Kentiſh Town and Iſlington patroles will be doubled this winter, the preſent number having been found inſufficient to protect the people who have occaſion to paſs that way.

On Monday laſt one Mary Freeman, the wife of a bricklayer's labourer in Kent-ſtreet in the borough, was brought-to-bed of four girls, all which are yet alive.

On Thurſday laſt a moſt melancholy accident happened in Mortimer-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-Square, as a man was paſſing through that ſtreet he ſtooped to buckle his ſhoe cloſe by where a dog was gnawing a bone, the cur directly flew at him, faſtened on his right eye, and tore it in ſuch a manner, that it is feared he will never more have the uſe of it.

We hear from Ludlow in Shropſhire, that a Gentleman in that neighbourhood died there very lately, in conſequence of eating a meſs

of

of broth boiled in a kettle wherein cucumbers had been pickled, and verdigreaſe had been uſed to give them a green colour. This is inſertedas a caution to others.

Wedneſday John M'Kenzie, for ſtealing two ſilver pint mugs, and James Haines, for robbing Joſeph Dupree, Eſq; on the highway, were executed at Tyburn. Haines was a very genteel well-looking young man, about twenty years of age, dreſſed in a grey coat, white ſattin waiſtcoaſt, trimmed with black, and a ſilver-laced hat: He is ſaid to have been born the ſon of a reputable brewer, and put out as an apprentice to a Surgeon and Apothecary in Birmingham, and to have been heir to 600l. per annum on the death of an uncle.

On Wedneſday night died, at his ſeat at Knowle in Kent, his Grace Lionel Cranfield Sackville, Duke of Dorſet, Earl of Middleſex, Lord Warden and Admiral of the Cinque-Ports, Governor of Dover Caſtle, Vice-Admiral, Lord-Lieutenant, and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the county of Kent and city of Canterbury, High Steward of Stratford-upon-Avon, a Governor of the Charter-Houſe, Doctor of Laws, a Knight of the moſt noble Order of the Garter, and one of the Lords of his Majeſty's moſt Honourable Privy Council.—His Lordſhip was born Jan. 18, 1687-8; and Jan. 29, 1705 6, ſucceeded his father in the Earldoms of Dorſet and Middleſex. On the 13th of June 1720, his Majeſty King George I. was pleaſed to advance him to the dignity of Duke of Dorſet.—In January 1708 9, his Lordſhip married Elizabeth, daughter to Lieutenant General Walter Philip Collyear, brother to David Earl of Portmore in Scotland, who was Maid of Honour to Q. Anne, and afterwards firſt Lady of the Bed-chamber, and Miſtreſs of the Robes to Q. Caroline, whom her Grace ſerved in thoſe poſts when Princeſs of Wales, and repreſented the Queen of Bohemia, as Godmother to William, now Duke of Cumberland. His Grace had iſſue as follows: 1. Lady Anne, who died on the 23d of March 1720-21, in the 11th year of her age. —2. Charles, Earl of Middleſex, born on the 25th of Feb. 1710-11. —3. Lady Elizabeth, who on the 6th of Dec. 1726, was married to Thomas Thynne, Viſcount Weymouth, but died before cohabitation, June 29, 1729, while his Lordſhip was on his travels.—4. Lord John Philip Sackville, born June 22, 1713.—5. Lord George, born Jan. 26, 1715-16 — 6. Lady Carolina. ——His Grace is ſucceeded in honour and eſtate by Charles, Earl of Middleſex, by which there is a vacancy in the Houſe of Commons for the borough of Eaſt-Grinſted in Suſſex.

The anceſtors of the late Duke of Dorſet came over from the Seignory, or Lordſhip, called Sackville, in Normandy, with William, ſurnamed the Baſtard, falſely called the Conqueror; the firſt Peer of the family was the great Lork Buckhurſt, Miniſter to that glorious Princeſs Queen Elizabeth; and his Grace's father was Charles the famous Earl of Dorſet, born in 1637, greatly diſtinguiſhed for his wit and gallantry in the reign of King Charles the Second. He was the grand patron of merit, having aſſiſted and promoted Dryden, Prior, and other Genii: Prior's Dedication of his Poems to this great Nobleman is eſteemed to be the fineſt and politeſt ever written in any age or language.

Yeſterday at the Corn-market in Mark-Lane, Wheat ſold from 38s. to 42s. Malt 28s. to 32s. Barley 24s. to 26s. per quarter.

THE

Coventry MUSEUM, *&c.*

The NORTH-BRITON, *of* Saturday, Oct. 26. N° 173.

------ *nec admirer, matuunt ſi fulmina quorum*
Ignibus affilari proxima quæque ſolent. OVID.

THE bad conduct of the late Miniſtry hath not only filled all Britain and Ireland, with diſcontent, but Britiſh America alſo. Our fellow ſubjects in that quarter of the world, have drank as deep of the *cup of oppreſſion* as ourſelves. Our fleets cruized along the coaſts of the American continent, and ſurrounded the Weſt Indian iſlands, with all the vigilance of an inveterate enemy. Had our colonies been at an *actual* war with their mother country, it were impoſſible to have beſieged them more cloſely.—A moſt notable prelude of thoſe hoſtile diſpoſitions, which, by the *pious* care of our late *honeſt* adminiſtration, have been *prudently* called into exiſtence between Britain and Britiſh America!—The American Merchants were treated as enemies to the State, having their veſſels ſeized and confiſcated, for the *very flagrant* crime of ſmuggling Spaniſh dollars into the Britiſh dominions. The Americans, though utterly unable to maintain *themſelves*, were called upon to add to the *national treaſure*; and to heighten their diſtreſs, they were commanded to *enrich* the public purſe, at the very moment their MORE THAN Ægyptian taſk maſters, were exerting the moſt powerful meaſures to deprive them of the *means*. Yet even this, conſidered in a comparative ſenſe, great as it is, is the gentleſt part of the cruelty exerciſed on the American coloniſts. For, they were threatened to be violently turned out of their houſes, for the non-payment of taxes which they never conſented to; and thus were diveſted of the higheſt privilege Britiſh ſubjects have to boaſt of, THAT *of taxing* THEIRSELVES. I challenge all the writers in favour of the late adminiſtration (from the literate *Anti-Sejanus*, quite down to the moſt wretched of all wretched ſcribblers, the illeterate *Detector*) to offer even the ſhadow of a reaſon in ſupport of this mode of taxation; or to ſhew that it is not an high infraction of *Magna Charta*, and as likely to be deplorable in its effects, as it is big with oppreſſion. If theſe fatal arrangements ſhould be the means of unſheathing the ſword of Great Britain againſt her weſtern colonies, and Britiſh America be provoked to

mortal hatred againſt her mother country, who can tell where it will *end?* Or, who foreſee the conſequences of ſo bitter an animoſity, *diſtant* or *immediate?* As things are circumſtanced in times of peace, it cannot, indeed, be doubted, but that the Britiſh European force, would overmatch and ſubdue the Britiſh-American; but every life loſt in the unnatural conteſt, would be a life loſt to the mother country. Whichever party were to prevail, the blood that would be ſpilt, would ſtream from the ſides of Great Britain.

But ſuppoſing this not to be *quite* the caſe, yet, whenſoever war ſhall break out between us and our *natural* enemies (and if we may judge from the ſeveral movements of France and Spain, it is not ſo diſtant as humanity would wiſh it to be) what exertions of loyalty are we reaſonably to look for, from plantations which we have endeavoured to annihilate, and from ſubjects we have attempted to impoveriſh? In ſuch a ſituation, are we not warranted to fear, that theſe malecontent people will augment the fleets, and increaſe the armies, of the powers at war with us. Nature, governing by ſtated laws, remains invariable. All animals are fond of liberty; man, *perhaps*, above the reſt. This, is all-powerful *nature* working in them; and, therefore, we are not to wonder that nature has exerted herſelf in Britiſh America, as well as in Britiſh Europe, "*for*" (as the Poet ſays) "*nature will be nature every where.*" If men in power *will* ſwerve from reaſon, and make arbitrary will the rule of their conduct, a ſtruggle to maintain their freedom muſt be expected from the oppreſſed. This *natural* inducement (if the oppreſſions of the late miniſtry in America, are not *fully* removed by the preſent) may, poſſibly, one day, prompt the injured Americans, to tender their allegiance and ſervices to our enemies; rather chuſing to live enſlaved under a government that ingenuouſly tells you it has a *right* to exerciſe the moſt unlimitted ſway, than under one which inflicts the heavieſt burthen of deſpotiſm on the ſubject, whilſt it is wantonly adding to the exquiſiteneſs of the torture, by PRETENDING to cheriſh the moſt unbounded reverence for *liberty*, to be founded on the higheſt of its *principles*, and to conduct itſelf by the moſt ſacred of its *laws*. The dignity of government, I know, neceſſarily requires that tumults of every kind, ſhould not only be repreſſed, but the ringleaders of them properly chaſtiſed; and far am I, very far, from being an advocate for the late riotous proceedings in America. I mean not to defend a behaviour that is not to be defended —that were a taſk more properly adapted to the *diſpoſition* (I cannot ſay *talents*, for he has none) of a DETECTOR!—No, at the time I am lamenting over the Americans, on account of their oppreſſions, I muſt condemn them for the *manner* in which they have ſhewn their reſentment—Oppreſſive and unconſtitutional ſoever, as any meaſure of government may be, it ſhould never be *violently* oppoſed, till *all* other methods have proved ineffectual. On this principle, and on this alone, can violence be juſtified. On this principle is the *Revolution* founded.—But whom may we thank for the tumultuous proceedings in America? Who, but the late Miniſters? And though it ſhould be true, what his partizans aſſert, that the Earl of Bute was *not* privy to the American oppreſſions, yet ſtill we cannot forget that we are indebted to his Lordſhip for the miniſters who *were*.

If the late happily diſgraced adminiſtration, had yet continued in power,

power, what pungent calamities had *inevitably* followed the irregularities in queſtion! The Britiſh ſubjects would have been expoſed to a *double-edged* ſword, deſtroying the ſcattered inhabitants of our already too-thinly peopled America, while it was depopulating the mother country. We are certain that the ſame councils which, unprovoked, perſuaded the prerogative taxes on our ceded iſlands, would never have ſpared the moſt cruel chaſtiſement of our continental-colonies, for their oppoſition to the ſtamp-duties, when they could have juſtified their ſeverities, by pretending, as the cauſe thereof, the vindication of parliamentary authority. A pretence too ſacred to be impugned by a loyal inhabitant of Great Britain.

Thankful, however, both we and the Americans, ought to be to Heaven, that all-clement Providence, ſeeing the untoward ſituation of affairs between Britain and her colonies, has mercifully removed theſe arbitrary-minded Miniſters from power, and given the miniſterial direction to men, as humane as they are patriotic; who will neceſſarily ſtudy, and I truſt will effect, a ſafe and eaſy cure, for this grievous diſtemper in our political conſtitution, without ſubjecting the legiſlature to ſubſequent inſults from America, or oppreſſing a people whoſe intereſt and whoſe quiet are ſo ſtrongly connected with our own.

The *great* ſore in America, and which none of our political writers have hitherto touched upon, is, *the uncertainty of their titles to their land*; partly occaſioned by the inaccuracy of thoſe who ſued out the firſt patents, and partly by the avarice of perſons too near the ſeats of power in our ſeveral colonies; who, inſtead of reaching out their aſſiſting hands to their fellow ſubjects, diſtreſſed through the inattention of the original patentees, have ſought rather to increaſe than diminiſh the grievance, by iſſuing out, or permitting to be iſſued out, new patents to their dependents; actuated thereto by the villainous view of diſturbing the antient landholders, with excruciating law-ſuits, in diſputing pretenſions to their farms and plantations.

As this evil cannot be removed but by judicial proceedings, whatever increaſes the weight of thoſe proceedings muſt appear to the tormented Americans, a very intolerable addition to their former ſufferings, about the unſettled ſituation of their rights to their reſpective poſſeſſions; and ſince it is apparent that the *ſtamp duties* in America muſt render law proceedings vaſtly more expenſive than formerly, it is evident that the ſtatute by which thoſe impoſts are authorized, muſt appear (abſtracted from the bitterneſs of its not having the ſanction of their provincial aſſemblies) in a moſt barbarous light to the poor American landholders; in whoſe way it not only creates a new, but ſeemingly inſuperable obſtacle, to their reſorting to courts of juſtice, either for the neceſſary purpoſe of claiming, or defending, of property.

It has always been foreſeen by perſons thoroughly acquainted with the interior ſtate of America, that the injudicious and iniquitous practice of vexing the *old* ſettlers with new claims (by virtue of more modern patents to eſtates, that were already in poſſeſſion of his Majeſty's ſubjects) muſt one day, kindle up a flame which would not be very readily extinguiſhed; and I believe it will be admitted to be indiſputably obvious, that the law relative to the *ſtamp duties*, bids the faireſt of any ſtep in the world, to light up thoſe embers of diſcontent into the *fierceſt*

action, and the moſt deſtructive blaze imaginable.

There is one meaſure, however, that, in all human probability, would reconcile the agitated Americans to this diſagreeable ſtatute; and that is, the preſent miniſtry's adopting ſome new arrangement, by which the old ſettlers, ſhould be eſtabliſhed in the poſſeſſions they held, previous to the dates of later patents, devolving them to other perſons.——A law whereby the firſt ſurveyors and improvers of Indian land, and their deſcendants and aſſigns, ſhould *alone* be entitled to the patents, and whereby all patents now, or to be, granted to the prejudice of ſuch ſurveyors, improvers, and deſcendants, &c. ſhould be declared *null* and *void*, would, I am certain, win the Americans to an unreluctant aſſent to the ſtamp-act, and not only *reſtore*, but *aſſure*, the quiet of our colonies.

I pretend not to *preſcribe*, I only *ſuggeſt* an arrangement, which, if carried into execution, could not fail of rendering that adminiſtration dear to our American ſubjects, from whoſe patriotic and beneficent influence ſuch a judicious and popular meaſure proceeded. I am aware, indeed, that almoſt all the *governing* part of America, would oppoſe a regulation of this nature, becauſe it would moſt certainly prevent any future poſſibility of reaping thoſe golden harveſts which the iſſuing of new patents have conſtantly yielded them. But I hope that the apparent expediency of binding our old planters to our intereſt, by the ties of gratitude (ariſing from ſome new and popular law) will, with the miniſters now in power, be found ſuperior to every other conſideration; that, in caſe of a rupture in Europe, this nation may not be unhappily deprived of an aſſiſtance, which, in ſuch a circumſtance, it would be ſo much in need of; or unfortunately find tranſmuted to *enemies* ſo many thouſands whom we had every reaſon to cheriſh as *ſubjects*, and to endeavour to continue as *friends*.

So ſoon as the prudent arrangements now on the tapis, relative to America, are publiſhed; ſo ſoon as the freſh inſtructions tranſmitted to our governors ſince the new adminiſtration took place, ſhall be known; I doubt not but they will be found to be *promiſſary* of a laſting union between Great Britain and her American colonies, and that nothing will appear to be wanting to *complete* the important circumſtance, but the adoption of the law, or ſomething ſimilar thereto, which I have juſt now humbly recommended to our preſent miniſters. Some of theſe meaſures, indeed, require the being confirmed by the Parliament; and whoſe approbation of the ſeveral plans now under conſideration, I am firmly perſuaded, will be given to the miniſtry, from a full conviction of the merit of each.

P. S. As it may probably occur to my readers, that a law of that nature I have offered to the attention of the miniſtry, would diſoblige the new patentees as much as it would ſatisfy the old poſſeſſors, and, conſequently, make as many enemies as friends; in order to obviate this objection, it may be neceſſary to obſerve, that theſe new patents are in favour of only *a few* perſons in power, and comprehend vaſt tracts of land ſettled by *ſome hundreds* of loyal ſubjects, who are ſeparately poſſeſſed of their ſeveral ſettlements, by virtue of bargains and ſales made with the old patentees, their deſcendants or aſſigns, and who, with their families, are, by the new patents, brought into the imminent danger of utterly loſing their poſſeſſions.

A Me-

A Method of treating the SMALL POX, *which effectually preſerves the* Skin ſmooth, *by preventing* Marks: *and, what is ſtill more material, preſerves* Life, *by avoiding the Danger which uſually attends the Diſeaſe: Communicated to the Publick and to the World for the general Benefit of Mankind, by the Inventor, Mrs.* STEWART, *of* Racquet-court, Fleet-ſtreet, *who reſided many Years in* South-Carolina, *where ſhe practiſed this Method with* univerſal Succeſs.

ABOUT the year 1738, the Small-Pox was brought to Charles-Town, South Carolina, where the diſeaſe had not been for forty years, in a veſſel of Negroes, and ſpread univerſally among young and old, carrying off the greateſt part of thoſe who were ſeized: Among the firſt who catched the diſtemper was a Negroe belonging to Mrs. Stewart, who had an univerſal bliſter pock all over his body; on ſeeing the condition the fellow was in, and conſidering that if the immenſe load of matter which was now ſuppurated ſhould again return into the blood, it muſt inevitably bring on the Secondary Fever, and cauſe his death; ſhe, therefore, immediately reſolved to take them all off his body; not by lancing them, which is dangerous, and apt to feſter, becauſe the matter cannot, in that caſe, be entirely removed; but by cutting the pock clean off with a pair of ſmall pointed ſciſſars, and then drying up all the thin acrimonious matter which lies at the bottom of the pock, with ſoft linen rags, juſt warm.

In performing this, and all ſubſequent operations, Mrs. Stewart found it gave not the leaſt pain to the patient, though the pock was univerſal, and he was in perfect health the next day, without the ſmalleſt ſympton of a Secondary Fever, the cauſe being taken away, nor any marks, for the ſame reaſon; as it is the thick matter which, if not removed, forms a ſcab, with the thin acrimonious matter that returns through the pores of the ſkin into the blood, which cauſes marks.

Another very valuable Negroe of hers next catched the infection by the ſmell, and was ſeized with a moſt violent fever, and quite delirious; his tongue and head were ſwelled in a fearful degree; and tho' the pock appeared the third day, as uſual, yet it never roſe, and black ſpots appeared all over him, as if they had been ſparks of ink from a bruſh. *Ejiciebat etiam per os excrementa ini ventris.* On the ſixth day of the pock, ſtill continuing very bad, delirious, and without ſleep, ſince firſt taken ill, he was given over by the phyſicians: Mrs. Stewart therefore ſaw the the neceſſity of giving him ſomething which might make the matter ſeparate from the blood, and give it a turn outwardly, and accordingly compoſed the following draught, which a grown perſon may take at once, if they poſſibly can.

"Take half an ounce of Virginian ſnake-root; boil it in two pints of river water for a quarter of an hour. To this decoction add of the beſt ſoft on one dram, of freſh goat's dung two handfuls: infuſe theſe for two hours near the fire; then ſtrain it, and add of lemon-juice half an ounce, white ſugar as much as will bring it to an agreeable ſweetneſs, French brandy two ounces. Take it warm."

Immediately before the draught, ſhe applied a large bliſter betwixt his

his ſhoulders, to give the matter a turn outwards: the conſequence was, the Negro fell into a ſound ſleep, and ſlept twelve hours compleat, awaked perfectly in his ſenſes: and a very fine pock appeared; about three or four days afterwards they were come to maturity, taken off as in the firſt caſe, and attended with the ſame happy conſequences.

On ſeeing the good effects of this method in theſe inſtances, Mrs. Stewart practiſed it with equal ſucceſs on numbers of white people, both young and old, to the amount of forty or fifty, ſhe herſelf could attend, beſides giving directions to thoſe it was not in her power to wait on in perſon; and in the courſe of her experience often found, that by the bliſter and draught the pock was changed from the moſt malignant purples, to a very laudible one; not one under her care died, had the leaſt ſymton of a Secondary Fever, or the ſmalleſt veſtiges of marks. Though it may appear the giving the draught to one in a raging fever is wrong, and that they rather ſhould have ſomething cooling, yet, when it is conſidered, the cauſe of the fever proceeds from the want of the ſeparation of the matter from the blood, a medicine which produces that ſeparation is the only one which can remove the fever.

Some judgment being neceſſary both in adminiſtring the medicine, and taking off the pock when come to maturity, the following directions are proper to be added:

The fifth day after the pock appears, apply a bliſter betwixt the ſhoulders, and preſently after give the draught, diſcretionally, according to the age and ſtrength of the patient, which need not be repeated if the pock keeps out, but if the pock ſhould pit in the head, which frequently happens from fear, alarm, ſurpriſe, and other cauſes, or the pulſe ſink, or the patient turn ſuddenly cold and pale, then repeat the draught in ſmaller quantities, and it will preſently plump up the puſtules. Indeed in any caſe it is not amiſs to take it during the whole courſe, 'till the pock arrives at maturity, when they muſt be taken off the face and whole body, in the manner before mentioned; the time for this operation is at the firſt appearance of their turning on the face. Particular care muſt be taken to dry up all the thin humour at the bottom of the pock. It is to be obſerved, this practice brings the pock to maturity all about the ſame time; the patient however may be inſpected next day, and if any remain, take them off as before. Likewiſe it is remarkable, there is no inward pock, ſore eyes, ſore throat, ſecondary fever, or any marks, by following this courſe, as Mrs. Stewart can truly affirm, from all her experience. If the Small Pox is expected, bleeding is particularly to be avoided, but a vomit or two at the beginning is of ſervice, as well as two doſes of ſena and manna after the cure.

This method of treating the hitherto-ſo-fatal a diſeaſe, being built on the moſt rational foundation, its undoubted ſucceſs is obvious at the firſt glance; accordingly it is approved of by ſeveral phyſicians, to whom it has been communicated; and by the bleſſing of God, it has already, in every inſtance, been attended with the moſt deſirable effects, and which, if certain experience can be relied on, muſt put a ſtop to the ravages of a diſtemper ſo fatal to young and old, and render that diſeaſe, which was thought on with terror, and ſhunned like the peſtilence, no more alarming than the lighteſt diſorder incident to the human body.

Ane-

A remarkable Teſtimony of the celebrated Voltaire, *in Behalf of* Liberty, *and of its great Effects upon the* Engliſh *Nation.*

IN this free-country, there are men mean and baſe enough to undervalue Engliſh liberty, and to repreſent it as not worth contending for. If ſuch men can be ſuppoſed to bluſh, they will certainly do it when they read the following honourable teſtimony in behalf of Liberty, and of its effects in this country, written by a Frenchman.

Voltaire, in his Eſſay on the free liberty of genius in a nation, has the following remarks.——It is certain, that if you reſtrain genius you preſently depreſs a whole nation. What was England before the reign of Elizabeth, in the time when power was exerted to enforce the pronunciation of the letter Epſilon? England was then the laſt of all civilized nations, with reſpect to uſeful and agreeable arts; without any good book, without manufactures, negleſtful even of agriculture, and likewiſe extremely weak in her marine: but as ſoon as they indulged the free liberty of genius, England produced Spencers, Shakeſpears, Bacons, and at laſt Lockes and Newtons.

It is evident, that all the arts are allied, that each ſerves to illuſtrate ſome other, and that one general brightneſs reſults from the whole. It is owing to theſe mutual aids, that the genius of invention has communicated itſelf from one point to another: It is to theſe, in ſhort, that we are indebted for the aſſiſtance which the philoſopher has afforded the politician, in opening new proſpects for the improvement of manufactures, the finances, and the building of ſhips. It is owing to this that the Engliſh have arrived to the greateſt perfection in agriculture of any nation whatever; and have enriched themſelves as much by that means as by their marine. The ſame enterprizing and perſevering genius which enables them to work cloths ſtronger than ours, makes them write more profound treatiſes of philoſophy. The motto of Walpole, the famous miniſter of ſtate, *Fari quæ ſentiat*, is the motto of the Engliſh philoſophers. They proceed further, and tread with more firmneſs than we do, in the ſame tract: they dig the ſoil one hundred feet deep, which we do but graze. We are ſurprized at the boldneſs of French compoſition, which would appear to be written with timidity, if confronted with twenty Engliſh authors on the ſame ſubject.

Why has Italy, the mother of arts, from whom we learnt to read, languiſhed for near two centuries in a deplorable decline? The reaſon is, becauſe Italian philoſophers have not been allowed to look at truth through their teleſcopes; to inſiſt for inſtance, that the ſun is in the centre of our planetary ſyſtem, and that corn does not rot in the earth to germinate there. The Italians have degenerated from the time of Muratori, and his illuſtrious cotemporaries. Theſe ingenious people are afraid to think, the French have thought but half way, and the Engliſh, who have ſoared to Heaven becauſe their wings have not been clipped, are become the preceptors of the world. We are indebted to them for every thing, from the primitive laws of gravitation, the account of infinity, and the preciſe knowledge of light ſo vainly oppoſed, down to the new invented plow, and the practice of inoculation, which are ſtill ſubjects of controverſy.

No TRUE FELICITY *Below.*

WHILST anxious mortals ſtrive in vain
The *ſummum bonum* to obtain,
Each takes a different way:
Their aims are level'd in the dark,
Their arrows drop before the mark,
Or far beyond it ſtray.

The miſer heaps up golden ore,
Surveys the glitt'ring mammon o'er,
And thinks he's gain'd the prize;
His bliſs, alas! is ſoon deſtroy'd,
His treaſures vaniſh uncnjoy'd,
And he repining dies.

Others purſue the path of fame,
Striving to gain a laſting name,
Toil up the ſteep aſcent;
Whilſt the leaſt blaſt, that ſcandal breathes,
Mildews their never fading wreaths,
And mars the true content.

As empty bubbles, rais'd on high,
The gaudy rainbow's livery
By faint reflection wear;
But the firſt gale, that rudely blows,
Diſſolves their eſſence as it flows,
To mix with common air.

Bacchus does ſome to joys invite,
Who in the jolly god delight,
And fills the goblets up;
But while he freely does diſpenſe,
They drown their happineſs and ſenſe
In the too generous cup.

Others from wine to women fly,
And center their felicity
In things that always change;
In ſearch of conſtancy they rove
Thro' all the labyrinths of love,
And ſtill are doom'd to range.

The fickle boy with darts,
A bitter and a ſweet imparts
To every human ſoul;
With ſo much gall the honey's mix'd,
That when we think our joy's are fix'd,
We loath the taſted bowl.

Among the herd ſome few more wiſe,
The mazy paths of learning prize,
And towards its temple bend;
But all their labours only ſhew,
He that knows moſt, does nothing know,
And there their ſearches end.

God, who is love, decreed it ſo,
Leſt we ſhould fix on things below,
And never look to him,
Who only has the power to bleſs,
From whom derives all happineſs,
The fountain and the ſtream.

Advice to the Marquis of Rockingham *upon a late Tranſaction.*

By an OLD COURTIER.

WELL may they, *Wentworth*, call thee *young*;
What hear, and feel! ſift right from wrong,
And to a wretch be kind!
Old Stateſmen would reverſe your plan,
Sink in the Miniſter, the Man,
And be both deaf and blind!

If thus, my Lord, your heart o'erflows,
Know you, how many mighty foes
Such weakneſs will create you?
Regard not what *Fitzherbert* ſays,
For though you gain each good man's praiſe,
We *elder* folks ſhall hate you.

You ſhould have ſent, the other day,
G———k, the player, with frowns away,
Your ſmiles but made him bolder;
Why would you hear his ſtrange appeal,
Which dar'd to make a Stateſman feel;
I would that you were *older!*

You ſhould be proud, and ſeem diſpleas'd,
Or you for ever will be teez'd,
Your houſe with beggars haunted:
What ev'ry ſuitor kindly us'd?
If wrong, their folly is excus'd,
If right, their ſuit is granted!

From preſſing crowds of great and ſmall,
To free yourſelf, give hopes to all,
And fail nineteen in twenty:
What, wound my honour, break my word?
You're *young* again.—You may, my Lord,
Have precedents in plenty!

Indeed, young Stateſman, 'twill not do,—
Some other ways and means purſue,
More fitted to your ſtation!
What from your boyiſh freaks can ſpring?
Mere toys!—The favour of your King,
And love of all the Nation.

The Charms of the Mind ſuperior to thoſe of the Face.

THE charms which blooming beauty ſhows
From faces heav'nly fair,
We to the lily and the roſe
With ſemblance apt compare:
With ſemblance apt, for ah, how ſoon!
How ſoon they all decay!
The lily droops, the roſe is gone,
And beauty fades away.
But when bright virtue ſhines confeſt,
With ſweet diſcretion joined;
When mildneſs calms the peaceful breaſt,
And wiſdom guides the mind:
Beyond the reach of time or fate
Theſe graces ſhall endure;
Still, like the paſſion they create,
Eternal, conſtant, pure.

Hiſtorical Detail of Public Occurrences.

SATURDAY and MONDAY's POSTS.

Cadiz, (Spain) *Sept.* 24.

WE have received from Africa different advice, which bring, that the inhabitants of Barbary, to the number of 20, or 25,000 men, have laid ſiege to Mazagan, a place belonging to the Portugueſe. The Sieur du Chaffaut met ſome days before his laſt refreſhing at this port, a ſmall Portugueſe veſſel which was going to Liſbon to demand aſſiſtance againſt this enterprize of the Moors.

Genoa, (Italy) *Sept.* 28. We learn from Corſica, that an half-galley of the rebels, commanded by Capt. Manucci, and carrying ſix mariners, has come to ſubmit herſelf voluntarily to the Republick in the port of Bonifacio. The Count de Marbœuf, General of the French troops in the iſland, and Paſcal Paoli, the Chief of the Rebels, are to have a conference next month; it is thought that the ſubject of a firm and durable peace, under the guaranty of France, between the Corſicans and the Republick, will then be debated.

Paris, (France) *Oct.* 22. A band of 22 robbers has lately been apprehended near Heredan, who have committed a great number of murthers, and among others, that of a whole family, with unheard of cruelties. They alſo ripped up a woman, big with child, and threw the infant into the fire.

Vienna, (Germany) *Oct.* 9. The Dowager Empreſs-Queen is ſtill in affliction. This worthy Sovereign appears hardly any more in public. She looks, however, to affairs which concern her territories. Saturday laſt ſhe went at four o'clock in the morning to the tomb of her auguſt ſpouſe, bathed it with her tears, and made there a prayer of an hour long. The Emperor is preparing for a grand chaſe of the wild boar.

AMERICA.

Extract of a Letter from the Bay of Honduras, dated Auguſt 5.

"We are in a diſtreſſed ſituation here; the Logwood contiguous to the ſea is all cut; what remains don't clear the maintenance of our Negroes; and, what is worſe, they run to the Spaniards, who never fail to detain and encourage them; before this Noble Peace, we had arms, and durſt uſe them; now unarmed, without any head, we become the prey of Spaniards and the wicked; amongſt ourſelves the better ſort are gone, and going to ſeek a retreat ſomewhere elſe. Our old and uſual retreat of Muſquito Shore, diſmantled alſo by the treaty of peace. It is really melancholy that theſe two ſettlements ſhould be reduced to an infinite worſe ſtate than before the late war. We plume ourſelves with the extenſive barren ſands of Mobile and Penſacola, when a foot of Muſquito Shore earth is worth more than acres of ſuch barren ſoil. The conſequence of the preſent ſituation will be this; the Banditti, who will only be left here, will reſent the inſults of the Spaniards encouraging the ſlaves, which will embroil us again with the Spaniards, and cutting Logwood by the Engliſh will be again at an end; and I dare ſay we ſhall live to ſee that valuable commodity (for our manufactories) bought of the Spaniards at a moſt exorbitant price. The author of theſe misfortunes, could he be found, deſerves no mercy."

Extract of a Letter from Quebec, Aug. 15.

"Wedneſday evening the 7th inſt. arrived here the Huſſar tranſport, with the Captains Addiſon and Alcock, of the 52d regiment (Gen. Clavering's), and within a day or two after, the Hunter and another tranſport, with Lieut. Col. Jones, who commands the regiment, Major Skeen and other officers, with their companies. The Loyal Pitt, another tranſport, run upon a rock on the Burnt Cape Ledge, and bulged, but the men and moſt part of the baggage were happily taken up by other ſhips, and are all ſafe arrived. The regiment is in extreme good health, and had a favourable paſſage of only ſeven weeks from Cork, and till the barracks are repaired, is to remain cantoned in the villages about this city.

Philadelphia, Aug. 22. By Capt. Marſhall from the Havannah, we learn, that the Spaniards were proſecuting their military preparations with the utmoſt vigour; that they had lately launched two 70 gun ſhips, that the Moro was finiſhed, and they were mounting the guns, and bragging that if the Engliſh came again, they would fight them at their leiſure.

IRE-

IRELAND.

Newry, Oct. 17. Yeſterday our new canal from the ſea to the town was compleated, and the veſſels introduced through the new lock, which anſwers the moſt ſanguine expectation in every reſpect.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Oct. 21. At Haltwhiſtle this week, one John Wilſon, after he had dined, laid a wager that he could eat 48 eggs hard boiled within an hour, which to the ſurpriſe of every body he performed with eaſe, and alſo drank two quarts of water in the time. The eggs weighed near ſix pounds.

COUNTRY-NEWS.

Leeds, October 22. On Tueſday night laſt, a ſingle highwayman ſtopped one of the York poſt coaches, near Newark, and took from the paſſengers (ſix ladies) about 17l. One of the ladies offered the highwayman her gold watch, which he refuſed. A hue-and-cry was immediately raiſed; and we hear that he is ſince apprehended and committed to priſon.

LONDON, Oct. 26.

ST. JAMES's, *Oct.* 23.

This day his Grace Charles Duke of Richmond, Lenox and Aubigney, was by his Majeſty's command, ſworn of his Majeſty's moſt Honourable Privy Council, and took his place at the Board accordingly.

Yeſterday both Houſes of Parliament met purſuant to their laſt prorogation, and were afterwards further prorogued by commiſſion from his Majeſty to Tueſday the 17th of December, then to ſit for the diſpatch of buſineſs; the Lords Commiſſioners preſent, were, his Grace the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, Lord Winchelſea, and Lord Mansfield.

Saturday next their Majeſties, with the Prince of Wales and Biſhop of Oſnaburgh will come to town from Richmond for the winter ſeaſon.

Yeſterday being the anniverſary of his Majeſty's Acceſſion to the Throne, there was a numerous and ſplendid Court at St. James's; and the day was obſerved with the uſual demonſtrations of joy.

On Thurſday night their Royal Highneſſes the Dukes of York and Glouceſter arrived in town, and were yeſterday at Court.

Yeſterday the Earl of Scarborough kiſſed his Majeſty's hand on being appointed Deputy Earl Marſhal of England, in the room of the Earl of Suffolk.

We are told, that upwards of five hundred petitions, from poor people, have already been received by their Serene Highneſſes the Prince and Princeſs of Brunſwick, ſince their arrival.

Yeſterday ſe'nnight his Excellency the Earl of Hertford, his Counteſs, the Right Honourable Lord Beauchamp, another ſon, and three daughters, landed at Sir John Rogerſon's quay, Dublin. His Excellency has given directions, that the cloaths for his pages and domeſticks be made of Iriſh manufacture; and we hear that his Excellency and his Lady have repeatedly declared their reſolution to give every encouragement to the manufactures of that kingdom.

The Earl of Bute has purchaſed a piece of ground, and is going to erect a magnificent houſe near the new buildings at Marybone.

Monday next, his Grace the Duke of Bedford, ſets out from his houſe in Bloomſbury-Square, for Bath (where his Grace has lately built an elegant manſion) till the meeting of Parliament.

It is reported, that a certain noble Lord's

Lord's proprietary lands, in one of the American colonies, have been proved to have produced upwards of fifty thouſand pounds ſterling for many years paſt.

We hear the grant of a conſiderable tract of land in Weſt Florida, is now making out for the Right Hon. Lord Adam Gordon, who propoſes to cultivate it at his own expence.

Commiſſioners are received at Briſtol to ſhip over ſeveral dozen of blood hounds for Maryland and Virginia, theſe animals having been found very ſerviceable in tracing out wandering parties of Indians who had begun to infeſt the back ſettlements.

Some American advices, juſt received, inform, that martial law was upon the point of being introduced in two of the colonies, on account of the continued diſturbances at the ſtamp-duty, when the poſt came from thence.

We hear, that American Commiſſions for Engliſh mercantile goods, have been near 600,000l. leſs this ſummer, than has been known for 30 years paſt.

Advices from St. Anne's, Jamaica, mention, that their crop of ſugars had greatly come ſhort the laſt ſeaſon. Some of the eſtates, which uſually produced 300 hogſheads, had not above 100 this year, occaſioned principally by the bad weather and variable winds, that had ſo ſhaken the canes by the roots, that they had never properly filled; that the rainy ſeaſon coming ſoon on had conſiderably hurt the cotton and pimento crops; and as another misfortune, the yellow fever and ſickneſs had raged more ſeverely this ſeaſon than for ſome years paſt, by which great numbers had been carried off, that trade was very dull, and payments bad; and that not above one-third of the traders and gentlemen would ſee Britain this year, that uſually came over for ſome years paſt. The differences with the Governor are far from being ſettled, printed papers and paſquinades being daily diſperſing.

As the firſt regiment of guards as well as the third, now wear half-mounted uniforms; for the take of diſtinction, the non commiſſioned officers of the latter are to have blue waiſtcoats and breeches; the ſerjeants to wear gold, and the corporals ſilver lace.

It is ſaid, that the practice of flogging ſoldiers is to be laid aſide, except in extraordinary criminal caſes, and ſome other puniſhment either by hard duty, impriſonment, &c. ſubſtituted in its ſtead. In the Royal Navy few offences, below the degree of capital ones, are puniſhed with more than four dozen laſhes.

His Majeſty's ſloop the Shaftſbury, Captain Drew, is ſailed from Penzance to Scilly, on an information of conſequence; where, we hear, ſince the late regulations at the Iſle of Man, this place is commenced the Emporium for ſmuggling to the Weſt of England.

The grand match at Newmarket laſt Tueſday, between his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland's Drone, and Ld. Bolingbroke's Gimcrack, was won by the latter. Very large Betts were depending. The odds were five to two on the winner.

They write from Amſterdam, that two French journeymen barbers lately broke into the houſe of an old miſer who lived in that city, attended by one maid ſervant only, and murthered the old man. The ſervant got to a window and called out for aſſiſtance, but the villains ſoon made her quiet, by cutting her throat: The neighbourhood being alarmed

ed, one of the rogues was taken, the other eſcaped. They had not time to rob the houſe.

The late heavy rains have cauſed the river Thames above Chertſey, and other parts of the Weſt country, to overflow its Banks; and great damage has been ſuſtained in the meadow lands contiguous, and many ſheep, &c. drowned.

We are told, that another private maſs-houſe was opened laſt Sunday, for the firſt time, near Church-ſtreet, Spitalfields.

The following ſingular affair, we are aſſured by a correſpondent, is fact, and lately occurred about 35 miles weſt of this city. An old Gentleman, formerly a conſiderable trader in the center of this metropolis, but who has retired for ſome years paſt, generouſly left a profitable trade, with the aid of a conſiderable part of his capital, to his three ſervants, whom our correſpondent calls Eo, Meo, and Reo. He imagined this triumvirate (though in no degree related to him) had formed large expectations from his death; his intentions were kind towards them, but he had a great deſire to make a trial how far they were deſerving his favour. To prove this, he made a will, took to his bed, and ordered his houſekeeper (who was entirely in his confidence) to write to his old ſervants, firſt that he was very ill, and by the next poſt that he was dead. Down they came in a poſt-chaiſe and four, but with different feelings; Eo and Meo could not conceal the joy of their hearts, which ſhone through the affected ſorrow of their countenances; poor Reo loved his old maſter, and felt what his companions counterfeited. The houſekeeper met them with tears in her eyes (for women when they liſt can cry) and as ſhe imagined they would chuſe to ſee the will, before they wept over the corpſe, produced it to them. There they found four thouſand pounds given to Eo, two thouſand to Meo, and to poor Reo nothing at all. Now for the effect: Eo fell into a violent paſſion, and ſaid, "*You are to obſerve*, he has uſed me very ill, in not giving me three times as much, *and in fact* I won't go into mourning for him." Meo ſaid, "I don't think myſelf at all obliged to him, I deſerved a great deal more." Poor Reo ſighed; "We had none of us any *right* to a ſhilling, ſaid he; in his life-time he was very good to us all, but one thouſand pounds would have made me quite happy." The ſuppoſed corpſe had heard enough; out he jumped from a cloſet, tweaked Eo by the noſe, kicked Meo's breech, and with the aſſiſtance of his houſekeeper cuffed them both out of the houſe; then caught honeſt Reo in his arms, and ſaid, "My boy, thou deſerveſt, and ſhalt have encouragement; thoſe fawning ſycophants ought to be reſtored to the primitive nothing from which I raiſed them; but men of their diſpoſition are ſure to be miſerable in every ſtation: thou haſt a good heart, and ſhalt find I have a liberal hand." The honeſt old man made good his words, by an immediate abſolute preſent of ten thouſand pounds.

We are told, by a Gentleman juſt arrived from Newport in Shropſhire, that there are apple-trees in the garden of Mr. Thomas Barratt in that town in full bloſſom.

A few days ago died, at Streetham in Cambridgeſhire, Mrs. Bearcock, who for near ten years paſt ſubſiſted only upon milk, and other fluids.

Laſt Friday Mr. Lumer, Game-Keeper to Lord Portmore, of Weybridge, ſent for a bricklayer to ſtone a well; but when he came, he refuſed

reply, 'we play only for amuſe-
'ment, and therefore it is of no
'conſequence to us whether we win
'or loſe.' But permit me to obſerve, that this is a miſtake: For, whoever ſits down to play, has, at leaſt, *a deſire to win*. It being *this* only which conſtitutes the diverſion, and without *this*, it would degenerate into total indifference, and produce no amuſement even to themſelves. This deſire of *winning* being equally prevalent in all, and it being certain that all cannot be winners, it of courſe produces in moſt an equal degree of *anxiety*.

But admitting this is not always the caſe, can its warmeſt votaries prove it either uſeful or rational? Does it tend in the leaſt degree to refine the underſtanding, to ſtrengthen the moral powers, or to expand and elevate the faculties of the mind? Was it for this trifling purpoſe that we were formed reaſonable beings? Or is it thus we employ that talent which is the greateſt dignity of human nature? It ſeems too much forgotten that time will ſhortly have its termination; and the moments that are paſt are loſt for ever. Since therefore its duration is ſo uncertain, and its recovery when paſt abſolutely impoſſible, it certainly ought to be employ'd in the exerciſe of ſuch acts as are at leaſt innocent; and has ſome tendency to fit us for that ſolemn ſtate of being, in which all our trifling will ceaſe.

But ſuch is the thoughtleſs inſenſibility of many, that they ſuffer their beſt intentions to evaporate in mere ideas, till the time of action is paſt. They make but ſmall addition to the ſyſtem of life; and days, months and years glide away in unprofitable ſucceſſion, without improvement and without regard. By indulging their taſte for the low amuſements of ſenſe, and the loweſt trifles of a trifling age, they have vitiated their reliſh for rational delights, and cruſhed that noble emulation which ſo ſtrongly ſtimulates to virtuous actions. By a voluntary deſcent from their rank in creation, their life is become a tedious and undiſtinguiſhed uniformity; and time, although ſhort in the eye of wiſdom, hangs heavy on their hands.

'Let ſuch conſider, that they
'have paſſed months and years,
'which are now no longer in their
'power; that an end muſt in time
'be put to every thing great as to
'every thing little: That to life
'muſt come its laſt hour, and to
'this ſyſtem of being its laſt day;
'the hour in which probation
'ceaſes, and repentance will be
'vain; the day in which every
'work of the hand, and imagination
'of the heart ſhall be brought to
'judgment, and an everlaſting fu-
'turity ſhall be determined by the
'paſt.'

On VIRTUE.

VIRTUE ſure's the only treaſure,
Th' only ſolid laſting pleaſure:
It does our ſouls, our thoughts refine,
And give us joys almoſt divine.
It may a while obſcur'd remain,
But ſoon its luſtre will regain:
Like Phœbus chaſe the ſhades away,
And bring again triumphant day:
Cenſures like clouds ſometimes appear,
And keep its rays from ſhining clear,
But having reach'd meridian height,
They fly before its conquering light,
Before that light whoſe glorious blaze
Does trembling guilty ſouls amaze,
And from its dazzling ſeat on high
Diſperſes ſplendor thro' the ſky:
Pale envy ſickens at the ſight
And full of ſhame and full of ſpite,
To the dark nether world returns,
And there, her diſappointment mourns,
Virtue has ever had my love,
And ſtill my choice, my guide, ſhall prove;

To me ſhall ſtill point out the way,
Until I reach eternal day,
That dear, that welcome, bliſful ſhore
Where I ſhall never ſuffer more;
No more the toils of life ſuſtain,
But live ſecure from ſin and pain.
Hark! hark! I'm call'd; I'm call'd away!
I cannot, will not, longer ſtay:
My guardian angel ſee appear,
See! ſee! he cuts the yielding air:
Celeſtial muſic ſweetly plays,
I hear! I hear ſeraphick lays!
O! the ſoft enchanting ſound!
Nothing here's ſo charming found.
Adieu, vain world, vain world adieu:
I come, ye bleſt! I come to you!
Fortune's gifts I ne'er could prize,
And now her trifles I deſpiſe:
If at my feet her bounties lay,
And crowns were ſcatter'd in my way,
I'd ſcorn them all, and onward go,
There's nothing tempting here below.

An ODE.

WHen o'er the flow'ry lawns, and wood crown'd hills,
The duſky veil of *Eve* was ſpread;
When whiſp'ring winds, and ſoftly-murm'ring rills,
Drew peaceful *ſlumbers* round the ſhepherd's bed;
Delia, long deriv'd of reſt,
From her downy couch aroſe,
Amid the glare of pride unbleſt
With balmy peace, or ſweet repoſe.

Along the dewy vale, forlorn, ſhe ſtray'd,
Regardleſs of the ſolemn ſcene;
What time the ſcreech-owl haunts the dreary ſhade,
And lengthen'd ſhadows tremble o'er the green:
When, beneath an hazel bow'r,
Oft her ſeat in happier days,
All ſad ſhe hail'd the midnight hour,
Thus pouring forth her plaintive lays:

"Ye glitt'ring ſtars, and thou, fair queen of night,
Whoſe gentle radiance gilds the ſmiling plains;
Your gloom's more welcome than meridian Light,
Since faithleſs *Strepon Delia*'s love diſdains.

How oft beneath this friendly ſhade the youth
With pray'rs and ſighs has told his tender tale,
Vow'd ardent love and ever-during truth,
And with my praiſes harmoniz'd the dale!

The tow'ring beech, on yonder purple heath,
Bears on its bark this memorable line;
If e'er I prove untrue, let inſtant death
Succeed thy image in this heart of mine.

Witneſs, ye Nymphs, that haunt this mazy grove,
Witneſs, ye Naiads, oft ye heard his vows;
Ye Echoes, oft ye caught the ſound of love,
And Zephyr breath'd it thro' the trembling boughs.

Dear cruel Youth! ah! ever ſhall I rue
His broken vows and violated truth;
No time can *Delia*'s potent grief ſubdue,
Or blot him from my mind, dear cruel youth!

Ye happy maids, when my untimely fate
In mournful notes reſounds o'er all the plain;
Warn'd by my woes, beware the flatt'rer's bait,
And ſhun, oh! ſhun the lovely perjur'd ſwain.

Fair was the youth as buds on *Parca*'s coaſt,
Falſe as the waves that beat its roky ſhore;
In the dark eddies of deſpair I'm loſt,
And ſink o'erwhelm'd with grief, to riſe no more."

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